


..PROPER STYLES..

IN MEN'S SUITS.

STYLE in a garment is what all men want; what some men instantly recognize when they see it, and what no man—or woman—can describe. "The only way to describe style is to show it." We are showing Fall Styles from the best wholesale tailors in the world, such as Rogers, Peet & Co., Stein-Bloch Co., and Hart, Shaffner & Marx. Satisfaction in clothing is secured only by a rare combination of style, fit, quality in material, careful workmanship and reasonable price, with long service. Whoever would be in this universally desired condition must go where these things are.

Men's Fall Suits \$10.00 to \$33.00.



MULLEN, BLUETT & CO.,

N. W. Corner First and Spring Sts.

91,253 Prescriptions Filled During Year Ending June 1, 1899

That is the prescription record of our three stores (Los Angeles, Oakland and San Francisco) for one year.

That people have confidence in our prescription experience, our dependable drugs and the Owl's prices is thus proven.

Baker's Little Giant Pills
The very pills for your constipation ills—50 doses. 25c

Lesley's Talcum Powder
Three tins for 25 cents. 10c

Bailey's Lanoline Cream
A preparation for the face of those annoyed with pimples, blackheads, eruptions, dried or scaly skin. 25c

Piso's Cough Cure
For coughs, colds and lung affections. Regular price 25c. 20c

Carter's Little Pills
Sold everywhere for 25c regularly. 15c

Carter's Dyspepsia Tablets
These tablets are used with 40c remarkable success in all cases of indigestion.

Cascarets 10c, 20c, 40c
Candy cathartics, in three sizes; regularly 10c, 25c, 50c.

Carter's Lithia Tablets 25c
These tablets afford an agreeable and convenient means of preparing lithia water—an efficient remedy for gout, rheumatism, etc.

Kilmer's Swamp Root 40c
For the kidney and back. Regular price 50c.

Williams' Pink Pills 40c
The Pills for Pale People. Regular price 50c.

Mellin's Food—large 55c
Regular 75c. A prepared food for infants; fresh here.

Sea Salt—5 pounds 15c
From Florida Keys. A five pound package contains enough salt for ten baths.

Pozzoni's Face Powder
Regularly 50c. Comes in 30c wooden boxes.

Nelson's Foot Comfort 20c
A prepared powder for the comfort of sore, aching and swollen feet.

Free Delivery

To all parts of Los Angeles and Pasadena. To railroad points within 100 miles on orders of \$5 or up. To railroad points in Arizona on orders of \$10 or up. Cash must accompany orders.

Really, there is no good reason why any one should suffer from stomach troubles—dyspepsia, headaches, heartburn, belching, sour watery risings. Carter's Dyspepsia Tablets have a soothing influence on the stomach and give immediate relief.

All druggists. Two sizes—50c and 25c.

If your mouth waters for an old time Clear Havana Cigar ask for

ALEXANDER HUMBOLDT.

Exactly the same as of old. You know they are mild. » » » » »

E. G. ROBINSON PIANO CO. 353 S. Broadway.
Hallett & Davis, 60 years in the front rank of high grades; the celebrated Crown, with its multitone; the wonderful "Angeles," piano player and organ combined at OUR RATE PRICES.

ANDROSIS DR. CONANT'S COM. POUND VAPOR BATHS
A luxury in health, a boon to invalids, a home necessity. Big money in public practice. Send

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER.
Nature's remedy for Gout, Rheumatism and all disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. Write for sale by druggists and grocers. Banning

CAMPAIGN IN IOWA.

BIG GUNS TRAINED ON THE ENEMY'S WORKS.

Senator Burrows of Michigan and Congressman D. B. Henderson and Address Big Crowds at Waterloo.

Tariff, Trusts, National Expansion and the Money Question Eloquently Discussed by Experienced Statesmen.

Senator Allison Tells How Democratic Principles Have Failed in the Light of General Prosperity.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.
WATERLOO (Iowa), Oct. 7.—A magnificent crowd assembled today and listened to speeches by Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan and Congressman D. B. Henderson of Iowa. The meeting marked the opening of the Republican campaign of 1899 in Iowa, and the big tent in which it was held was filled to its utmost capacity, both afternoon and evening. Senator Burrows was the speaker in the afternoon and Congressman Henderson in the evening.

MR. HENDERSON'S SPEECH.

Congressman Henderson said in part: "The Presidential election of 1896 was fought almost exclusively on the money question. The happy result is felt today in every home in the United States. The uncertainties of the conflict of 1896, and the Democratic tariff law paralyzed the business of this country. The uncertainties as to the standard of value and the basis for adjusting obligations, tied up capital, stopped business, closed mills, made the engines haul empty cars over the railroads and threw millions of laboring men out of employment. Today capital is moving rapidly into the avenue of trade. Commerce is expanding, the railroads have not cars enough to do their business, labor is everywhere blessed with employment and with remunerative wages never before surpassed in the world's history. We have passed from sadness in 1896 to gladness in 1899. The farm today is blessed with remunerative prices, and the farmer is happy. Why is all this true? We were told in 1896 by Mr. Bryan and his followers that Republican success would bring the reverse of what is now true, that prices would go down, that reverses would sweep the country, and the remedy suggested was silver monometallism.

"In the present happy condition of affairs let not the causes be overlooked by the voters in the campaign. Let not the discussion of trusts, in which all are substantially agreed, obscure the mighty causes which restored happiness to a suffering people. Let not the question of war, or foreign policies, distract our minds from the great living causes of a sound currency and of a stable standard of value when it means so much to our common country. It is evidently the plan of those conducting the Democratic campaign to ignore for the time being the money question and distract the attention of the people from what is so vital to their happiness and prosperity. But these tactics are a desperate and a real purpose, which is to secure the ultimate triumph of the doctrine of 1896, to let this country be ruled by the people of the Republican Congress who legislate at the approaching session so as to increase the confidence of the people in the gold standard of the civilized world and let the people know that all of their obligations will be discharged on a safe and firm basis, making contracts to pay the laborer, to pay the farmer, to pay the pensioner, and to pay for the product of this country, adjustable only on a just and fair basis, admitting of no doubt or uncertainty as to the adjustment between man and man. It will be seen therefore that while the Democratic party is endeavoring to destroy the money of the people, the Republican party is ever on the alert to protect it and their sacred interests. My countrymen, do you want a change? Are you dissatisfied with the management of affairs under McKinley and Republican legislation? We are increasing our exports by millions, drawing cash from other countries. This keeps all of our people busy, ever manufacturing, like a beehive and all of our money is kept at a parity with gold. With growing commerce, good prices and busy people, I ask you, is there any change to be made? Mr. Henderson touched briefly on the pension question, and then taking up the trust question said:

"There should be absolutely no party politics in the consideration of the trust question. The party or person who attempts to make political capital out of it is neither wise nor fair. The party that does it is controlled by demagogues; the person that does it is a demagogue. Trusts are not a new particular country. They are found in republics; they are found in monarchies and empires. They are found in countries where free trade is the leading principle underlying economic legislation, and they are found in countries that believe in and act upon the policy of protection.

"There is not a member of the American Congress in either house, in my opinion, but who is sincere in anything that can possibly be done within the constitution to investigate, regulate, control, and destroy any corporation which is operated against the public good, and in restraint of trade among our people. Any political party which in its platform attempts to fix upon the Republican party the birth or development of trusts only demonstrates that it is not candid with the voter, and is not worthy of confidence or even of respect.

"I challenge the records of Congress to show a single bill passing the House to carry out the declarations of the Democratic national platform in any shape or form. The Democratic party certainly has no right to be attacking the Republican party for want of action, and their platform declarations of this year are a mere burlesque in the presence of a great and trying question. How much better for all of us to be frank on a question of such vital interests to the American people and unite heartily and patriotically to try to understand a trouble and find such additional remedies as will be possible and just for the good of all.

"I think that there must be somewhere lodged the power, in this country, that can absolutely control the combination that controls the price placed upon its product. I will go further than that, if you will, that the power should be strong enough to destroy if the combination cannot be regulated in the interest of the owners of the capital and at the same time in the interest of the public who buy from them.

Congressman Henderson continued:

"The aim should not be to destroy honest industries, by any means, but to regulate all industries so that there may be absolute equality among the people of this country, excepting where such advantages come from superior

education, superior knowledge and superior character. But what would be the effect of free trade even when applied to protected combinations of this country? Clearly the result will be to have the foreign trusts and combinations of capital get the American market instead of those of our own country. No, that is not the remedy. Let us absolutely control by law, firmly and wisely, the aggregated capital of our own country, but let our own capital, with our own labor, furnish what is needed by our own people.

"Under our modern civilization and throughout the world capital is helpless without labor. Labor is helpless without capital. It is the combination of capital and labor which gives the great potential force which we are considering. Whatever legislation is passed should keep both partners in the combination steadily and firmly in view.

"There is not a single foundation for the statement that there is an alliance between the United States and England. The man who makes that charge is either densely ignorant or wilfully wicked. There is absolutely no proof of such an alliance and one has never been conceived. The alliance of the United States with England or with any other nation, nor have we any interests that can be advanced by any such alliance. The United States has been, can and will be its own great and mighty destiny without an alliance with any other nation upon earth. I hope and believe that the citizens of the United States will hail from Germany or from Ireland will in every way rebuke this attempt to play upon their prejudices and to discredit their intelligence.

"Why don't these gentlemen who complain about the Philippines also give vent to their indignation about our holding Porto Rico and the Isle of Pines and Guam? Does it require a rebellion to point out a right or a duty? Ah, gentlemen, who are pressing yourselves in the pathway of civilization, are you honest with us, with yourselves? Do you know that Porto Rico, Guam, the home of pirates, and the Philippines, each and all of them, will in a few years, be like new worlds in the presence of the influences of the United States and the civilization which is flowing into each and all of them?

"Nothing will prevent me, or any American citizen, from listening with open ears and glad hearts to the appeal of these islands for the highest form of liberty when their progress and advancement indicate that they are ripe for, and capable of, a larger liberty, and until such time shall come, and that is far in the future, the Philippines, being ours of right, must not be surrendered to any earthly power.

"Do the present and growing interests of this republic command us to run from these acquisitions which destiny has forced upon us? In my opinion the great market of the future for the United States will be Asia. Already the quickening trade with that region is manifest. Undoubtedly the Philippine islands are a rich field for trade and are full of promise for the future under the protection of a government which will protect life and the opportunity for honest effort.

"Under the American policy of protection, we are not only able to feed our people and supply most of our own wants, but we are rapidly reaching a point in our development, when we much reach out more and more to supply the wants of other countries. Our welfare points in that direction. Without violating the traditions of the republic, responsibilities are upon us, and it only remains to be seen whether we will fall our country in meeting these great opportunities when in doing so will not only bless our own people, but carry blessings into other lands. Let us not run from the true interests of our people, but let us run from the higher command which orders us to aid in the civilization and advancement of the world, and above all, let us not run from an unfriendly gun. Let us never for one moment contemplate the disgrace of the American republic by admitting that we are incapable with our vast power of sending our civilization to territories blessed by the American flag."

SENATOR ALLISON SPEAKS.

ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.
CEDAR RAPIDS (Iowa), Oct. 7.—The Republican campaign from the Fifth Congress District opened today at Marion with an address by Senator William Allison. Mr. Allison declared that the claim of the Democrats that the restoration of silver as a money metal was the only way to restore prosperity had been proven false by the actual restoration of prosperity all over the country by President McKinley's administration. He denied that either the trusts or the Philippine situation should be made political questions, and said:

"The Republican party has not hesitated to deal with the question of silver, and the party who can truthfully say that we shrink from dealing with it now. After all, it is a question under our dual form of government, and if Congress can go on or to what extent the States must exercise the power. Congress has tried it, and the States have tried it. The Republican and Democratic States have made drastic laws upon the subject. I know of no one in any party who is willing to amend and strengthen the laws where they can be amended, nor do I know of any one who does not welcome every practical suggestion of strengthening of these laws, both State and national."

Regarding the Philippines, he said: "There are but two alternatives open to us. One is to press forward until the rebellion in the Philippines is absolutely overthrown and our rightful authority is established and acknowledged there. The other is that we shall withdraw our army and navy from the islands and leave the people to their fate. Chaos and anarchy which must inevitably follow. The latter alternative the President has no power to adopt, and the United States cannot acquiesce in the withdrawal of our army and navy. Who will propose this and who will vote for it? The situation brings upon us difficult problems, some of them not to be solved until the distant future, but we must take them up in their sequence and deal with them in the best way we can. Congress has the power and responsibility. It cannot act until the islands are pacified and the rebellion suppressed. It must deliberate and care after full investigation and knowledge. I feel sure that legislation will follow, suited to the situation. It is impossible for the Philippines to maintain independence, and those islands with freedom under our guidance and the freest government possible with the protecting arm of our nationality and under our sovereignty and flag."

CLOAKS AND SUITS.

The Model Buys the Popular Stock. Do you want a bargain in a stylish fall jacket, a nobby golf case, a pretty suit or a swell skirt? If you do, now is your chance. The Model Cloak and Suit Company has just received the Popular, and is selling out the entire stock at special reduced prices. The sale commences Monday morning at the Popular's old stand, 217 South Spring.

POCKET ALUMINUM CUPS.

For the school children. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., No. 32 South Spring street. BEKINS ships household goods to all points at cut rates. 435 South Spring.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?



Do You Have Rheumatism? Are You Sleepless, Irritable, All Run Down? Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

SWAMP-ROOT Is the Great Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles. To Prove for Yourself Its Wonderful Merits, You May Have a Sample Bottle Sent FREE by Mail.

You are in no danger of being sick if you keep your kidneys well. They filter your blood and keep it pure and free from disease-breeding germs.

Your other organs may need care, but your kidneys must be kept in good order. If you are sick, begin with your kidneys, because as soon as they are well they will help all the other organs to health.

The treatment of some diseases may be delayed without danger, not so with kidney disease. Swamp-Root is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of untiring effort and research by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, Dr. Kilmer, and has truly wonderful healing action on the kidneys and bladder.

It will be found by both men and women just what is needed in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders, lame back, dull pain or ache in the back, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, uric acid troubles and Bright's disease, which is the worst form of neglected kidney trouble.

If your water when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

A FIZZLE.

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

set stiff, while that of the Columbia seemed to be in the line of the race. At 1:30 both boats struck a light streak, each being affected about the same. The Columbia, however, got the first freshening breeze and pulled on her rival. It was a grand race. At half a mile from the mark it was anybody's fight.

At 1:33 down came the Shamrock's balloon jib. Two minutes later the Columbia followed suit. Both boats were now standing on the mark. The Columbia creeping up on her rival. Just as the Shamrock was about to round the stake boat it appeared that the Columbia had caught the green boat.

The official time of rounding the outer mark was: Shamrock, 1:36:23; Columbia, 1:36:34. The surprise of the run out was the remarkable speed shown by Columbia during the last half of the race. She kept her balloon jib up a few minutes longer than the Shamrock, but even after this was in she seemed to be gaining fast. Capt. Barr of the Columbia certainly got the better of the turn and when both were away on the starboard tack, close hauled, she had the windward position.

The Columbia for the first time in an hour and a half, was immediately after rounding the Columbia went to the port tack first, followed shortly after by the Shamrock. The Columbia then tacked again and forced the Shamrock about. It was a great game of jockeying, with the American boat doing the better work.

At 1:45 the Columbia was in the lead by thirty seconds.

M. K. AND T. BONDS.

Demurrer Overruled to Merchants' Trust Company's Suit.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.
NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Judge Townsend of the United States Circuit Court of the Southern District of New York, in an opinion handed down today, overruled the demurrer entered by the defendants in the suit brought by the Merchants' Trust Company against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Company growing out of a mortgage made to the former, as trustee, in 1890, to secure an issue of bonds aggregating \$200,000.

The defendant company filed pleas that for the six months an accounting was asked, the property was in the hands of a receiver, appointed on petition of the trust company, as trustee, in a former action, brought on a prior mortgage; that the receiver accounted for all of the income of the road during that period, and that the accounts had been accepted and approved by the court with the assent of the complainant or corporation.

The trust company filed amendments to its bill, and in response to the latter, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas

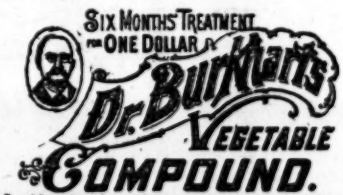
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold water and promptly overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

This prompt, mild and wonderful remedy is easy to get at the drug stores, in fifty cents or one dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-root, and remember that it is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of THE SUNDAY TIMES, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail.

Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands of testimonials received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root.

The great kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, is so remarkably successful that our readers are advised to write for a free sample bottle, and to kindly mention THE LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer and Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



SIX MONTHS TREATMENT—ONE DOLLAR.
Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is sold under a bonafide guarantee to cure the following ailments: Pains in the back, under the shoulder blades, rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh of the bladder, uric acid troubles, Bright's disease, etc. For sale by all druggists. Thirty days' treatment, \$1.00. 30 days' trial treatment free. DR. W. S. KILMER, Binghamton, N. Y.

Railroad Company entered a demurrer which Judge Townsend refused to sustain.

PEACE IN VENEZUELA.

Gen. Castro Accepts the Conditions of President Andrade.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The Navy Department has received the following cablegram from Capt. Hemphill of the Detroit:

"LA GUAYARA, Oct. 6.—Detroit arrived today. By advice of United States Minister I have brought the government Peace Commissioners from Puerto Cabello so as to expedite the pending negotiations for peace before the expiration of the armistice. Castro has accepted the conditions proffered, and if the Venezuelan President will hold to them, final settlement will be arranged October 9 at Victoria. Terms of settlement have not been ascertained, but a change of administration is probable. [Signed.] "HEMPHILL."

Havana Dock Sold.

HAVANA, Oct. 7.—The Spanish government has sold the Havana floating dock for \$600,000 to a syndicate of Vera Cruz merchants. Several New York firms have been asked for terms for conveying the dock to Vera Cruz. The purchasers wish to take it away about the beginning of next month.

CHANGED HANDS.

A New Concern Buys the Popular Cloak and Suit Company at 217 South Spring.

The Popular Cloak and Suit Company have sold their entire stock to a new firm, which will be known as "The Model Cloak and Suit Company." The first move of the new concern will be to close out the entire stock at tremendous reductions. They have bought the stock cheap and are willing to commence business by selling cheap. It will pay every woman who needs a new garment to visit "The Model" Monday, 217 South Spring.

Greater Barker's

Now a gigantic house! Increased buying power! Broader resources! Added facilities in all branches! All these combine to make this far-famed Barker plant a still greater marvel. Our show rooms are overflowing with the best handiwork of the finest designers and workmen in the world. This great increase in all lines enables us to double-discount even our previous astounding records. For many years this house has been handing out unending surprises. Now their best previous efforts are being outdone, and forthcoming lower prices will again startle Los Angeles.

Think This Over.

Our chief advantage over other stores this year lies in the fact that we bought much earlier than usual, and also much more heavily. This involved great risk—but it gives us now immense stocks of furniture, all new, bought at last year's prices—while other stores bought later—and at advanced prices.

Do you want proof of this? You'll find it in the goods.

Compare furniture and prices.

Good, Careful Carpet Buying

Has enabled us to give you double value in the midst of a season.

Prices with us have not advanced, so our customers have the benefit of a rising market at the old rates.



This Rocker 1.75

A fine serviceable "cobbler" that's honestly worth \$3.

Wood Seated Rocker \$1.50

that we have sold for \$2.25.

Dining Chairs 75c
of hardwood, braced arms, almost 1000 of these to be sold; instead of \$1.10.

Our Mattings

Are worthy of your critical examination. The stock has lately been greatly augmented by the arrival of a large consignment straight from the Orient. The assortment is now as rich and varied as it's possible for human efforts to accomplish. Our usual reputation for complete lines is more than sustained. We show this week in the south window several of the new patterns.

Draperies

Extravagant are the comments of the daily visitors to our drapery floor. On every hand are heard exclamations of admiration and approval at our attainments—not only for the beauty of what is shown, but for the economy shown on the price tags. Everything is absolutely new—there's not the slightest chance of getting a last season's style.

Barker Bros., Furniture, Carpets, Draperies,

420-22-24 S. Spring St.

Jacoby Bros.' Merchant Tailoring Department.

Only the best of workmen find employment in our tailoring department. None but the best of trimmings are good enough for the clothes we make. When a suit leaves here it fits—not "a fit after a fashion," but a fit—a perfect fit. We've the very latest imported cloths to show you for suits, overcoats, trousers and fancy vests. Suits and overcoats from twenty dollars upward; trousers start at five dollars. We'll save you five dollars or more on a suit.

JACOBY BROS.,

128 to 138 North Spring Street.

Bicycles at Hoegee's.

Price Cut to **\$20.00** Price Cut to

To close out the balance of the \$35.00 Trimo line. All new 1899 wheels, expander seat post and handle bars, the biggest value ever offered on the Coast, but they must go to make room for

Two Carloads of 1900 Model

\$35.00 Snells and \$25.00 Ensigns,

Due to Arrive October 15.

Samples of these wheels are now on exhibition, and we are ready to place contracts with agents.

Big Stock of \$25.00 Admirals on Hand.
Over 700 sold this season. Plenty of Ladies' models.

Breckinridge Gas Lamps... **\$2.00** Goodyear Climax Guaranteed Tires, pr. **\$4.50**

PHONE MAIN 658. **WM. H. HOEGEE** 138-142 S. Main

You Should See

The ALL-WOOL SUITS we are selling for **\$15.50** and the ALL-WOOL PANTS for **\$4.50**

Cut in the latest style and guaranteed to fit. Call and look at samples; you are welcome.

Joe Pothem THE TAILOR.

201-203 Montgomery St., 1110-1112 Market St., San Francisco. 143 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.



Prices before buying elsewhere. **Mrs. A. Burgwald,** 437 South Spring St.

A STRIDE FORWARD.

PUBLIC CONTROL OF STREET-CAR LINES IN BERLIN.

Municipal Council Resolves That in Future All New Lines Shall Be Under Municipal Management.

Unimportant Part Taken by Americans in International Geographical Congress Creates Some Comment.

Fashionable and Sporting Circles All Agree on Gambling Scandal—Admiral Valois's New Volume.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] BERLIN, Oct. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The municipal council has resolved that in the future all new street-car lines shall remain exclusively under municipal management and control. No opposition is expected to this, as all parties, whether socialists or otherwise, favor the idea. The municipality is bound by contract for a considerable period with existing lines. Therefore it is impossible to transfer those lines to the municipality. The council desires, as the majority of the council desire, in Frankfurt-on-the-Main, this plan has been successful.

THE WEEK'S EVENTS.

America Slimly Represented at the Geographical Congress.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] BERLIN, Oct. 7.—[Special cable letter. Copyright, 1899.] Public opinion has been much more deeply engrossed this week in following the proceedings of the International Geographical Congress and the sensational developments of the trial of the persons accused of gambling at the Club Der Harmlosen, than with the Transvaal situation, although South African affairs are being followed with keen solicitude by the government and political men. There was considerable comment among the delegates to the congress, as well as on the part of the public, during the sitting, regarding the relatively unimportant share taken by the United States.

With the exception of the paper of Mrs. Zella Nuttal, which was presented in the choicest German, and that of Poultny Bigelow on "Colonial Administration," which contained some startling assertions, there was no striking American feature throughout the sitting. It is largely due to this that the next congress will not meet in Washington, as Prof. Bryant of Philadelphia proposed.

GENTLEMAN WOLFF'S CLUB.

The sensational trial of the Club Der Harmlosen has stirred fashionable and sporting circles to the very depths. A peculiar feature of the case is that some of the witnesses belong to the immediate entourage of Emperor William. Moreover, officers of garrisons all over the empire, and many who belong to the guard regiments are implicated, as well as experts on the correct way of playing baccarat and men of the highest fashion, like Count von Renventlow, of the Union Club.

Wolff, the founder of the club, has gone to parts unknown. It was proved that he had been convicted of forgery and had served a term in prison, although most of the witnesses asserted that he was a man of excellent demeanor and perfect manners, whence his nickname "Gentleman Wolff." Count Flatau, although his evidence would have been of the most important character, was excused from testifying. Gen. von Kroech, father of one of the defendants, the commander of an army corps and an intimate adviser of Emperor William, refused to appear. His son admitted that he had been guilty of fleeing.

In well-informed army circles it is asserted that Emperor William not only wants the matter thoroughly sifted, but intends that the trial shall be followed by an extensive sweeping out of members and otherwise undesirable officers. It is asserted that there are 270 of this stripe quartered in sixteen garrisons, who will come within the category of offenders.

A NAVAL BOOKLET.

Rear-Admiral Valois recently published a book entitled "Seekraft Seeherrschaft," which is attracting great attention in military, naval and naval circles. It contains a powerful argument that the United States, as a leading colonial and exporting power, will necessarily become a keener competitor of England and that it is to the interest of both the United States and Germany to join hands in curtailing Great Britain's sea and colonial power. The writer strongly advises a naval alliance between the United States and Germany on other grounds and considers the possibility of Holland and France joining the United States and Germany in colonial matters. Lieutenant-Commander William H. Beecher, United States naval attaché in Berlin, Vienna and Rome, who has sent a partial translation of the book to Washington, considers it the strongest exposition of naval policy and the most important naval work that has appeared for years.

ECONOMIC CONDITIONS.

Economic conditions in Germany arouse attention. The industrial boom continues, values especially in industrial enterprises being in many cases greatly inflated. The official Deutsche Bank, the Dresdener Bank, the Disconto Gesellschaft and other leading institutions do not believe there is any immediate cause to fear a panic or a serious and extensive collapse, although there appear to be indications tending that way. Some of the leading papers, more or less agrarian, however, during the last few days have published alarmist articles. The boom is most noticeable in iron and steel, as the demand is much greater than the supply. The industrial press now advocates a temporary suspension of the duty on iron and steel in order to obtain raw material in England and the United States as cheaply as possible. This course is violently opposed by the agrarian press, but the industrial press insists that unless it is followed thousands of workmen will have to remain idle for months. This is particularly true, the industrial organs contend, regarding the coal mines in Westphalia.

MINOR TOPICS.

Emperor William has purchased for the government of Prussia the Georgburg stud farm in East Russia, from the heirs of the late owner, Baron von Sigmund, for 2,600,000 marks. Maj. Allen, the United States military attaché here, will sail with his family for the United States on October 13. Maj. Allen will join the Forty-third Volunteer Regiment and proceed to the Philippines. United States Consul-General Mason has thus far sought in vain for Johanna Schwarz, for whom he has 21,000 marks as the heir of her American uncle, recently deceased. No one has as yet claimed the money.

VENTURA COUNTY.

Court Renders Judgment in Favor of Defendant Crane.

VENTURA, Oct. 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] Judge Day rendered an opinion from the bench yesterday in the case of Laura E. and Dr. W. S. Fowler vs. John Crane. Judgment was given in favor of the defendant. The findings of the court were, in substance, as follows: That the contentions of the plaintiffs were not sustained; that the defendant had represented the matter to the Fowlers truthfully, the representations being sustained by corroborating evidence; that the Fowlers sought Crane instead of Crane seeking the Fowlers; that the property was worth not less than the price paid; that the fact that plaintiffs resided on the premises, or property purchased, from December, 1898, to May, 1899, a period of five months, without having made any objections or found any evidence of misrepresentation, was evidence that the plaintiffs had acquiesced in a preponderance of evidence sustaining the defendant. Instead of a preponderance of evidence sustaining the plaintiffs, the court rendered in favor of the defendant. The court on the cross-complaint ordered a foreclosure for the balance due, \$13,000, and costs.

OXNARD INCORPORATION.

The Board of Supervisors this afternoon are considering the matter of the incorporation of the town of Oxnard as a city of the sixth class. Thomas A. Rice presented a petition to the board requesting that the boundaries of the town be determined so as not to include the land lying east of the Sycamore road. Mrs. Annetta Hill, by her attorney, also presented a petition protesting against including land belonging to her in the proposed limits. She also protested against the incorporation of the town.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

Small Cloud-burst and Torrents of Rain—Hail Storm.

RIVERSIDE, Oct. 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] While little rain fell yesterday in Riverside proper, the down-pour in some near-by sections amounted to a small cloudburst. The water came down in torrents from the hills above the trust company's camp at Arlington, and overflowed the Gage canal. Little damage, however, was done the orchards below the canal. A deposit of mud and silt was washed into the Riverside Water Company's tank near the San Jacinto Land Company's tract, filling the ditch for several hundred feet. A section of the ditch was washed away. At Casa Blanca, nearly half an inch of rain fell, and there was a lively hailstorm.

STRUCK OVER THE EYE.

Beer Glass Wielded in a Los Angeles-Street Saloon.

W. L. Robinson was sent to the Receiving Hospital at 1:20 o'clock this morning from the saloon at the corner of Fifth and Los Angeles streets by Officer P. H. Murray. Robinson had blood all over his shirt front, and an ugly gash over his right eye. He said another man had assaulted him with a beer glass without the slightest provocation. He says his assailant drives a gravel wagon, and that he knows him by sight, but does not know his name. The man who struck Robinson did not wait to tell his side of the story, but took to his heels and made his escape before the arrival of the police. The saloon in which the assault occurred is the place where, on the afternoon of Tuesday, February 21, Curtis E. Smith shot Thomas McClinton in the abdomen. Robinson's wound was painful, but not serious, and after having his head dressed he left for his room.

London Money Market.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—The money market excites attention. A still higher bank rate is regarded as inevitable, should war break out. France, it is reported, declines to sell more gold to America. The stringency is felt throughout all Europe. Russia is suffering from a rather severe financial crisis. The reserves of the Imperial Bank is now very low and stocks of all kinds have fallen considerably. This, presumably, is due to over-speculation and to the gigantic flotation of industrial companies. In a word, Russia has been trying to go too fast in the endeavor to become a great manufacturing nation. Money also was very tight in Germany.

National Park Boundaries.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The acting superintendent of the Sequoia and Gen. Grant national parks, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, recommends that the boundaries of the parks be more definitely defined and marked, as there is much confusion at present on the subject. He recommends that new roadways be constructed and the old ones repaired. During the absence of troops in the winter he says two guardians should be appointed.

A Dead Don.

MADRID, Oct. 7.—Marques Almerida, Captain-General of Aragon, is dead.

BRAINS ARE

Built

From Certain Kinds of

Food

Grape-Nuts

Furnish It.

How to Make Nervous People.

"America has become a land of nervous emotionalists, largely owing to our sins against the dietetic health laws of nature. Only outdoor exercise in a cold climate would enable vigorous individuals of our species to digest the viands forced upon alimentary organs enfeebled by sedentary occupations," writes Dr. Felix Oswald.

Brain workers must have different food than day laborers, because brain work uses up parts of the brain and nerve centers, while physical labor uses up other parts of the body. A food for brain workers has been prepared by scientific food makers and called Grape-Nuts. It is a pure, natural food made from selected parts of field grains known to contain the natural phosphate of potash and other elements used by the system in rebuilding and repairing the brain and nerve centers. This food is skillfully cooked at the factory and is ready to be served instantly either cold with cream, or on a hot breakfast dish with hot milk or cream poured over it. It is sold in all grocery stores, the Postum Co., at Battle Creek, Mich., manufacture the food.

Save money by ordering your Fall suit from Brauer & Krohn, the tailors, next to the Orpheum. Blueserge suits to order from \$15 to \$35.

HAVILAND CHINA DINNER SET \$25.00.

232-234 S. Spring St.

SOME MORE PLAIN ENGLISH

Can Any More Be Said or Done? The End Near.

Average of Ten Pianos a Day

A Record Not Equaled by the Largest Dealers in the Metropolitan Cities—Nearly as Many Pianos Sold Here in the Past Seven Days as During That Many Months Previously.

Ordinarily when a dealer sells eight or ten pianos a month he would call it a pretty big business, even in a city of double the population of Los Angeles. But when a man sells ten pianos daily, and keeps that rate up for a week, the public naturally thinks he ought to be more than satisfied. Under ordinary circumstances and at regular retail prices any retail dealer ought to be pleased with seventy pianos in seven days. The IN 7 DAYS largest retail houses in New York cannot equal at their prices in the same length of time the number of sales we have made here during the past week.

But when you consider that these pianos have been sold for almost one-half the retail prices that the salesmen in the large Eastern stores are instructed to get, then it is a wonder that we have sold this number of instruments in seven days in a city of over 125,000 inhabitants. When we stand here as representatives of the three strongest factories in America, whose combined operating capital exceeds ten million dollars, and when we are selling for \$388 a strictly high grade, large size upright piano that retails everywhere for \$575, and a piano for \$288 that retails East without freight charges for \$475, and the \$409 style for \$246, the \$350 piano for \$185, and \$225 styles for \$137, all fully warranted and on terms of \$10 a month, little more than rent—then this phenomenal record is nothing at all wonderful. The only wonder is that we have so many beautiful pianos left for sale.

CAPITAL OF

representatives of the three strongest factories in America, whose combined operating capital exceeds ten million dollars, and when we are selling for \$388 a strictly high grade, large size upright piano that retails everywhere for \$575, and a piano for \$288 that retails East without freight charges for \$475, and the \$409 style for \$246, the \$350 piano for \$185, and \$225 styles for \$137, all fully warranted and on terms of \$10 a month, little more than rent—then this phenomenal record is nothing at all wonderful. The only wonder is that we have so many beautiful pianos left for sale.

There are in this city today at least one thousand families who are in LOS ANGELES amply able to own a piano and who have none. They are putting off the investigation of this sale either because they are careless or else do not realize what they are missing.

If you cannot afford a piano at our present prices—at what it costs us to get them—and at the rate of \$10 a month—\$0 cents a day—you never can afford and never will own one at retail prices. You never in all your life will have made \$100 or \$200 easier than by buying a piano at this sale.

No one in Los Angeles will ever live long enough to again WILL NOT LIVE see the opportunity LONG ENOUGH here presented to buy a strictly first-class, high-grade, brand-new piano at such figures. You must realize that the difference between the retail price of an instrument and the actual wholesale cost to a wholesale dealer is enormous, and when the wholesale profit, the cost of selling and the retail profit that a small consignment dealer is compelled to add to such articles, is deducted from the selling price of these goods, it almost cuts the price in two. This entire difference is now saved to any person who deals here. But remember you cannot do it here after this sale closes.

It costs just so much money in actual material and labor to build a first-class piano, and the Steinway, Kimball, Weber and Wheelock pianos are such in every respect. Every piano sold by us here shall be found exactly as represented by us, both as to grade and quality, or no sale. Every piano in our stock will be accompanied by a five-years' WARRANTED warranty, duly countersigned by ourselves, and may be secured on terms of \$25 down and \$10 a month. If you stand in need of a piano or calculate sooner or later to own one and fail to buy it now, during this wholesale cost sale, when we can positively save you half the regular retail price of an instrument, besides giving you virtually your own time to pay for it, you will have missed an opportunity that comes but once in a lifetime.

Investigate this matter fully; study it up ere it is too late, and secure one of the fine pianos still left for sale, the possession of which you will never have cause to regret. Store open always. We never sleep.

BARTLETT BROS., 233 S. Spring St., next to Los Angeles Theater.

Save money by ordering your Fall suit from Brauer & Krohn, the tailors, next to the Orpheum. Blueserge suits to order from \$15 to \$35.

HAVILAND CHINA DINNER SET \$25.00.

232-234 S. Spring St.

C. LAUX CO.
Druggists, --- Opposite City Hall.
Are offering
HAND-STAMPED LEATHER GOODS
At Extremely Low Prices.

Stamp Cases at 35c	Chateaufagne Bags \$2.00 and up
Spectacle Cases \$1.00	Ladies' Belts 50c to \$1.00
Eye Glass Cases \$1.00	Music Rolls \$1.75 to \$4.50
Purses 75c and \$1.00	Combination Pocketbook and Card Case \$1.25 to \$2.50
Purses \$1.50 and \$2.00	Photo Frames, Scissors Cases, Etc.
Cigar Cases \$1.00 to \$1.50	
Cigarette Cases \$1.00 to \$1.25	

WHISK BROOMS.
Small, with cover for your grip 15c to 35c
Good Brooms for 10c
Better ones for 20c and 25c
Large size and full 35c
Barbers' Brooms 25c
Fancy 40c and 50c

C. LAUX CO.,
231 S. Broadway.

A Cosy Fire on an Autumn Evening
is comfortable and cheery, and when it is made from our superior coal it can be built quickly and is economical and satisfactory. If we haven't already filled your bin, leave your order and we will fill it promptly. You can't beat our prices, nor the quality of our coal.

PRICE'S, 807-9 Olive St.
Phone Main 572.

GOOD VISION
Is of priceless value. Call at our newly-fitted
...OPTICAL PARLORS...
and have your eyes examined FREE. Over 16 years' experience; guarantees perfect success, and our prices are the LOWEST.
O. L. WUERKER, Jeweler and Optician.
L. A. Theater Bldg., 229 S. Spring St.

Health, Strength and Vigor
BRING HAPPINESS.
Dr. White & Co., Expert specialists in diseases of men, guarantee a permanent cure in all cases undertaken. They employ no injurious drugs, antiquated appliances or painful methods of treatment. Their private dispensary, now established in the heart of the city, has stood the test of time and is a never-failing evidence of their skill in conquering disease.
ALL REMEDIES FREE.
If you cannot call, write for information and free book. All correspondence confidential. No printing on envelopes.
PAY WHEN CURED.
DR. WHITE & CO. can refer to hundreds of patients in Los Angeles and other cities by special permission.

DR. WHITE & CO., 128 NORTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

WINDOW SHADES . . .

\$27, in best colors, 40c. Odd sizes made to order.

A NEW LINE OF CARPETS AND RUGS

Just received and will be on sale Monday. Up-to-date patterns at ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Hardwood Bedroom Suites

\$15.00 to \$35.00.

I. T. MARTIN, 531-3-5 S. Spring St.

GAS AND ELECTRIC

...Portables for Reading...

You can while away the long winter evenings very profitably if you get one of our new reading lamps. We have a large assortment of all kinds of fixtures. We make to order in any design. We do electropainting and remodel old fixtures.

Gasoline Gas Lamps—

This cut represents the New and Improved Ornamental "SUN HARP-SHAPE" GAS LAMP. Produces a Fine, Steady Light, even from common store (or bulk) gasoline, provided gasoline is free from coal oil and water. Cost to burn, about 1/4 to 1/2 of a cent per hour according to grade of gasoline, at a cost of 15 and 20 cents, respectively. Lamps can be made ornamental according to taste. These lamps are the Only Real Home Comfort Lamps in the market cheap and simple to operate. We make Chandeliers to order and are outside lamps. We carry assortment of Mantles, and Chimneys for all kinds of gas lamps.

Z. L. PARMELEE, 334 South Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Lamps on Display Saturday Night Till 9 o'clock.

POSITIVELY LAST THREE DAYS of AUCTION

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
October 9th, 10th 11th, at 2:30 p. m.

COURIAN'S Rare, Rich, Turkish Rugs

Select Collection
118-120 W. THIRD ST., HENNE BLOCK.

Five sales just received; every piece of this collection was imported for Los Angeles and none will be taken away. All m at its closed out.
A. W. LOUDERBACK, Auctioneer.
No Limit. Sale Positive. No Reserve.

Wedding Presents.

What is more acceptable and comfortable than a good Carving Set. Table Knives, Forks or Spoons, bought in a reliable Cutlery Store?

GRINDING.

Steinen-Kirchner Co.
229 SOUTH SPRING ST.—120 NORTH MAIN ST.
Retail. Wholesale.

Hawaiian Pineapples . . .

New Tamarind, Mexican Limes. Largest and ONLY COMPLETE LINE of Fruit and Vegetables in the city. We handle only one kind—THE BEST. Write us for prices. P. O. Box 400. Mail orders promptly filled.

LUDWIG & MATTHEWS—Mott Market.

Just Received

Large assortment TROUSERINGS, made to order for \$3.50.
BAUER & KROHN, The Tailors.
Next to the Orpheum.

MUSIC

Everything new in music. The celebrated "Regal" Mandolins and Guitars are the best for tone, workmanship and finish.
Geo. T. Exton, THE MUSIC DEALER, 327 S. Spring St.

DO YOU WANT TO Buy Goods at 50c on the Dollar

Then don't fail to attend to the last of our Closing-Out-Sale.

YOUR CHOICE FOR	YOUR CHOICE FOR
Do you want to buy 75c all-wool Dress Goods..... 35c	Do you want to buy \$1.00 Ladies' Kid Gloves..... 50c
Do you want to buy 50c all-wool Dress Goods..... 25c	Do you want to buy \$1.50 Ladies' Kid Gloves, extra fine..... 75c
Do you want to buy 35c all-wool Dress Goods..... 15c	Do you want to buy \$1.25 Dr. Warner's Corsets..... 65c
Do you want to buy 25c all-wool Ladies' Cloth..... 18c	Do you want to buy all our Terrors and Jackson's Corset Waists..... 65c
Do you want to buy 25c colored Elderdown..... 18c	Do you want to buy 50c Ladies' Black Hose, fast color..... 10c
Do you want to buy 15c white dotted Swiss..... 5c	Do you want to buy to J. & P. Coats Crochet Cotton, white and colored..... 2c
Do you want to buy 15c plain colored Organdies..... 5c	Do you want to buy 50c Misses' all-wool black Hose..... 12c
Do you want to buy 15c plain colored Sateens..... 8c	Do you want to buy 30c Children's lightweight half-sleeve Vests..... 10c
Do you want to buy 30c all-wool plain red and white Flannels..... 19c	Do you want to buy 30c Children's heavy ribbed Drawers..... 10c
Do you want to buy \$1.25 black satin Table Damask, 72 in. wide..... 55c	Do you want to buy \$1.50 Ladies' all-wool Vests and Drawers..... 50c
Do you want to buy 15c all colors Tartan Swiss..... 10c	Do you want to buy \$1.50 Ladies' Black Broadened Skirts..... 79c
Do you want to buy 75c all colors silk Children's..... 35c	Do you want to buy \$5.00 Ladies' Jackets, last year's style..... \$1.50
Do you want to buy 75c colored Children's..... 35c	Do you want to buy \$2.00 Ladies' Jackets, last year's style..... 75c
Do you want to buy 15c all colors Stays and Bone Casings..... 5c	Jackets, last year's style..... \$1
Do you want to buy 25c all-silk dotted white Vellings..... 12c	Do you want to buy 25c Ladies' Vests..... \$1.10
	Kid Shoes, lace or button..... \$1.10

Diamond Bros

Corner Main and Second Streets.
WE KEEP OPEN EVENINGS.

Attractive October Bargains.

Because we buy in enormous quantities and are content with small profits, if the sales be large, we are enabled to outsell our competitors. You cannot duplicate tomorrow's list of values anywhere at our prices.

Golf Hats.

The largest assortment on the Coast. Never undersold. This week prices lower than ever.

Walking Hats.

In handsome shapes and colors at prices that will insure a speedy clearance.

75c, 95c and \$1.25

Trimmed Hats.

In Materials and colorings to charm and at prices to astonish.

\$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.95

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

The Millinery World,

125 SOUTH SPRING ST.

Berlin Dye Works

Is the largest and most reliable establishment and guarantees the best work in the city. We will save you from 25 to 40 per cent on all work.

IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.

Men's Suits Cleaned and Pressed for \$1.25
Ladies' Dress Skirts Cleaned and Pressed..... 50c and 75c
FROCK SUITS 25c EXTRA.

Silk Waists, Jackets and Fancy Dresses, Organdy Dresses, all kinds of Fancy Articles in proportion to the above.

M. S. KORNBLUM, IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.

342 S. Broadway, East Side of Street. Telephone M. 675.
We also receive orders at works, corner Washington and Griffith Avenue.

Full of Praise, like those who purchase our

Yale Bicycles,

Because the Quality is so good and Price so low.

If you want the best value, you will most assuredly "Yell for a Yale," the \$50 Bicycle for \$35. Why did our competitors drop on their prices? Answer: Too many Yales and too few other makes on the streets. You get guaranteed goodness when you ride a YALE.

Avery Cyclery,

408 & 410 SOUTH BROADWAY, State Agents.

The best clothing that can be made at a moderate cost without any attempt to secure cheapness at the sacrifice of workmanship, goods or trimmings, is the motto of H. A. GETZ, Fine Tailoring, 229 West Third.

Los Angeles Incubators

and Brooders, Bone Cutters, Shell Grinders, Alfalfa Cutters, Wire Netting. In short, everything for poultry keepers at

The Poultry Supply Store,

Call for our new catalogue. 315 S. Main St.

City Briefs.

Up-to-date hats are what all up-to-date men ought to wear. You're behind the times if you wear anything else. No one can make a back number pass for a new fall shape. The difference is too great to be overlooked. Everything new in hats, neckwear, hosiery, gloves, underwear, bath robes, etc., etc., is to be found in Desmond's immense stock. There's quality in his hats, as well as style and quality in the other elements of style. Any hat bought at Desmond's gives the maximum of quality and value at such moderate prices. Desmond's, 44 and 46, course, 35 for the celebrated Dunlap hat. Best values and largest assortment of 50 and 75-cent underwear in the city. Desmond's show windows this week, in the Bryson Block, No. 141 S. Spring street.

Miss S. N. Herold, skin specialist and facial electrician. Studied with Dr. George Fox, the great skin specialist of New York City. Dr. Welsh of Heidelberg and Dr. Tupper of New York after working upon it for thirty years, invented and originated the treatment to cure deepest wrinkles and smallpox pittings. Miss Herold's treatment of all skin diseases are the same as given by Dr. Fox, and she absolutely guarantees the cure of eczema, acne, pimples, blackheads, moth patches, liver spots, freckles, tan, red veins and oily skin. Also the removal, permanently, of superfluous hairs, moles, scars and blemishes. Consultation free. City references given. Miss S. N. Herold, 623 1/2 S. Broadway, room 19, The Millton.

I have just returned from an eastern trip, taking in the largest cities, and will resume my treatment for smallpox pittings and deep wrinkles this week. I have made careful investigation wherever this treatment has been given, and shall be able to make many improvements, thereby giving the finest treatment of the kind given by any one on the Pacific coast. Those who wish to have deep wrinkles or smallpox pittings removed are cordially invited to call at my establishment, where I will be glad to explain all about it. I am selling more and more of my great skin food, Satin Cerate, every day. It is the most wonderful beautifier known comes in two sizes, 50c and 25c. Mrs. Weaver-Jackson, 318 S. Spring st., Los Angeles.

The Cummeck School of oratory will reopen Thursday, Oct. 12, at 2 p.m., Blanchard Building. The full course includes elocution, English and physical culture, but special courses may be taken in any of the branches. Mrs. Kate Tupper Galpin will conduct the English, literature and rhetoric classes. Additional room has been secured, the school now occupying six large rooms, besides having Blanchard Hall for physical culture and recitals. The director, Mrs. Addie Murphy Griggs, is at the school every day to meet those interested.

Don't forget the Grand Opening at 444 and 446 S. Broadway Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 9, 10 and 11. I will have on exhibition some of the finest imported weaves for tailor garments. My popular prices and high-class tailoring have increased my business, so I have enlarged my parlors. Special reduction during the opening this week, \$35 suits, \$30; \$50 suits for \$39; \$60 suits, \$55. All work guaranteed. Ladies are especially invited to call. M. Berry, proprietor, No. 444 S. Broadway.

The special treatment used by Mrs. Harris for obtaining facial beauty, discolorations, unsightly growths or birth marks, has been tested for five years by her. The marvelous effects are obtained by the use of a perfectly harmless treatment, which is positively used by her only in the United States. All questions cheerfully answered. Toilet parlors, 429 S. Broadway, Hotel Catalina, Tel. Green 1305.

The Imperial Ladies' Tailoring Co. announces to the ladies of Los Angeles and vicinity that they have received an entire new line of Fall materials. We will hold a special sale for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday only: \$50 tailor-made suits for \$35; \$60 suits for \$39; \$75 suits for \$45; \$80 suits for \$55. The opportunity and secure these great bargains. No. 422 S. Broadway, bet. Fourth and Fifth streets.

"The best is the cheapest." S. Benoit, the ladies' tailor, makes only the best tailor-made costumes in style, fit and finish. He does not cut his prices in half, but everything he promises, you are sure to get. You are safe at Benoit's, three hundred and thirty (330) S. Broadway.

Henry J. Kramer will form a dancing class for adult beginners Monday, Oct. 16, 7:30; adult advance class, Wednesday, Oct. 25; juvenile beginners, Saturday, Oct. 21, 10:30; advanced class, 3:30; terms 20 lessons, \$10; 10 lessons \$5. References, 322 S. Grand ave.

Brose-Fleur Seed and Plant Co. has received a consignment of bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips, anemones, ranunculus, etc., planting time now. Mr. Brose, the well-known seed man, formerly with Gernheim Fruit Co., invites his friends to call. No. 118 W. 4th st.

Ladies, this week we will give you on a few second-hand sewing machines, greatest bargains ever offered in this city. New Home, Domestic, Wheeler & Wilson, office No. 349 South Spring street, R. B. Moorehead, proprietor.

Mr. Heggess, former operator and manager for Marceau, will give to all holders of coupons issued by the old Comings Studio, 217 1/2 S. Spring st., the right to apply the cost of the ticket on the better grade of work; stamps excepted.

Fifty beautiful Mexican zarapes sent us by mistake; will dispose of them at once at \$1.50 and \$2.00; regular prices, \$5.75 and \$8. Don't miss it. Campbell's Curio Store, 325 S. Spring street.

Sacred Concert at the Unitarian Church today at 4 o'clock. The programme will be given by Mrs. Or Haralson, assisted by Mrs. A. C. Jones and the synagogue choir. No admission fee.

Prof. Payne will organize classes in dancing. Adults, beginners, Monday eve, October 2; juvenile, October 14, 1:30 to 3; misses and masters, 3 to 5, Academy, Blanchard Hall, 233 South Broadway.

Mme. Renfrew Wood has returned to Los Angeles after a prolonged residence in New York City, and will find the style and elegance of her gowns unexcelled in the city. Location, 454 S. Spring.

If you desire your own home, or wish to pay off that mortgage, and will give ample security in first mortgage, call on the "Protective Savings." See money to loan column.

Ladies, do not wait till all the finest hats are gone; come while the styles are complete as any Fifth-Avenue store. Do not miss it. Broadway store, 208 S. Broadway.

The Los Angeles School of Dramatic Art, G. A. Dobinson, principal, 526 South Spring street. Classes open October 12. Send for prospectus.

The Natch House will serve chicken dinner from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m. today. Meals, 25 cents, or twenty-one for \$4.50. Music by Arent's Orchestra.

Mrs. Fredrika Grosvenor, of New York has opened her studio for orders and pupils in illustration painting and tapestry, at 1131 Westlake avenue.

Non-trust wall paper, 5c; Ingrains, 10c; varnish tile, 25c; window shades, 7ft. 35c. Walter, 627 Spring.

Physical culture, elocution and Eng-

BISHOP'S

A morsel that everyone enjoys....

Bishop's
Graham Wafer
IN ONE POUND BOXES.SODA
CRACKERSWomen's
Nobby
SuitsAt
\$13.50
Like
Picture

Few women will understand how such a costume can be sold at the price—but you know that we have a name to make on this new department, even if we do not make much money the first season.

The materials are Serges, Venetians, Herringbones and Coverlets, in all the new colors; silk-lined coat, double-breasted or fly front; skirt hangs perfectly—and only

\$13.50.

We also make Tailor Suits to order—and to fit.

The Unique
Women's Outfitters,
245 South Broadway.

Ellington's

Superior Service in
Drugs and Medicines.

Quality First
Con-
servation.
Lister's Tooth Paste, 15c
Whitens and serves teeth.
Crede de Perle, 35c bottles,
whitens and preserves
complexions.
Benzoin Cream, whitens
and preserves
hands.

Ellington Drug Co.,
N.W. Cor. Fourth and Spring Sts.
Free waiting room. Free phone, Main 1218.
Free delivery.

lish. Kramer's, 532-4 South Grand ave.
Classes open October 16 and 17. Angela
L. Anderson, Director.

Sole agency, Dunlap hats at Desmond's, No. 141 S. Spring street, Bryson Block. Jaeger and linen mesh underwear; new lines now in.

To the trade: Carpet lining, \$4; window shades, \$2; non-trust wall paper, 4c; borders, 12c. Discount. Walter Bros., 627 Spring.

S. A. Lanon has just returned and re-opened his business at 115 S. Spring. Old and new friends and patrons are invited to call.

Ostrich feathers, old or new; boas, capes, dyed, curled and made over in latest style. Deste & Watson, 535 S. Broadway.

The excess baggage problem has been solved by the featherweight trunk. D. Whitney, sole maker, No. 423 S. Spring.

100 engraved cards, 75c; plate and 100 cards, \$1.50; wedding work, 25 per cent. discount. Foster's, 221 Franklin.

Ladies, for very fine garments call and see J. Korn, Ladies' and Gentleman's Tailor, 348 South Broadway.

Do you know Alexander Humboldt are on sale again? They are as good as ever; try one and be convinced.

If you want a genuine Spanish meal go to El Famoso Spanish restaurant, 312-314 W. Second street.

The Fischer pianos are purchasable only at Fitzgerald's, 115 S. Spring. Don't forget the place.

Furs repaired and remodeled at D. Bonoff, 247 S. Broadway, opp. City Hall.

Dr. L. E. Ford, dentist, removed to southwest corner Third and Broadway.

Zinnamon's button and button-hole factory, 254 S. Broadway, room 11.

Insure with Louis F. Vetter, 144 South Broadway. Telephone main 763.

"Swedish Medical Gymnastic Institute," 405 1/2 S. Broadway.

D. R. Wilder, dentist, removed to cor. 24 and Broadway.

Hear Thaddeus S. Fritz at Blanchard's Hall 3 p.m.

Furs repaired, B. Mitchell, 218 S. Broadway.

Private millinery, room 59, Hotel Catalina.

Dr. Wernick, residence, Westminster.

The wheel was rented by a German who gave the name of Emil Roth, and it was not returned.

Joe Thompson, the colored man who created a disturbance at the Manhattan Club a few nights ago, was yesterday

This Ad. is
Written for
Shrewd Buyers

Our new fall goods all received and opened. Our present business fully up to that of a year ago. Without a doubt last week's business exceeded that of the corresponding week last year by nearly \$2000.00. But still these **GREAT MASSES OF GOODS** stare us in the face. No matter which way we turn—counters, shelves and wareroom filled to overflowing. **OUR NEW YORK BUYER SHIPPED US MORE THAN DOUBLE** the amount of goods we could ever dispose of in the general way in one season, and Hale's policy, "No Goods Carried Over," must be carried out to the letter. We do not intend to wait until the season is all over, and you have all purchased, but we begin

Tomorrow—A Great Bargain Giving Sale

\$5 The best jacket on earth for \$5.00 for Ladies and Misses, in blue, black and castor shades; all wool kersey cloth.	50c bolts of Fancy Ribbons for ties or hair ribbons; sold for 12 1/2c. To close out lot yd.	83c	Full 3 in. wide Black Taffeta Ribbon; Yd. All silk.	Boys' and Girls' School Hose, Heavy, fast black. Pair.	12 1/2c
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Laces and Embroideries. Pillow case lace, 6-in. wide, 100 quality..... 50c Pillow case lace, extra heavy, 34-in. wide..... 40c Black silk lace, 4-in. wide, 100 quality..... 10c White silk lace, 3-in. wide, 100 quality..... 12c White silk lace, 4-in. wide, 100 quality..... 15c White silk Applique, 4-in. wide, 100 quality..... 20c Black silk Point Applique, 100 quality..... 10c Narrow Val. lace, special at..... 40c Narrow machine Torchon, 70c 100 pieces emb. edge, 1 to 4 in. wide, regular value 10c, for..... 7c 70c piece emb. edge, regular value 12 1/2c for..... 8c	Kid Gloves. Every pair fitted and warranted. 50 dozen Ladies' 2-clasp, fine kid gloves, would be a big bargain at \$1.25, come in tan, brown, red, blue, oxblood, green, mod- and black, very prettily embroidered back..... \$1.00 Genuine Foster glove, French kid with enameled hooks and embroidered backs..... \$1.50 Monday Ladies' 2-clasp French kid, prettily embroidered back, all colors..... \$1.50 Never was our Glove Department so brim full of bright new gloves. We're really proud of them!	Notions. Some people have queer notions, we have all kinds. Soft Pillow Covers, were 25c, for..... 19c Soft Pillow, fancy new design..... 50c Dresser Scarf, hem., linen stamped..... 35c Applique Pillow Shams, 100 for..... 47c Towel Rings, all co. ors., 100 each..... 10c Hale's Velvet Stone for smoothing and removing stains 100c Fine Tar Soap..... 10c Hale's Soap..... 10c Fine Vassar cream, wave stationery, 20c, 20c paper and envelopes..... 15c Fine quality, West Point grey Stationery..... 25c Richard Hudnut's finest perfumes, 12 leading colors, per oz..... 50c	Hosiery. This is bound to be a Big Week in our Hosiery Department and prices have been cut right and left, regardless of Ladies' fine Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, high spliced, medium weight, less and 15c Misses' fine ribbed Cotton Hose, triple knee, double heel and toe, seamless, stainless and very elastic, splendid hose; 16c Monday, pair..... 20c Boys' heavy-weight Bicycle Hose, extra double knee..... 20c	Corsets. Only a taste of the many bargains in store for you. Ladies' double v waists and the \$1.25 quality; big special at..... 75c Ladies' Corset, extension side, just the kind of corset for ease and you know it gives a good figure..... \$1.00 Thompson's glove fitting corset ex- long waist or French model shap, 4 hooks..... \$1.00 Thompson's glove fitting corset ex- long waist, high bust, made of saten, gives an elegant figure, white, drab or black..... \$1.75	For the Children. Girls' Gingham Aprons, ruffle round neck, lace edge..... 40c Girls' White Lawn Aprons, embroidery, turned lace edge, ruffle round shoulder; special..... 25c Infants' Cambric Slip, Val. Lace round neck and sleeves; special..... 25c Infants' Crystal Silk Caps, silk finish, lace edge, assorted colors..... 50c Infants' Lawn Slip, square tucked, ruffle round yoke, lace edge..... 50c
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100 doz. Ladies' Fast Black Seamlless Hose; most excellent value; while they last, pair..... 12 1/2c	WIDE SHEETING. The bleached kind that is two yards wide, making good sheets; only, yard..... 12 1/2c	per pool, Genuine Knitting Silk. All the new shades..... 14c	Ten dozen is all to close them—Ladies' jersey fitting lisle thread gloves in black and colors, well worth 25c. You need not expect to get them if you wait until they're gone, pair..... 14c	Black Crepon 75c Big Special, yd..... 14c	Slipper Soles, 25c Lamb's Wool..... 25c
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Underwear Sale This Week

Now while our fall stock of underwear is complete it will pay you to make your selection.

Children's scarlet, all wool underwear, odd sizes, regular 85c to \$1.85; special to close..... **25c**
Children's cotton fleece lined vests and pants, all sizes, color, extra; sale price this week..... **25c**
Ladies' fleecy, lined union suits, extra good quality; on sale Monday..... **25c**
Ladies' cotton fleece lined vests and pants, extra large size, good quality..... **25c**
Ladies' mixed gray cotton and wool underwear, vests and pants, regular price 75c; special..... **50c**
Ladies' white ribbed wool vests and pants, \$1.00..... **50c**

4c Outing Flannel. (Special.)	Brass Extension Rods 3c Complete with brackets. Will extend to 42 inches.	PER YARD— Black Furniture Guimp. 50c
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Black Dress Goods.

What is always more suitable than black—good for all occasions—staple as wheat; shives full, counter, full, warehouse full. Guess its about selling time now. Black Show Proof Chevrot made 54 inches shrunk to 45. Sponged and ready for the needle; worth \$1.00; Monday..... **75c**

10 pieces black English crepons in blistered effects, very bright finish, part of our \$1.25 stock; per yd..... **\$1.00**
50-inch, camel's hair in plain black, heavy grade, suitable for tailor suits, high luster; on sale Monday morning..... **\$2.00**

47c White Bed Spread. Were marked in stock 75c	Cotton Blankets 45c 1/2 size, gray or tan colored, pair..... 90c	Fine Perfumed Talcum Powder. 5c 40/30 inches, good heavy, even knap; were sold at 85c; special, each..... 5c
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Cloak and Suit Department.

Our cloak and suit department has been the past week, by our extra sales to far business done. If you wrap this win- while the as- complete. Best earth.

Suits. Repellent cloth in navy or black \$5.50. All wool Venetian cloth, \$10.00. Navy and black all wool storm serge \$12.50. Tight-fitting suit, a beauty, \$15.00. 4 button dip front jacket suit, \$15.00. Beautiful Tan Jersey Cloth Jacket \$10.50. Most elegant Jacket of wine red Ladette lined \$12.50.

WHOLE WINDOW FULL—of beautiful new jackets, golf capes and col- larettes. You take your choice out of window, \$5.00.

Silk News.

If you see it here it must be the style. All silk satin, duchesse, good heavy quality, soft finish—regular worth 85c yard; in black only..... **75c**
Black corded taffeta silks for waists; very handsome and stylish, all new; Monday at..... **85c**
Metallic Bengaline silks, plain colors, very soft quality, bright finish, two grades, \$1.50 and..... **\$1.00**

We're looking for you—you'll be looking for us after you read this ad. through.

47c White Bed Spread. Were marked in stock 75c	Cotton Blankets 45c 1/2 size, gray or tan colored, pair..... 90c	Fine Perfumed Talcum Powder. 5c 40/30 inches, good heavy, even knap; were sold at 85c; special, each..... 5c
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Linen, Napkins, Toweling, Etc.

66-inch HALF BLEACHED, all linen, loom dice pattern, especially adapted for restaurant use and well worth 45c; Selling at, yard..... **35c**
58-inch CREAM ALL LINEN DAMASK, extra heavy, neat patterns, should be sold 50c; Selling at, yard..... **40c**
WHITE DAMASK, floral effects, 55c kind; Selling at, yard..... **25c**
66-inch FULL BLEACHED, every thread pure linen in floral designs, 60c; selling at, yd..... **45c**
66-inch FULL BLEACHED, made in Ireland and every thread pure linen and was 60c; selling at, yd..... **50c**

Writing Paper, 60c Was 10c..... 50c	YARD—6 pieces only, 44 in. All wool Plaids. 50c In Rich Colors. Our 75c grade.
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Colored Dress Goods.

We could not make up our minds as to which were the prettiest ones, so we just took them all. Here they are, piled clear to the ceiling. If you couldn't be suited here, you'd be hard to please. We carry the best line of pure wool, half dollar goods in the city. Granite, Venetians, Camel's Hair, Homespun, Chevrots, etc. 38 to 40 in. wide..... **50c**
44-inch heavy all wool granite plaids in dark and medium colorings, regular \$1.00 goods..... **75c**
45-inch foulard plaids in new color combinations, medium weight, all wool, regular \$1.25 grade; on sale Monday..... **\$1.00**

47c White Bed Spread. Were marked in stock 75c	Cotton Blankets 45c 1/2 size, gray or tan colored, pair..... 90c	Fine Perfumed Talcum Powder. 5c 40/30 inches, good heavy, even knap; were sold at 85c; special, each..... 5c
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sentenced in the Police Court to pay a fine of \$50 and 30 days in the City Jail. He paid the fine.

The examination of E. G. Collier, "the Rough Rider, on a charge of burglarizing a safe at Trinidad, Colo., was continued yesterday by Justice Austin until next Monday, on account of the absence of witnesses for the prosecution.

A case was filed yesterday in the United States District Court, on removal from the Superior Court, in which J. H. Underhill prays for judgment against Frank K. Wilson, for alleged violation of a mining contract. The amount asked is \$3700 and costs.

The Southern California Homeopathic Medical Society will hold a two-days' meeting in the parlors of the Hotel Westminster, beginning Wednesday, October 11. This is the ninth annual meeting of this body. At the last meeting it was decided to hold all future sessions in Los Angeles, as the most central point.

The Young Men's Christian Association will receive friends at a public reception to be held next Tuesday evening from 8 to 10. The gymnastics class will give an exhibition of the Los Angeles Auxiliary will furnish refreshments, and some readings will be presented. The Klaus Orchestra will be in attendance during the evening.

The Social and Entertainment Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association has prepared a course of social and entertainment to be given during the coming fall and winter. Musical and literary entertainments will be interspersed with social functions. The course includes twelve numbers, and will be known as the "star course of entertainments and lectures."

The diplomas, certificates and prizes awarded to the students of the Los Angeles School of Art and Design, were presented by the president, Dr. J. C. Fletcher, on Friday evening. Dr. Fletcher referred to the excellence of the year's work, to the marked success of the students whenever they competed as professionals at any exhibition, and the success of the students in receiving excellent appointments.

Dr. Hugh K. Walker delivered a speech of the evening on the "Influence of Art and Artists on Society."

MARRIAGE RECORD.

BOOTH-SMITH—At Reno, Nev., Thursday, September 28, 1899, Otto H. Booth and Lizzie Smith, both of Los Angeles.

BIRTH RECORD.

CHOISER—To the wife of L. D. Choiser, of this city, on Friday, the 6th inst., a daughter.

DEATH RECORD.

DEACON—In Los Angeles, Cal., October 2, 1899, S. Deacon, aged 54 years. The funeral services will be held at his late residence, No. 212 North State street, this city, on Saturday, October 7, at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of the General Relief Committee, I.O.O.F. Bus at hall at 1 p.m. Interment I.O.O.F. Cemetery.

MASCAREL—At the family residence, No. 615 Buchanan street, Jose Mascarel, native of France, and a resident of Los Angeles for fifty-five years, aged 83 years and 6 months. Funeral from family residence on Monday, October the 9th, at 9:30 a.m. Solemn high mass at Plaza Church at 10 a.m. Interment Catholic Cemetery.

MCLAIN—October 6, 1899, Mrs. Sylvia McClain passed peacefully away, at her residence in Green Meadows; mother of Mrs. Mary Molso, Harvey McClain, N. McClain, C. McClain, A. McClain, Mrs. Serena Nicke, T. McClain and Miss M. McClain.

Will be buried from her late residence at 10 a.m. Sunday, October 8, 1899.

CROW—In this city, October 7, 1899, Harry J. Crow, a native of Pennsylvania, aged 69 years. Funeral from late residence, No. 203 North Broadway avenue, Sunday, October 8, 1899, at 2 o'clock p.m. Interment I.O.O.F. Cemetery.

KELSEY—At his late residence, No. 1255 East Adams street, D. N. Kelsey, aged 69 years. The funeral service will be held at the parlors of Breese Brothers, corner Broadway and Sixth on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends in attendance during the evening.

DENNISON—In this city, October 7, James Dennison, native of Ohio, aged 81 years. Funeral from the family residence, No. 1515 Downey avenue, Wednesday, October 11, at 1 p.m. Interment I.O.O.F. Cemetery.

SANDERSON—In this city, October 7, 1899, Mrs. Julia Sanderson, beloved wife of George W. Sanderson, a native Louisiana, aged 42 years. Funeral will take place from her late residence, No. 224 East Main street, Monday, October 9, at 3:30 a.m., thence to Sacred Heart Church, where regular mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul. Interment New Calvary Cemetery. Friends invited.

SUTCH & DEERING, FUNERAL PARLORS, No. 286-288 South Broadway. Lady attendant, best service. Eastern prices. Tel. main 615.

ANYCO Cold Cream make-up and rouge gras sold by all druggists.

You will find St. John & Co., Jewelers, at 383 South Spring.

GOLF HATS

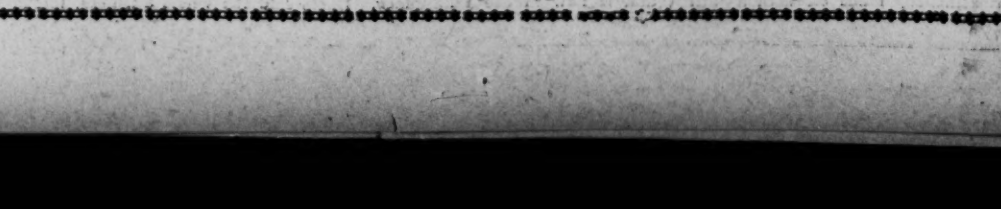
It is a collection of nobby and genteel styles. All of them have quills, all of them are becoming shapes and colors, and we show two styles to any other store's one.

We sell them at prices that make dry goods stores seem dear.

There is not a walking or golf of desirable style shown in New York that you cannot find at The Marvel.

Wide-brim, Wool Felt Golls, all colors..... 75c
English Felt Golls, with crush band..... 98c
English Felt Golls, bound brim, silk band..... 1.25
English Felt Golls, stitched brim, crushed band..... 1.50
English Felt Golls, large shape, Tam crown..... 1.75
Sicilian Felis, bound and stitched brim..... 1.98
Other golf hats up to \$6. Grandest collection of untrimmed millinery ever shown in this city.

Marvel Cut Millinery,
241-243 South Broadway.



PIANO

Selling Extraordinary. The Southern California Music Co. Having a Most Wonderful Sale.

\$50 to \$200 Can Be Saved by Buying Now.

Judging by the pianos that are passing out of this house, there will be a merry time in Los Angeles this winter. Without being boastful, it would not be too much for us to say that such selling of pianos is unparalleled even in the largest Eastern cities. The fact is that almost every one who makes a call here to investigate our public statements ends by making a purchase sooner or later.

To persons who have any desire at all to own a piano, we know that the present special prices are well nigh irresistible. The fact that you can purchase a piano now anywhere from \$50 to \$200 less than you will be able to buy the same article six months or a year from now is the strongest kind of an appeal to reason. An appeal which many people have answered with, "Yes, I will take that one."

There are still several of those \$400 pianos which arrived in the extra carload for the Fisher people late last week. They are still marked to go at \$243. This will be about the last call on this special lot.

We have an elegant \$600 Decker Bros. Piano marked to go at \$325.

We have a beautiful Baby Grand made by Kranich & Bach. The \$850 grade, this week at \$585. Violins, Music Boxes, Orchestras, Pianolas, and all sorts of wind and string instruments at sacrifice prices.

Come this week without fail, and come as early in the week as you possibly can for the best assortment, but come by all means.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO.

216-218 W. Third Street,
Bradbury Bldg.

STUDIES OF SIXTEEN FAMOUS AMERICAN STATESMEN

Will be presented by THE TIMES HOME STUDY CIRCLE, beginning Tuesday, October 17, and continuing every Tuesday thereafter throughout October, November, December and January. Here is the list:

Samuel Adams, "The man of the town meeting."	John Jay, First Chief Justice of the United States.
Patrick Henry, The eloquent champion of liberty.	John Marshall, The greatest of American jurists.
John Randolph, The strongest supporter of State's rights doctrine.	Albert Gallatin, A notable financier.
Gouverneur Morris, The eminent champion of the revolution.	Andrew Jackson, "The best hated, and best loved American."
Benjamin Franklin, Famous philosopher and patriot.	John C. Calhoun, The most eminent advocate of State sovereignty.
Thomas Jefferson, "The sage of Monticello."	Henry Clay, "The great pacificator."
James Madison, "The father of the Constitution."	Daniel Webster, America's matchless orator.
Alexander Hamilton, The ablest of American statesmen.	Charles Sumner, The great anti-slavery crusader.

The contributors to this course comprise the following eminent educators: John Bach McMaster, Professor of American History, University of Pennsylvania; Andrew McLaughlin, LL. B., Professor of American History, University of Michigan; Frederic W. Speer, Ph. D., University Extension Lecturer on American History and Economics; Willis M. West, M. A., Professor of History, University of Minnesota; Albert Bushnell Hart, Professor of American History, Harvard University; Charles H. Smith, LL. D., Professor of American History, Yale University; Bernard C. Steiner, Ph. D., Lecturer on American History, Johns Hopkins University; James A. Woodburn, Ph. D., Professor of History, University of Indiana.

Free of Charge—A 32-page Booklet, Handsomely Illustrated.

It tells all about the Home Study Circle and the programme of studies for the coming term. Mailed on request.

Address Editor The Times Home Study Circle,
The Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

NEWMAN'S CAREER ENDS.

NOTED DESPERADO SHOT DOWN BY AN OFFICER.

New Mexico Sheriff and Deputy Engage in Terrific Struggle With the Fugitive—The Murderer Dies Wearing His Victim's Clothes.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

EL PASO (Tex.), Oct. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Norman Newman, a noted desperado wanted in Green county, Okla., to answer an indictment for murder and robbery, was killed this morning by officers at St. Augustine ranch, New Mexico, twenty-five miles east of Las Cruces, the county seat of Dona Ana county. Newman was shot while resisting arrest and the shooting was done by one of Sheriff Pat Garrett's deputies, José Escalante.

Garret, the noted slayer of "Billy the Kid," was notified a few days ago by Sheriff Blaylock of Oklahoma that Newman was in hiding near Las Cruces. Accordingly he, with Sheriff Blaylock and Deputy Escalante, went out to Cox's ranch to arrest the fugitive. They found Newman there at work in the kitchen and drawing their weapons, ordered him to throw up his hands. Instead of complying, he opened fire and a terrible struggle ensued. Newman is a powerfully built man and almost a match for the three officers.

It was their purpose to take him alive if possible and they knocked him down several times with their weapons and almost stripped him of clothing in the melee. Despite this the outlaw broke away and was escaping when his career was quickly cut short by Deputy Escalante, who fired two shots in rapid succession.

Newman murdered and robbed his partner in Green county, Okla., a year ago and was arrested, but broke jail last July and made his way to New Mexico. He was trailed to Las Cruces by Sheriff Blaylock of Green county.

Newman was regarded as a desperate character, and the action of the officers in killing him was considered justifiable by the coroner's jury, which exonerated them. The dead man when killed was wearing a suit of clothes taken from his victim.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The President Points Them Out to the People of Keweenaw.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

KEWANEEN (Ill.), Oct. 7.—Although the itinerary of the Presidential train did not include a stop here, a dense crowd was gathered at the station, and in deference to the wishes of the President, a stop of five minutes was made. The President mounted a platform and delivered a brief address which called forth great enthusiasm. The greater portion of the auditors were workmen from the factories and shops.

"I thank you for this patriotic demonstration. I appreciate these expressions, not as personal to myself, but as your tribute to devotion to the government of the United States over which, through partiality of your suffrage, I am proud to meet the workmen of this busy town, and my fellow-citizens generally, and congratulate them over the improved business conditions over 1898. I am glad to know that this year the place hunts the man and not the man the place."

"Somebody asked what are the signs of the times. Coming along on the railway I received a letter from one of your great works here, and thought it gave the best answer that could be made. Here it is: 'In 1898, from 100 to 300 men were turned away from work every morning and every night who were looking for work. These people went away with tears in their eyes. We gave work to large numbers of people for a few days at a time, simply to enable them to live. During the two last years our bulletin board has been constantly covered with notices of additional men wanted.'

"In one of your factories in 1896, in the month of September, you paid \$33,000 to labor; in the same month of 1899, you paid \$103,000 to labor. I am told that this railroad, over which we are travelling, loaded the month of September of this year 7800 cars (more than ever loaded in a single month in its history) with the products along its line from the mines, the lumber factories, and 1000 more than were loaded in the same period last year. So I feel that I can congratulate you upon the prosperity that prevails in this community and throughout the country. The hum of industry has drowned the voice of calamity, and the voice of despair is no longer heard in the United States, and the orators without occupation here are now looking to the Philippines for comfort, as we opposed them at home, we oppose them now, as they are standing against national duty in our island possessions in the Pacific."

OAKLAND DASTARDS.

Attempt Made to Wreck the Niles Local Train.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Oct. 7.—An attempt was made to wreck the Niles local train in Oakland by piling a lot of railroad ties on the track. Engineer J. B. Sankey saw the obstruction and succeeded in stopping the train just in time to avert a disastrous accident.

PRESIDIO SMALLPOX.

Quarantine Lifted as All Danger is Considered Passed.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—The government doctors at the Presidio now consider all danger passed from smallpox infection and today the quarantine was lifted from all wards in the general hospital which were possibly infected. There are still ten cases in the isolation hospital, but they are now declared to be convalescent and no danger is anticipated from them.

Ministers Expelled.

OAKLAND, Oct. 7.—After a trial lasting three hours, the committee reported that the accused ministers had pleaded guilty to disseminating doctrines contrary to those of their church, and recommended that they be expelled from the ministry. The verdict was approved by the conference.

Dewey's Secretary.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Admiral Dewey has chosen J. W. Crawford as his official secretary. Mr. Crawford is an employee in the office of the Judge Advocate-General of the Navy. He will hold the rank of lieutenant in the navy.

A BIG BATTLE.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

the last of the volunteers, will sail for the United States tomorrow on board the transport Indiana, after a week passed in the harbor. Most of the year these troops have been stationed in the southern islands. Six hundred and seventy-three will sail. Some officers and ninety-one men remain to enter into business here. Sixteen officers and 165 men have been discharged for reenlistment. Two men were killed in action, and one was killed accidentally. Chaplain Legand and seven men died of disease.

VOLUNTEER RECRUITS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The total number of recruits obtained for the twelve volunteer regiments last called out, is 14,188, including 335 men secured yesterday. The Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth regiments are fully organized, and the Fortieth, Forty-second, Forty-third and Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth each have more than 1000 men. The Forty-first and the Forty-ninth are the only regiments not yet up to the 1000 mark. Less than 1500 men are the only regiments the organization of the entire volunteer army as now authorized.

BACK FROM MANILA.

Hospital Ship Solace Brings Discharged Sailors and Officers.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—The United States hospital ship Solace, A. Dunlap, commander, arrived tonight, thirty-five days from Manila, via Guam and Yokohama. She brought over one hundred discharged sailors from various vessels of the Asiatic squadron, and the following officers, some of whom are on detached duty, and some of whose terms are about to expire: Commanders W. T. Swinburne, C. H. West and P. Belknap; Lieutenant-Commanders J. H. Perry and H. H. Morrell; Surgeon L. M. Atlee, Assistant Surgeon W. M. Wheeler; Lieut. F. W. Kellogg, A. F. Fechtler, E. F. Parker, A. A. Ackerman, S. Arnold, R. B. Higgins, J. M. Elliott, N. W. Jones, E. H. Durell, A. H. Robertson, W. S. Montgomery, Lyon, R. C. Bulmer, M. S. McChittell, Ensign R. C. Hayden and Lieut. J. M. Love, U.S.A.

Bontwain's Mate Daniel Duffy died on the voyage and was buried at Guam.

FUNSTON'S GALLANT BOYS.

Returning Kansas Regiment Awaited by a Committee.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—Gov. Stanley of Kansas, who arrived here last night to welcome the Kansas volunteers on their return from Manila, says: "Gen. Funston can have anything he wants politically in our State. They want to make him Governor, Senator, Congressman-at-large, and give him half a dozen other titles, all at once. Nothing will be done, however, until he expresses a wish of his own." All the members of the Kansas regiment will be decorated with imitation medals, and the men will be given a yellow felt and brown satin, which have been made by the ladies of the party. On the railroad journey to the Coast, 500 of these were made, and the men were busy in fashioning the badge. Each member of the Reception Committee is wearing one of the facsimiles of the State blossom.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

Minnesota Volunteers Sped on Their Way from Portland.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

PORTLAND, Oct. 7.—The Minnesota volunteers arrived here this afternoon in three sections, a special train. They were met at the Union Station by Mayor Story, a large delegation of former residents of Minnesota, representatives of the Oregon Emergency Corps, and a band of music. The men were escorted to the Armory, where luncheon was served. This evening the troops were the guests of the Oregon Industrial Exposition. Tomorrow at 9 a.m., the Minnesota men will continue their journey homeward over the Northern Pacific.

NAVAL STORE AT CAVITE.

Comptroller Mitchell Reports Against Its Establishment.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Comptroller Mitchell has rendered a decision in the case of the proposed naval store at Cavite, P. I., a case which has been watched with interest as affecting all naval officers, especially those of foreign stations. The Comptroller holds that there is no warrant for establishing at Cavite a naval store, similar to the stores maintained in the army, where officers and men may purchase at cost articles of food not included in the regular ration. The articles for sale in the army stores include small luxuries, such as preserves, lime juice, cigars and such articles as are not in the regular ration, but which otherwise would be beyond their reach. The Comptroller holds that the law granting the store privilege to the army is a special privilege and not an allowance, and that it does not extend to the navy.

ROYAL PROCLAMATION.

Parliament to Meet Soon—Reserves Called Out.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, Oct. 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] A royal proclamation summoning Parliament to meet October 17, and authorizing the calling out of the reserves, was signed this morning.

The Gazette announces that summons will be issued today for the number of reserves necessary to bring every battalion ordered to South Africa up to its full strength of 1200 men, and the men must present themselves before October 17. The forward movement here is fully counterbalanced by the military preparations in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State.

THE QUEEN'S ASSENT.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, October 7.—Her Majesty, in privy council at Balmoral this morning, assented to the calling of Parliament, the mobilization of the reserves and the continuance in the army of all soldiers now serving, who, in ordinary circumstances, would

THE MAN OF THE WEEK.



CECIL RHODES.

Cecil Rhodes will hardly be less prominent than Oom Paul Kruger in the South African embroglio. To him the eyes of the English will naturally be turned. As a representative of the progress of Great Britain in the dark continent, Mr. Rhodes has been called "South Africa's uncrowned king." It is his dream that the northern and southern extremities of Africa should be connected by one vast belt of British empire. Rhodes is the son of a poor English clergyman. He emigrated to South Africa at the age of 16, for the benefit of his health, and, like a magician, has built up a fortune of \$100,000,000. While working his mines he pursued his studies, went to England, stood the examination at Oxford, and returned to Africa an A.B. Mr. Rhodes is about 42 years old.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY

A MOUNTAIN FIRE RAGING IN THE SANTA YNEZ RANGE.

Entire Range Believed to Be in Danger—Dean Held to Answer to Superior Court—Wheelmen in Court—Capt. Aseril Dead.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SANTA BARBARA, Oct. 7.—[Regular Correspondence.] A mountain fire is raging in the Santa Ynez range back of this city for a distance of eight or ten miles. The Los Olivos and Santa Barbara stage was late this evening and reports a great deal of difficulty in getting by the fire. A light breeze is blowing and the indications are that the whole range is in danger. Many thousands of acres of mountain pastures have been destroyed. The fire will cause much suffering to stock on account of the scarcity of pasture.

DEAN BOUND OVER.

Charles Dean, accused of forgery, was examined this morning before Justice Wheaton. He was bound over upon charges of passing two forged checks, with bond fixed at \$2000 in each case. Some interesting points were brought out in the case. Dean, when he passed the checks, did not affix revenue stamps. The two merchants who cashed the checks placed stamps upon them before presenting to the bank. The defense claimed that the checks, unstamped, were not legal documents, and moved to dismiss. The court overruled the motion. The rule is that unstamped checks shall be returned by banks to the persons drawing them. It is, however, the custom here among merchants to affix stamps at any time, and to receive unstamped checks. Dean claims that he will justify himself in the Superior Court, but refuses to say by what means.

CAPT. ASERIL DEAD.

Capt. H. A. Aseril, an aged and respected citizen of Lompoc, died there this morning, being stricken with apoplexy. The captain was a man of almost 70 years, and one of the pioneers of the county. He was for years the wharfinger at Point Sal Landing, and was later a wharfinger at Lompoc, in which city he also owned and edited the Lompoc Journal. He was an active Republican, for years a member of the State Central Committee.

BICYCLE ORDINANCE.

The city authorities have made a sudden move for the enforcement of a long-neglected bicycling ordinance. The result is that a dozen or more wheelmen, some of them well known, were before the Police Judge this morning for riding on sidewalks. The ordinance fixes a fine of from \$5 to \$50 for the offense. Bells are also required, but it would be a task to find a dozen in the city. A movement is on foot to secure the passage of a new wheel regulation. For this purpose and general wheeling purposes a wheelmen's club was organized here last night. The following officers were elected: President, Eugene Roe; secretary and treasurer, Walter M. Cooley; captain, Roy Caldwell; first and second lieutenants, C. R. Sawyer and Jasper Tebbetts.

SANTA BARBARA BREVITIES.

The first meeting for the present season of the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian Church was held last evening at the residence of Mrs. E. F. Dinmore. A large number of ladies were present. Mrs. Low, who is visiting here from New York, gave an illustrated lecture upon an Alaskan trip.

The Charles Sherman memorial ve-

randas at the Cottage Hospital were completed today. Glass balconies have been erected on three sides of the large building, at a cost of over \$2000. The gift was made in memory of the late Mrs. Sherman.

A reception was given last evening at Grace Methodist Church in honor of the new pastor, Rev. B. C. Cory, and family. About five hundred people were present. Addresses of welcome were made by the heads of the various departments of the church, the Sunday-school, the League and the societies, and Rev. Cory responded.

The members of the Fraternal Brotherhood held a banquet and dance at the home of all the fingers crushed. Three hundred guests attended. A literary and musical programme was rendered early in the evening.

ENGINEER'S HAND MANGLED.

Fingers Caught Between Pitman and Cog Wheel.

J. W. Kirschner, while running a gasoline pumping engine in S. L. Humphrey's orchard at Fernando yesterday afternoon, got the fingers of his right hand caught between the pitman and the cog wheel. The back of his hand was completely torn away and the bones of all the fingers crushed.

Dr. J. G. Mackay put the injured man on board a train and brought him to this city last night, taking him to the Receiving Hospital. On examination Police Surgeon Hagan saw that the fingers would have to be amputated, although he will endeavor to save the little finger and thumb.

Kirschner was at once removed to the Good Samaritan Hospital, where the operation was performed.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Joseph Pagliuso, aged 25, a native of Italy, and Maggie Pirri, aged 19, a native of Italy; both residents of Los Angeles.

Charles Smith Adair, aged 30, a native of Kentucky, and Olive Myrtle Schleider, aged 23, a native of Illinois; both residents of Covina.

Daniel F. Conant, aged 28, a native of Massachusetts, and a resident of Downey, and Magdalena A. Kaul, aged 23, a native of Holland and a resident of Los Angeles.

Felix Vogel, aged 29, a native of Germany, and Jessie Serey, aged 22, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Walter Smith, aged 32, a native of Texas, and Fannie Miller, aged 28, a native of Georgia; both residents of Los Angeles.

United States Deputy Marshall Boust of Fresno arrived in Los Angeles yesterday morning with two Chinamen, Quon Fung and Chong Quack Yim, who have been in jail at Fresno charged with being illegally in this country. They were tried before the United States District Court and sentenced, Saturday morning, to be deported.

[Ohio State Journal.] Minister. If any one present can show cause why this couple should not become man and wife, let him speak now or forever hold his peace.

Tommy, I kin, mister. He thinks aintie's only twenty-five, and she's forty.

SMITH'S DANDRUFF POMADE

Never fails to stop itching scalp, cure dandruff, stop falling hair. Try it. Price 25c. at all druggists. Sample free. Address Smith Bros., Fresno, Cal.

WANTED—

Situations, Male.

WANTED-MAN AND WIFE WANT SITUATION small hotel or boarding-house; man houseman or clerk; woman chambermaid or waitress; city, country or Arizona. Address J, box 90, TIMES OFFICE. \$.

WANTED-YOUNG MAN (25 YEARS) desirable position, has college education, 2 years' army experience. Address J, box 90, TIMES OFFICE. \$.

WANTED—BUSINESS; good salary, white
for small offices. Address J, box 88,
TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY MAN OF EXPERIENCE. PO-
SITION of trust, managing superintendency,
collector or any place where you want re-
sponsible man. Address J, box 88, TIMES OF-
FICE.

WANTED—A SITUATION IN ARIZONA. BY
stenographer; young man; owns machine;
speaks Spanish; has knowledge of book-keep-
ing; best of references. Box 23, RAFFORD,
ARIZ.

WANTED—2000 BELGIAN BUCKS WANTING
PASSPORTS—occasional haulier to the city.

WANTED—BY BUSINESS MEN: HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES, such as the business, electric box 48, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN: POSITION AS SALESMAN, to deliver man, thorough understanding city; references. Address J, box 88, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY COMPETENT stenographer, having also a knowledge of bookkeeping. Address call, box 57, ADAMS HEIM, Cal.

WANTED—OFFICE WORK BY THOROUGH, experienced, efficient, and energetic Spanish. Address M, box 83, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY JAPANESE, good character, to do first-class cooking; have recommendation. O. K., 723 S. GRAND.

WANTED—SITUATION BY MARRIED MAN, aged 36, 12 years' active business experience; speaks English. P. BUCKLEY, 630 S. Hill.

WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN WHO SPEAKS Spanish, position as salesman, any line. SALESMAN, 1214 S. Union, ave. city. 8

WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN WHO SPEAKS English: position as salesman, any line. Address M, box 4, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN WHO SPEAKS good sausage maker; can kill. Address LANGE, 1144 S. Broadway.

WANTED—BY JAPANESE, TO DO COOKING and housework, city or country. FRANK KUMI 718 S. Broadway.

WANTED—BY JAPANESE, AS OFFICE MANAGER best references. Address M, box 18, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATIONS FOR TWO BOYS, 11 and 12, to learn trade preferred. 1213 GEORGIA ST.

WANTED—JAPANESE, GOOD COOK, can kill, in nice family, 723 ROUTE 1, GRAND AVE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A COMPETENT stenographer, references. O. K., 723 S. GRAND.

WANTED—BY PHYSICIAN, AGED 40, POSITIVE, any kind. Address J, box 28, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—SITUATION BY AN EXPERIENCED butcher. Address L, box 8, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A POSITION BY JAPANESE, first-class cook, 232 S. FIRST ST.

WANTED—BY PAINTERS, 222 S. HOUSE, 1885 E. MACY or 234 W. FOURTH ST.

WANTED - A SITUATION, Female.

WANTED - BY A STRICTLY HONEST AND thoroughly experienced cashier, a position in some reliable business; accurate at figures and a good penman; references at request. Assistant book-keeper; an Al stenographer (with practice) years' experience in one of the largest firms of Los Angeles. Desires the employment in San Francisco; reference furnished. Address: 1011 1/2 Broadway, Los Angeles. Character, stability, and integrity. Read 5 years. Job No. 42, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - A SWEDISH GIRL, FROM EAST years' old, first-class American, wishes to leave her present position in a large hotel, small family; wages not less than \$25 a month. Call or address MISS E. JOHNSON, 1307 E. 4th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED - BY AN EXPERIENCED HOTEL housekeeper, position in some first-class hotel, or country place. References furnished. REFERENCES. Please address HOTEL HOUSEKEEPER, 414 W. Eighth, Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED - AMERICAN LADY WANTS POSI- tion as companion or housekeeper; is good housewife, good massage, accustomed to traveling, well educated, cheerful disposition. Address 1211 1/2 W. 12th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED - A LADY WITH REFERENCE wishes a position with a surgeon as helper, or as a nurse. References at request. Address, both; best of references given. Address M. A. Lock box 261, LONG BEACH, CAL.

WANTED - A GRAMMAR MANAGING HOUSE- keeper, with position, with a reliable, capable; understands very fine cooking and all the details of the country. Address J. A. Lock box 24, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN with experience in a hotel, or a well-furnished house, office work or collecting; best of references. Address D. A. Lock box 261, LONG BEACH, CAL.

WANTED - POSITION IN DRUG STORE, Los Angeles or Pasadena, by young lady, who has a pharmaceutical degree from the University of Chicago. Address L. box 73, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED BY FIRST-CLASS DRESSMA- maker, position in private family; willing to make herself useful, or would board with family. Address: 1011 1/2 Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal. Job No. 16, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - 1900 BELGIAN - HARE DOES NOT WANT TO BE A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN ONLY official show, Jan. 24 to Feb. 1901. Address: SHOW COMMITTEE, 363 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED - A SWEDISH GIRL WISHES

class family; has best of references from New York. Address 124 W. 11th St., 1st fl. **FILE**

WANTED—SITUATION BY A CAPABLE, EXPERIENCED, RESPECTABLE WOMAN to take care of children or second work; good references. Call Monday, 125 E. OLIVE ST. **FILE**

WANTED—A LADY WHO DESIRES A POSITION as a home combiner, \$1200 per month; \$1500, can investigate established business by reference. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—WOOL AND SILK UNDERWEAR; also blankets to wash; good work guaranteed; prices reasonable; call for and deliver. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—A YOUNG GERMAN WOMAN would like a position as housekeeper or waitress or agent. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—A CAPABLE YOUNG LADY to fill position in office; physician's references. Address Q, box 3, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN who can do all kinds of cooking; wants places in New York or New Jersey. Call for references, 125 W. 11th St., 1st fl. **FILE**

WANTED BY SWEDISH GIRL to do second work in general house; good wages; good city or foreign references. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER, THOROUGHLY TRAINED; wants position, first-class references. Address M, box 7, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—A PLACE TO WORK FOR ROOM AND BOARD by a young lady attending normal school. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED EASTERN WOMAN would like a position as waitress or for widower. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—A EXPERIENCED, RESPECTABLE YOUNG LADY wishes a position in a doctor's office. Address M, box 86, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—YOUNG LADY DESIRES POSITION as a stenographer or typewriter, or as an invalid. Address L, box 51, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—BY LADY OF EXPERIENCE position to tend counter in bakery or delicacy store. Address J, box 28, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—POSITION AS GOVERNESS private teacher or companionship; best of references from eastern schools. Address M, box 91, TIMES OFFICE. **FILE**

WANTED—POSITION BY GERMAN WOMAN as a stenographer or typewriter. Call Monday at 119 S. LOS ANGELES ST. **FILE**

WANTED—EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER to make and alter dresses, suits, coats, etc.;

day. Address L. box 99, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED-POSITION BY TWO GERMAN
girls as cook and second girl in Pasadena.
Apply MRS. SCOTT'S, 254 S. Broadway. 4

WANTED - SITUATION: EXPERIENCED
infant's nurse, willing to leave the city. Ad-
dress 125 E. FOURTH ST., room 20. 5

WANTED-WOMAN WANTS DELICAC
and restaurant cooking. 607 S. HILL. 5

Liners.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Miscellaneous
LOS ANGELES BUSINESS EXCHANGE.
Entrance 425 Wilcox Bldg.
COR. SECOND AND SPRING.

1890-Stationery and book store, clearing \$150 per month, superior location, trade constantly increasing, an absolutely safe investment.

1890-Planting mill, located in neighboring city, price asked represents a value of plant.

1890-Fuel and feed business, old-established, stand; has averaged \$40 net per year.

1890-Exceptionally promising investment to one who understands the dairy business, well-selected stock established trade, location unsurpassed, fine pastures, abundance of water, cheap rent, will net \$13 per month.

1890-Best, clear stand in this city; high-class trade; a money-maker.

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FOR SALE-AND EXCHANGE-
Auction and commission.
Book stores.
Cigar stores.
Confectionery stores.
Delicatessen stores.
Drug stores.
Furniture stores.
Grocery stores.
Hardware stores.
Hotels.
Livery, grain, wood and coal.
Laundry and tailors.
Livery, boarding and sale stables.
Merchandise, import and export.
Millinery.
Markets.
Printing presses (job).
Rooming houses.
Restaurants.
Stationery stores.
Vagabond and farming implement stores.
Wagon and horse harness stores.
W. H. ALLEN, 117 Helms Block, corner Second and Broadway.

25 TO 40 PER CENT. MONTHLY EARNING on your life insurance policy, with a savings bank or loan company, which earns you 4 to 6 per cent. YEARLY, when you place it with a company, which has a savings bank, which will earn you 5 per cent. MONTHLY, and you will be reading this ad to believe what we state before investigating, but we will positively convince you before you invest in life insurance, by showing you a booklet, "Golden Chain," which contains all the facts you should know, it will save you and make you money, as we will read when reading it. Free. NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., 107 Dearborn st., Chicago.

GRAND OPENING FOR AN EXPERIENCED hotel man, with capital to erect and conduct a commercial and tourist hotel in Covina, this city, in the heart of the Covina Valley. Covina is located 25 miles east of Los Angeles on the Southern Pacific, population 12,000, largest orange-shipping point in California; six packing-houses, employing 1,500 men; school, grammar school, average school attendance 300; handsome churches, all denominations; 2 domestic water companies, water under pressure, ample water for irrigation.

SOMETHING NEW. FURNITURE RENOVATING CO. Will take care of furniture.
Polishing, upholstering and repairing in general. All kinds of hand-painted finishing. Furniture turned, reupholstered and refinished. FURNITURE PACKED AND SHIPPED.
W. C. T. Green, 1201 Broadway, Cal.

THE CALIFORNIA OIL FIELD OFFERS inducements to investors superior to anything else found in the world. The oil field is a specialty of oil properties. R. H. McKINNEY, 207 La Brea Bldg., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE-2000 WILL TAKE ALL Groceries, meat market and fixtures, fuel and gas, water, electric light, etc., snap; by owner. 1644 W. Jefferson, B. T. West 37.

FOR SALE-GOOD BUSINESS, NICELY fitted up, lunch, confection, cigars, fine place for fruit, meats, delicacies, etc., located 2 years; a bargain if called at. E. C. CURTIS, 1201 Broadway, Cal.

WANTED-TRAVELING SALESMAN-MAKE the Russian carton tea and appoint 1 promoter in each city, good profit, best side-line ever offered. 300 S. W. ANGELES ST.

WISH TO MOVE TO AN ACTIVE business who can use from \$500 to \$800, as business may require, exceptional clean business with almost 12 years' experience. LOCK BOX 242, City.

WISHER STAR BRAND TYPEWRITER, ribbons and other accessories, 6 from home; every ribbon guaranteed. SOUTHWESTERN TYPEWRITER AND SUPPLY CO., 24 S. Broadway, Tel. main 391.

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Confectionery stores.
Delicatessen stores.
Drug stores.
Furniture stores.
Grocery stores.
Hardware stores.
Hotels.
Livery, grain, wood and coal.
Laundry and tailors.
Livery, boarding and sale stables.
Merchandise, import and export.
Millinery.
Markets.
Printing presses (job).
Rooming houses.
Restaurants.
Stationery stores.
Vagabond and farming implement stores.
Wagon and horse harness stores.
W. H. ALLEN, 117 Helms Block, corner Second and Broadway.

25 TO 40 PER CENT. MONTHLY EARNING on your life insurance policy, with a savings bank or loan company, which earns you 4 to 6 per cent. YEARLY, when you place it with a company, which has a savings bank, which will earn you 5 per cent. MONTHLY, and you will be reading this ad to believe what we state before investigating, but we will positively convince you before you invest in life insurance, by showing you a booklet, "Golden Chain," which contains all the facts you should know, it will save you and make you money, as we will read when reading it. Free. NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., 107 Dearborn st., Chicago.

GRAND OPENING FOR AN EXPERIENCED hotel man, with capital to erect and conduct a commercial and tourist hotel in Covina, this city, in the heart of the Covina Valley. Covina is located 25 miles east of Los Angeles on the Southern Pacific, population 12,000, largest orange-shipping point in California; six packing-houses, employing 1,500 men; school, grammar school, average school attendance 300; handsome churches, all denominations; 2 domestic water companies, water under pressure, ample water for irrigation.

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XVIII YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8, 1899.

Plays and Players—Music and Musicians.

THEATERS—

With Dates of Events.

ORPHEUM—Week of Monday, Oct. 9—Matinee Today.

THE WORLD WONDERS
AT THIS WONDERFUL NEW SHOW

Stinson and Merton

Eccentric comedians and comedienne.

Terry and Lambert

Refined singing and sketch artists.

Hallen and Fuller

New comedy—"A Desperate Pair."

Lola Cotton

Child wonder—Mind reader.

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Her first appearance in vaudeville.

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THE FAMOUS FRAWLEY COMPANY IN

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TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

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BARTLETT'S MUSIC HOUSE.

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Boy Thrown Against a Post and His Skull Fractured.

Willie Spencer, about 12 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Spencer, who live at No. 566 Mozart street, was struck by a Southern Pacific engine yesterday morning, receiving injuries from which he died about one hour later without regaining consciousness.

Willie Spencer and Clarence and Lawrence Jones were playing at the Workman-street crossing of the Southern Pacific Railroad. It is said that a long freight train, which was leaving the city, passed the crossing, after which the Spencer boy attempted to cross the tracks, not noticing the approach of an incoming passenger train. The boy was in the middle of the track when the pilot of the locomotive struck him. He was hurled against a signal post about eight feet distant, and his skull was fractured.

Mrs. Spencer saw the accident from her residence, and ran screaming to the spot where her injured boy lay. His limp and unconscious form was placed in a buggy and taken to the County Hospital, near by, where Dr. Bryant performed an operation in the hope of saving the lad's life, but he died shortly afterward. The body was removed to John R. Paul's undertaking parlors, where an inquest will be held this morning if the witnesses can be notified in time; if not, the matter will go over until tomorrow.

An employee of the Southern Pacific said yesterday afternoon that when the boys saw the train approaching Willie Spencer called out to his companions: "Come on, boys; let's hop on the cars." Willie, he says, deliberately got in front of the approaching train, and refused to leave the track when warned of his danger and called by one of his companions, evidently wishing to see how long he could maintain his position without being struck. The man says that the boy apparently jumped in front of the train in a spirit of bravado, and did not realize his danger. According to the railroad employe, the trainmen have considerable trouble with boys who jump on slowly-moving

freight trains, especially on that section of the road from Naud's warehouse to the County Hospital, where the heavy freight trains move very slowly.

CEREBRAL CONGESTION.

A Compton Man Stricken Down While at Work.

Frank Rinehart, for the past ten years a resident of Compton, where he owned a small amount of property, died suddenly on Friday afternoon. Rinehart was doing some carpenter work and suddenly complained of being sick. He took a drink of water and sat down to rest, but grew rapidly worse, and was taken into town, where he expired in a few minutes.

The coroner, accompanied by Deputy Strubel, went to Compton yesterday afternoon to hold an inquest. It was stated that Rinehart had been all right for some time, and was under the care of a local physician. The jury rendered a verdict that he came to his death from cerebral congestion. Rinehart was a Forester, and carried a life insurance policy in that order for \$1000 in favor of his mother, Mrs. Mary Rinehart, of Rushville, Ill. He was a single man.

Died from Alcoholism.

An inquest was held yesterday at Robert L. Garrett & Co.'s undertaking rooms on the remains of Elijah Hass, the old tin peddler, whose dead body was found on Friday afternoon in a shed on West Washington street, where he had made his home. When the body was found it was thought that his name was Howes, as he had frequently laid claim to that name, but yesterday several people who knew him identified him as Hass. The coroner's jury decided that the immediate cause of death was alcoholism. It is said that the old man had a married daughter named Barker living near San Bernardino, and two other married daughters in Massachusetts. An effort will be made by the undertakers to communicate with the relatives of deceased.

AT THE THEATERS.

CLYDE FITCH'S merry comedy, "The Head of the Family," will be presented by the Frawley Company at the Burbank Theatre every evening this week. This play was written by Mr. Fitch for William H. Crane, following "The Senator," in the repertoire of that famous comedian for two seasons.

The story of the play revolves about the household of one Prof. Holden of New York, who has three daughters, one of whom is married when the play opens. Another, Amy, is courted by one Douglas Winfield, part flirt and part scoundrel. Amy is touched by his attentions, but when she learns that his attentions are not honorable, he is summarily dismissed. Amy has another suitor, Horace Drake, a bosom friend of her father's, and a man twenty years her senior. In a moment of pique she accepts Drake, but through attention and kindness the elderly husband wins his wife's sincere love. Winfield again comes upon the scene, and though knowing that Amy is both a wife and mother, proceeds to make love to her. Though repulsed by his insatiable jealousy, and an insolent letter. She returns the letter, but her suitor is accidentally seen by her brother-in-law, who informs Drake of his suspicions that all is not as it should be. Drake learns for the first time that the couple were once friends, and that it was rumored that he had quarreled with Winfield. He surprises his wife and Winfield together and detects the latter in making desperate love to his wife. Before she has an opportunity to upbraid Winfield and turn him from the house, the husband, aroused by his wife from his door. Divorce proceedings and a big scandal are imminent, when the innocence of the wife is proven, and all ends happily.

The accomplished Mary Hampton will play the part of Amy; Harrington Reynolds will assume the role of Horace Drake, the husband, and the remainder of the company will be carefully cast.

The latest Swedish-American play, "A Yenuine Entleman," which comes to the Los Angeles theatre for three nights and a matinee, commencing Monday evening, will afford Ben Hendricks, well known to local theater goers, an opportunity for the airing of his clever work in the handling of Swedish dialect.

The play tells the story of an ambitious young Swede, a graduate of the famous Upsala University, who comes to America to make his fortune. He secures a position as a mining expert in one of the great mines in the Coeur d'Alene district in Idaho, and is introduced to his audience on board a steamer en route to America, together with the other characters. There is, as may be anticipated, a German baron, who is something of a villain; the ship's executive officer; an American girl, the daughter of the ex-minister, who falls in love with the young Swede; and a rough, but good-hearted, Irishwoman. Numerous exciting incidents are introduced, the scenery including the Harbor of San Francisco, a view of the harbor in New York, and a variety of scenes in the picturesque mountains of Idaho.

The Orpheum, for the week which begins tomorrow night, will present one of the most expensive bills in the history of that theater. The Hungarian Boys' Band is quite the most expensive luxury ever presented to the devotees of vaudeville, but in addition to that sterling feature, Los Angeles will be given this week some other hits that have never been before, and which is Jennie Yeamans, the sister of Lydia Yeamans, and a singing comedienne who has a way and a style that is all her own. Other features of the week's bill will be Stinson and Merton, sketch comedians who do songs, dances and dialogues; Terry and Lambert, burlesque singers and artists of the opera comique; the biograph, with new views of Dewey, and one of the yacht "Shamrock," which has been ever been exhibited before; and Lola Cotton, a girl mind-reader, who, it is promised, will present some feats of the first magnitude.

The only hold-overs are Hallen and Fuller in a new sketch entitled "A Desperate Pair," and that great team of burlesque singers and artists, the Bright brothers, whose work was such a striking feature of last week's bill.

The ordinary type, with a rather pleasing manner and an adequate knowledge of the piano, she accompanies herself on the piano.

Mrs. Langtry will make her reappearance in New York at the Garden, January 15, for the first time since her departure. Her play will be "The Degenerates," which she is now playing at the Haymarket Theatre, London.

The widow of the late Sam T. Jack was killed by him to his brother. But she refuses to marry as directed. Intending she will under the management of the Jack female minstrel theaters and companies. She used to be known in vaudeville as Emma Ward.

It is said Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sotherly (Virginia Harned) have determined to appear together hereafter. The publisher of the "Theater," who has their appearance in "The Dancing Girl" and the more recent "Adventures of Lady Utrush," are achievements of the past.

Julia Arthur contemplates making her new play, "More Than Queen," by Emily Berger, an appeal to the eye as well as to the ear and heart. It is said if her liberal instructions to scenic artists, costumers and jewelers are carried out, this new production will be an imperial spectacle.

Owen Hall, author of "The Gaiety Girl," has written a new opera to be called "Flora Dora," and Leslie Stuart, formerly known as a popular composer of comic songs, has written his first operatic score for this work. Jane May, sister of Edna May, is to make her first London appearance in "The Gaiety Girl."

"The Gaiety" is not a great success in New York. It is neither very bad nor very good. Its principal hit appears to be a melodramatic climax.

The place has fallen in London, and Mr. Potter and Kyrie Bellew will play in "The Massacres," adapted by Sir Charles Young from a novel by a great name in Chicago, where she has recently been seen in "La Tosca," "Fedor," "Gismonda," and "Antony and Cleopatra."

The season, which is really a better actress than Fanny Davenport, her predecessor in these roles, and the critics are coming to realize that fact.

George C. Tyler of Liebler & Co., has received from England the manuscript of the new romantic play in which James O'Neill will be seen late in the season. O'Neill will play "The Musketeers," and occasionally, "Monte Cristo," where he cannot escape.

It is now definitely stated that Kyrie

Bellew and Mrs. Potter have again pooled fortunes. They are to lease a London theater and produce "The Queen's Rivalry," "The Duke's Motto" (a new version by David Belasco), "Ruy Blas," "Bel Domini," "Charlotte Corday" and other plays of the romantic order.

All persons who wish to see one of these plays, are invited to subscribe for one or more seats to Mr. Frawley or the Burbank Theatre box office. If there are enough subscriptions to pay the actual expense of the performance, Mr. Frawley will present either "Hedda Gabler" or "The Enemy of the People," some Wednesday afternoon.

Fanny Rice is to be seen this season in a play written by Montgomery Blister and dubbed "The King's Player, or a Page from the Life of Nell Gwynne." The title indicates that the work will be of a class somewhat higher than that to which Miss Rice has hitherto confined herself, but the star may be successful in it for all that.

At a performance of "The Girl from Madrid" on the evening of the day on which the Dreyfus verdict reached New York a French uniform, worn in the play by J. M. Francœur, was heartily cheered. The costume was worn for nearly five minutes and only did not when the theater orchestra began rendering "The Star Spangled Banner."

An interesting performance of "What Happened to Jones" was given by a company playing the farce while on a steamer to South Africa from London. A stage was constructed on the deck of the vessel and the manager and ship's carpenter rigged up the necessary appliances. The receipts of the performance were donated to a fund for the orphans of seamen.

The recent effort of the German Stage Union to compel managers to supply all historical costumes to the actresses who desired them was defeated through the opposition of the private theaters. The discussion brought out the fact that in German theaters subordinate actresses receive only \$25 a month, and must furnish all their wardrobe.

Next to Anna Held, whose present advertising vehicle is an automobile, the most persistent of actresses in compelling public attention to herself personally is Cissie Loftus. Her matrimonial as well as professional intrigues have been exploited industriously. Now she declares that she is going right back to London to assume a dramatic part in a new play. But she has not yet said what it will be.

The royalties paid by the various stock companies for old plays like "The Wife," "The Charity Ball," "Men and Women," and "Too Much John," amounted to over \$25,000 last season. David Belasco, whose plays are in demand, is said to have a revenue of over \$100,000 a year, a tidy sum for plays which have served their regular course. A stock company in Philadelphia paid \$750 for one week's

use of "An Enemy to the King," and nearly \$200 for the use of "The Prisoner of War" for one week.

Liebler & Co. have engaged Frank C. Bangs, the veteran actor, the only surviving member of the famous Shakespearean quartette of Booth, Barrett, Davenport and Bangs, to play Father Lamplugh in support of Viola (W. W. Crawford), violin, Miss Eloise Lemon, viola, Miss L. Knox; Miss Sarah A. Simons; flute, J. W. Meade; piano, and Ernest B. Smith; bassoon, E. E. Burson.

At the second concert of the California Ladies' String Quartette, which will be heard for the first time, the quartette is composed of the following: violin, Miss Jannette W. Crawford; violin, Miss Eloise Lemon; viola, Miss L. Knox; cello, Miss Sarah A. Simons; flute, J. W. Meade; piano, Ernest B. Smith; bassoon, E. E. Burson.

Clarence Stevens, the cellist, has returned to Los Angeles from San Diego, where he has been spending some time.

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Bellew and Mrs. Potter have again pooled fortunes. They are to lease a London theater and produce "The Queen's Rivalry," "The Duke's Motto" (a new version by David Belasco), "Ruy Blas," "Bel Domini," "Charlotte Corday" and other plays of the romantic order.

All persons who wish to see one of these plays, are invited to subscribe for one or more seats to Mr. Frawley or the Burbank Theatre box office. If there are enough subscriptions to pay the actual expense of the performance, Mr. Frawley will present either "Hedda Gabler" or "The Enemy of the People," some Wednesday afternoon.

Fanny Rice is to be seen this season in a play written by Montgomery Blister and dubbed "The King's Player, or a Page from the Life of Nell Gwynne." The title indicates that the work will be of a class somewhat higher than that to which Miss Rice has hitherto confined herself, but the star may be successful in it for all that.

At a performance of "The Girl from Madrid" on the evening of the day on which the Dreyfus verdict reached New York a French uniform, worn in the play by J. M. Francœur, was heartily cheered. The costume was worn for nearly five minutes and only did not when the theater orchestra began rendering "The Star Spangled Banner."

An interesting performance of "What Happened to Jones" was given by a company playing the farce while on a steamer to South Africa from London. A stage was constructed on the deck of the vessel and the manager and ship's carpenter rigged up the necessary appliances. The receipts of the performance were donated to a fund for the orphans of seamen.

The recent effort of the German Stage Union to compel managers to supply all historical costumes to the actresses who desired them was defeated through the opposition of the private theaters. The discussion brought out the fact that in German theaters subordinate actresses receive only \$25 a month, and must furnish all their wardrobe.

Next to Anna Held, whose present advertising vehicle is an automobile, the most persistent of actresses in compelling public attention to herself personally is Cissie Loftus. Her matrimonial as well as professional intrigues have been exploited industriously. Now she declares that she is going right back to London to assume a dramatic part in a new play. But she has not yet said what it will be.

The royalties paid by the various stock companies for old plays like "The Wife," "The Charity Ball," "Men and Women," and "Too Much John," amounted to over \$25,000 last season. David Belasco, whose plays are in demand, is said to have a revenue of over \$100,000 a year, a tidy sum for plays which have served their regular course. A stock company in Philadelphia paid \$750 for one week's

use of "An Enemy to the King," and nearly \$200 for the use of "The Prisoner of War" for one week.

Liebler & Co. have engaged Frank C. Bangs, the veteran actor, the only surviving member of the famous Shakespearean quartette of Booth, Barrett, Davenport and Bangs, to play Father Lamplugh in support of Viola (W. W. Crawford), violin, Miss Eloise Lemon, viola, Miss L. Knox; Miss Sarah A. Simons; flute, J. W. Meade; piano, and Ernest B. Smith; bassoon, E. E. Burson.

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MUSIC.

THE first law of musical aesthetics is that the melodic ideas of a composition must be beautiful of themselves. The intuition of the mind determines the excellence of the musical idea. People who have listened to nothing but music-hall ditties, variety songs and dance music must be musically educated to enjoy Beethoven and Wagner, as people must be educated to appreciate pictorial art. The word art means skill, thought, effort and taste, and to be able to perceive the results of such labor is reason. The adherent beauty of music lies in its expression and the emotional content of music is a cause for its beauty, as all art is symbolic. The moment that Beethoven's "Fifth Symphony" is heard, the absolute musical concept, the melodic idea, the harmony of its form, the theme, all awaken satisfaction. Operatic and other music, that does not voice the emotions of the text but is but a single, thoughtless, symmetrical in form, but it is not artistic, because it appeals chiefly to the ear and its beauty is sensuous. The musical emotions and concepts must be governed by the reason.

Gertrude Auld in Paris. In an interview with Miss Jordan Smith, a talented young pianist of Virginia, she gives a pleasant reminiscence of student life in Paris which concerns one of our Los Angeles residents. She says that when she was in Paris she was in the house, so my chum Gertrude Auld obtained an invitation to the coming "concert" and reception. The eventful night came. We decked ourselves with great care and taking a cab, soon reached the Rue Jouffroy. We were ushered in by gorgeous women, and after removing our wraps in an upper room, we entered the drawing-rooms. We were greeted by Mrs. Marchand, and her handsome daughter and Miss Auld was hurried off to an adjoining room, for that night a part of Bemberg's opera, "Elaine" was being given. Miss Auld had been chosen one of the five young girls to assist in the performance. Well, of course everything was a brilliant, exciting success. Elaine (Mrs. Melba) died beautifully in a high-backed chair, and I saw Miss Auld's knees tremble as she knelt near her with the other four ministrals. The stout duchesses in the front row applauded loudly. After the music was over, everybody rushed and jammed and congratulated everybody else, and we were presented to M. Poi Plancon by the president of the American Journalists. M. Plancon made very brilliant eyes at us and turning to M. Mangin, the present chief d'orchestra of the grand opera, and also accompanist for the French opera class at the Marchand school, asked, "What kind of a voice has Miss Auld?" Miss Auld gripped my arm and said, "I knew that we could fear the worst, for M. Mangin has the reputation among the students of being very severe and impossible to please. Imagine our surprise and happiness, when he said, 'She has the clearest voice that I have ever heard, it is pure like crystal.' They had champagne in the dining-room, but we did not need it after that."

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Josephine Patterson, Paderewski and De Fachmann are listed to appear.

The following is the programme of the musical concert to be given at the Unitarian Church, corner of Third and Hill streets, on Sunday, October 8, at 4 o'clock: Organ, prelude, "Offering," by Miss Mary A. G. Jones; O'Donoghue; quartette, "Festival Te Deum" (

sion of the Teachers' Institute. A number of informal dinners and card parties were therefore given on that evening, by persons wishing to entertain the visiting teachers.

Friday evening there were two fashionable affairs. Mrs. Thomas D. Wood gave a sixteen-cover dinner at the Country Club. This affair was for the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett T. Richards, who have but recently returned from a honeymoon spent in San Francisco. Miss Eleanor Colt, a local society lady, gave a beach tea as the second affair. A supper was served on the beach to a large number of persons.

Two marriages have taken place here during the week. In both cases the persons united were from Los Angeles. Almon A. Hutchinson was married to Louise A. Burnett, and S. S. Budworth was married to Jennie Budworth.

The members of the Fraternal Brotherhood, a lodge but recently established here, gave a public entertainment on Saturday evening. A musical programme, sprinkled with addresses, took up the earlier part of the evening. Refreshments were served, and the affair concluded with a hop.

Friday night a reception was given at Grace Church, in honor of the Rev. B. C. Cory and family of Riverside. Mr. Cory being now the local Methodist pastor.

San Diego.

THE entertainment given by the Silver Gate Lodge, A. O. U. W., Tuesday evening at the Grand Army Hall, was one of the well-attended social gatherings of the week. Among the speakers of the evening were Col. John Kastle, Col. J. P. Jones, George E. Jones, Eugene D. Burn presented Recorder John Chanter with a handsome emblem pin, the gift of associate lodge members.

The first meeting of the Wednesday Club was held last week at the home of Mrs. George J. Keating. Mrs. Philip Morse gave a talk on the "Influence of Rome in the Thirteenth Century." Mrs. J. F. Brooks led in an able discussion that followed the address by Mrs. Morse. "Italy" was to be the subject the club will study this year.

Having completed a two-years' course in music, Miss F. Ada Ballou, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Ballou, returned to San Diego last week. Miss Ballou was a pupil of Kruger at the Cincinnati Conservatory, and also received vocal instruction from Miss Clara Bauer.

Mrs. Estelle Langworthy, president of the Federal and Clubs of San Diego county, will attend the Women's Parliament, to be held in Los Angeles this week.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Woodward left for Chicago and Peoria last Monday. They expect to spend the winter in the East.

Several hundred guests responded to an invitation to attend the annual supper given by the Y.M.C.A. last Friday evening. Invitations were extended to members of the association, business men, pastors and press representatives.

Mrs. Oliver Reed and brother, Ralph Watson of San Diego, left last week for an extended eastern trip.

Mrs. George A. Grow is visiting in Cleveland, O., the guest of her daughter, wife of Lieut. George A. Grow, U.S.A.

Dr. Edward Grove of Cleveland, O., and bride, nee Miss Ynez Bradshaw of San Diego, who were married Thursday, at the home of the bride in this city, are spending a few weeks in Los Angeles, before going to their Ohio home.

Miss Nellie Grant has returned from a visit at Alameda, where she was entertained at the home of her cousin, Miss Mason.

Miss Yvonne Boyers, who has been enjoying a Los Angeles visit of several weeks, is again at home, returning Wednesday.

After a three-weeks' sojourn in San Francisco Mr. and Mrs. George Birkel have returned to San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Otis are visiting at Providence, R. I. They expect to return to San Diego early in December.

Maj. Robert H. Noble, assistant adjutant-general, U.S.A., of San Diego, called on the United States troops, Sheridan from San Francisco for Manila, last week. Maj. Noble will be an aid on Gen. Otis's staff.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sefton and Miss Lena Sefton left Monday last for an extended eastern trip.

Miss Held and Miss Sarah Parke spent the past week at Wichita, Kan. They will return to San Diego Monday, when Miss Parke will leave for her home in Detroit, Mich.

Herbert Dabney of Coronado is at present visiting at Jamul, the guest of Miss Dabney.

The Misses Mary and Helen Healy gave a bowling party at Hotel Coronado Thursday evening. Among those present were Mrs. John C. Healy, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Cook, Mrs. W. J. Cotton, Misses Maude, Cornelia and Belle O'Connor; Messrs. O. H. Bray, A. Bray and M. C. Heallon.

Mrs. H. L. Millard of Chicago arrived Thursday at Hotel Coronado for an extended sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Risher and Miss Risher of Pasadena, were noted among Coronado visitors during the past week.

Mrs. R. R. Fenton entertained the Ladies' Auxiliary of Christ Episcopal Church Thursday afternoon at her pretty Coronado home. It was the first meeting of the society this fall.

Attorney Lewis R. Kirby has returned from a several weeks' business and pleasure trip to San Francisco.

Santa Ana.

MRS. WAFFLE entertained the members of the City Board of Education, their wives and the teachers of the public schools in the city at her home on North Bush street Friday evening.

Miss Della Coleman entertained a number of her young friends at her home on Riverin avenue Tuesday evening.

Miss Minna Roper leaves shortly for San Francisco, where she will visit for several months.

Mrs. J. E. Copeland of Riverside was in Santa Ana during the week visiting her father, Judge J. A. Wilson.

Miss Evelyn Hoar, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huff for the past several weeks, has returned to her home in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hefflinger are visiting in Los Angeles for several days.

George Preble of Tustin has returned from a visit of several months in Massachusetts.

F. L. Hardesty and wife have returned

from an extensive trip through Northern California.

Mrs. C. M. Tharpe has accompanied her sister, Mrs. C. B. Moore, to Redondo, where she will remain several days.

Mrs. Mary King has returned from a visit with friends in Colton.

O. W. Obar and family left last week for Mariposa, where they expect to make their future home.

W. A. Graham has returned from Tempe, Ariz., where he has been located for the past several months.

Mrs. A. M. Houtz has gone to Los Angeles, where she will make her future home.

Mrs. Z. P. Foster has returned from an outing at Laguna Beach.

Ontario.

Mrs. C. F. Taylor and daughter, Julia, have returned to Kansas City, after an eight months' visit with the family of W. P. Craft.

Miss Scanlon of Los Angeles, who has been visiting with Mrs. G. T. Stamm, has returned to her home.

Harry Butterfield of Battery D has been visiting his Ontario friends.

Mrs. E. Leach has returned from a four months' visit in Omaha.

Mrs. A. A. Finch has gone to St. Joseph, Mo., for an extended visit.

Miss Minnie Augusta Dennison and John Byron Goodrich were married at the home of the bride's parents, September 1. Rev. George C. Giffin officiated. They will be at home in Ontario after October 10.

Soldiers' Home.

GEN. AND MRS. O. H. LA GRANGE entertained a number of friends at dinner Wednesday evening.

Maj. T. T. Knox, U.S.A., and W. H. Kent of Washington, D. C., were the guests of Maj. and Mrs. F. C. Upham during their inspection of the Pacific branch.

C. E. Armstrong of Fallbrook was the guest during the early part of the week of Prof. and Mrs. Fred Elser.

Ventura.

JAMES LEONARD and Miss Nellie McGrath will be married Wednesday, October 25. It will be a quiet affair and only relatives and immediate friends will witness the ceremony.

The groom-elect is a prominent and wealthy rancher residing near El Rio, while the bride-elect is the daughter of Dominic McGrath, one of the wealthiest farmers in the county.

It is announced that the marriage of Miss Elvira Roth, daughter of I. F. Roth, and James Kingston of Los Angeles will take place at the home of the bride's parents in this city next Thursday.

Mrs. J. M. Wiley and daughters, Misses Bird and Edith Wiley of Santa Rosa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kaiser.

Misses Ellen and Laura Chase departed Wednesday for the Lasell Seminary in Auburn, Mass.

Riverside.

MRS. A. M. DUNN of Pomona was a guest of friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cuttle and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wilson are home from a trip to Mendocino county.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Plant are back from San Francisco.

The ladies of the W.C.T.U. tendered a surprise party Wednesday afternoon to Mrs. Simmons.

Miss Isabel Seger is enjoying an outing in San Gabriel Cañon.

Dr. M. E. Taber returned home Wednesday from an extended eastern trip. He was accompanied by W. H. Skinner of San Francisco.

J. D. McNab and family have returned from an extended summer outing.

Rev. Thomas J. Hendry of Los Angeles is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Newhall of Los Angeles, who were guests last week of S. A. Ames, have returned home.

The art class of the Woman's Club held its first meeting after the summer vacation Thursday afternoon.

San Bernardino.

REV. ROBERT BARTON and wife left Wednesday for San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Biebrach are back from a two weeks' trip to coast resorts.

A birthday surprise party was given Tuesday evening at the home of Edward Perdue, on G street. The evening was devoted to music, games and dancing. Elaborate refreshments were served.

Miss Anna Williams and Miss May Carter are visiting friends in Los Angeles.

M. C. McKenney has gone to San Francisco to take a two years' course at the Hastings Law School.

John Chaggs, Worshipful Master of Phoenix Lodge, No. 178, F.O.A.M., left Saturday to attend the session of the Grand Lodge of Masonry, at San Francisco, as a delegate from the local lodge.

Fullerton.

A VERY delightful reception and party was given by High School students Friday evening in the reception-room of the building.

A reception to meet Rev. Coultas was held Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Richman. Rev. Coultas was recently assigned to the Methodist Church of this city.

W. J. Smith and daughter, Mrs. Seger, have returned from a visit at San Francisco.

Miss Nora Stone is at Elsinore for a month's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Nelson are here from New York to spend the week.

C. C. Chapman and E. E. Chapman left Thursday for Chicago.

Anaheim.

THE wooden wedding of Rev. and Mrs. James Stone was celebrated Monday evening. About one hundred guests from this city and other points were present. The house was prettily decorated and appropriately decorated, while the lawn was hung with Japanese lanterns.

Cards announcing the wedding of Miss Jennie R. Stack, formerly of this city, and W. T. Rilly of Oseola, Wis., have been received. The wedding occurred Wednesday.

Rev. Hilmer of the German Methodist Church was tendered a reception Tuesday evening. Rev. Hilmer arrived last week to take this charge.

Miss Zola Smyth is here from Los Angeles, the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Rimpau.

Long Beach.

FRANK L. WINGARD returned Wednesday from a month's outing near Mount Whitney, in Inyo county.

Miss Margaret Murray of San Rafael is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. D. J. McCarthy.

Monrovia.

MR. AND MRS. C. E. SLOSSON entertained Monday evening at their home on Lime avenue in celebration of their tenth wedding anniversary. The rooms were profusely decorated with roses and smilax.

Dr. F. M. Pottenger has returned from his summer vacation which he spent at Lake Tahoe and San Francisco.

The Ikey and Ikey, Jr., Whist clubs

played the fourth of this year's series Friday evening. Twelve members of each club were present and the score stood 200 to 218 in favor of the Ikeys.

The clubs were the guests for the evening of Harry Spence at Live Oak Villa.

Prof. J. H. Strine left Thursday for San Francisco to be absent about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Groh of Chicago have taken a home on Banana avenue. Mrs. Groh's mother, Mrs. Wilson, and her brother George C. Wilson of Rock Island, Ill., will be their guests for the winter.

Mrs. F. W. Cox and son, Eldone, of Milwaukee arrived last week and will spend a second winter in Monrovia.

Mrs. B. C. Bailey and Miss Birdie Monroe are spending a week in Long Beach.

Dr. Frank Stevens and wife of Los Angeles visited friends here last week.

Will Hess and wife and Master Bo Bartley of Redondo visited Mrs. Hess's father, J. M. Thomas, the first of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Hess left Thursday night for an extended visit East.

Pomona.

MISS MARY BARNES is back from a visit with relatives in Pasadena.

Misses Rosalie and Grace Finch have gone to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Dreher returned Monday from a five months' sojourn in Europe. They visited relatives in Germany and spent some time at noted health resorts.

Dr. F. Kiefer of Abilene, Tex., is visiting his brother, Peter Kiefer.

Mrs. S. W. Arbuthnot is entertaining her sister, Mrs. M. V. Foote of Belle Plaine, Iowa.

Miss Maude Whitlock of Los Angeles spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Miss M. L. Whitlock.

Mrs. E. A. Padgham has been entertaining her friend, Mrs. Musselman of Los Angeles.

Victor B. Stewart has returned from his vacation, spent at Lake Tahoe.

John A. Gallup returned from Newport Tuesday evening.

Edwin Pratt has gone to Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. Cooper left for a visit to their old home at Hartford, Kan., Tuesday.

Bishop Montgomery of Los Angeles and Fathers Caballero of San Bernardino, Farley of Pasadena, Helensky and O'Reagan of St. Vincent's College, Los Angeles, were the guests of Father Fisher here last Monday.

Misses Kate and Mary Tanner have arrived from Alexandria, Minn., and will spend the winter here.

Maj. George F. Robinson and family of San Antonio avenue are entertaining Mrs. V. I. Sanborn and daughter of Los Angeles.

Mrs. F. H. Thatcher and children have gone to Oxnard to reside.

Mrs. C. D. Whitehouse and son, Howard, left for Denver Tuesday to spend the winter.

J. R. Vost and family of Payette, Idaho, have arrived in Pomona and expect to locate here.

D. A. Hawk and family have recently come from Albany, Ill., to spend the winter in Pomona.

The members of the Social Hour Club enjoyed a hop at Colonial Hall on Friday evening.

EVERY MAN A GLADIATOR.

No Reason why all Men Should Not Become Strong,
Both Mentally and Physically, as Were
The Romans of Old.

"Procrastination is the Thief of Time"—Men who are suffering from any of the symptoms subsequent to early indiscretions, overwork, worry or excesses of any nature, are not capable of squarely facing the battle of life and making the most of their abilities.

To be able to arrive at perfection in any particular line one must have a thorough preparation, long experience and natural adaptability.

There are other requirements however equally necessary. To excel in any calling we must also be kept in constant practice, never get rusty so to speak or behind the time.

This argument applies to every calling, trade or profession, but more particularly to the practice of medicine.

Dr. Sterling and his assistant physicians happily possess all these requirements. They are graduates from well known medical colleges, have made the diseases and weaknesses of mankind a special study; have been practicing all the way from nine to twenty-five years, and are busy every hour in the day. In addition to this they are prepared to cure all contracted ailments and restore partial or complete loss of vital force in men as no other medical institution in the West is prepared.

Their methods and appliances are unequalled, their remedies are their own discoveries and always effective.

Dr. Sterling & Co. make a specialty of this class of disease and treat nothing else. They positively guarantee to cure piles, hydrocele, varicose veins or rupture in one week. Having devoted a life's study exclusively to weaknesses and diseases of men, they are prepared to guarantee to cure this class of cases or make no charge.

Patients can pay only when perfectly cured, or in monthly payments as preferred.

Consultation and Examination Free. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Every evening 7 to 8. Sundays 10 to 12. If you cannot call write.

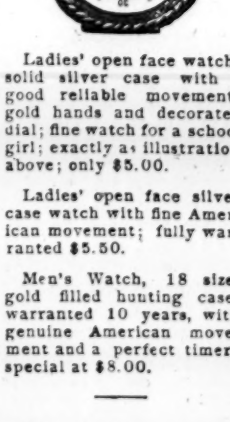
DR. STERLING & CO. 328 1/2 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.



DR. STERLING & CO. 328 1/2 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Geneva's Great Annual Sale of Guaranteed Watches . . .

By special arrangements with two large Eastern Watch factories we have for the last three years made special sales of Watches in October. This year we are going to offer some really extraordinary bargains from a third factory, who have sent us several hundred Watches to be disposed of at what they will bring. Every Watch is fully guaranteed in quality and as a timekeeper.



The above Watch, 18 size, open face, screw bevel, dust proof silver case, American Waltham movement, the most durable watch in the world; for this sale only \$6.00.

Men's Watch, 16 size, open face, gold filled case, warranted 20 years, with an elegant 15 jewel Waltham movement; special at \$16.00.

Ladies' Watch, open face, handsome gold filled case, with fine American movement; \$12.00.

Ladies' Chateaufort Watch, solid 14 carat gold, exquisitely enameled and set with pearls; \$18.00.

Men's Watch, 18 size, gold filled hunting case, warranted 20 years, with fine American Waltham movement; special at \$18.

Men's Watch, 16 size, open face, gold filled case, warranted 20 years, with fine American Waltham movement; special at \$16.00.

Men's Watch, 18 size, open face, gold filled case, warranted 20 years, with fine American Waltham movement; special at \$18.

Ladies' Watch, open face, handsome gold filled case, with fine American movement; \$12.00.

Ladies' Watch, open face, handsome gold filled case, with fine American movement; \$12.00.

Ladies' Watch, open face, handsome gold filled case, with fine American movement; \$12.00.

Geneva Watch and Optical Co. 305 South Spring, near Third.

J. Magnin & Co.
Manufacturing Retailers,
251 South Broadway.
Elegant New Waists at Magnin's
Regular beauties in silk, velvet or soft wool materials. Styles are different from those you usually see in ready made waists, and the making in our garments is much better than in the dry goods store waists. Prices are no higher, generally lower, because you buy direct from the makers.
MAIL ORDERS FILLED.
We have no other store in Los Angeles.
251 South Broadway.

Humanity Demands Them!
Dollar For Dollar Hu-man-ic
Shoes! All Styles! We Control Them! None genuine unless stamped. Equal to most shoe stores.
Only \$4
E. E. BARDEN,
Cor. Spring and Third Streets.

A SWELL OPENING.
One of the swiftest millinery openings of the season was held at the beautiful parlors of Mrs. N. E. Smith, 205 S. Broadway. The parlors were profusely decorated with smilax and flowers, and the artistic manner in which the hats were arranged showed all their lines of beauty. Among the many new ideas shown for street wear was a graceful trimmed hat to be worn with a tailor-made gown. For reception and evening were some very gorgeous ideas shown. The elaborate display of high-class novelties made it very pleasing to the eye and, judging from the large number of visitors, it was a flattering reception. Mrs. Smith was fortunate, while in the great metropolis, to secure for the season one of New York's best trimmers.

EUGENE FIELD'S POEMS... A \$7.00 BOOK.
THE Book of the century. Handwritten by the author. A selection of Eugene Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery. But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7. The fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address: EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND (Also at book stores.) 180 Monroe St., Chicago. If you also wish to send postage, inclose the mention this journal as adv. is inserted as our contribution.

Save \$5 to \$10 on your Fall Suit by leaving order with Brauer & Krohn, the tailors, next to the Orphenm, Dress suits from \$17.50 to \$50.

P. FITZPATRICK, J. N. HAMER, Proprietors, Island City Grocery,
212 E. Third St. (Fitzpatrick Bldg.) Phone Black 294. Los Angeles, Cal.

Watch Repairing.

The trouble our repairer can fix it. Fix it so it stays fixed and charge you but a little for the fixing. Repairing a watch is delicate work and should only be entrusted to expert repairers. Bring it here.

Watches Cleaned 75c.

New Main Spring...50c
New Roller Jewel...50c
New Case Spring...50c
New Hands put on...15c
New Crystals put in 10c

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

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Los Angeles Times, Daily, Sunday, Weekly.

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The Los Angeles Times

Every Morning in the Year.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS NETWORK—OVER 23,000 MILES OF LEASED WIRES AND FROM 18,500 TO 28,000 WIRED WORDS DAILY.

DAILY AND SUNDAY, 75 cents a month, or \$9.00 a year; DAILY WITHOUT SUNDAY, \$7.50 a year; SUNDAY, \$2.50; WEEKLY, \$1.50.

Sworn Circulation: (Daily Net Average for 1898) 16,091
(Daily Net Average for 1899) 19,358
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NEARLY 800,000 COPIES A MONTH.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

CONTINUE THE GOOD WORK.

One of the wisest moves ever taken in Los Angeles looking to the sanitation and appearance of the city's streets is the scheme of sweeping the busy portions of the main business thoroughfares by hand. The appearance of these streets now, as compared with the time when they were swept only by machines, is such as to make the citizen who rejoices in cleanliness hope that we may never go back to old conditions. The City Council has never made a better investment of the funds placed in its hands by the taxpayers of the municipality than in paying for hand street-sweeping, and wherever else it may be necessary to cut expenses there should be no cutting in this department, particularly at a season of the year when the city is beginning to fill up with visitors from abroad. Nothing is more attractive to the tourist than clean streets, and they give the visitor a first impression of a city which is worth far more to a municipality than the street-cleaning can possibly cost. The men-in-white who are keeping the downtown thoroughfares presentable to the eye and to the olfactory should be retained where they are, and as soon as possible their force should be increased, as it is quite impossible, with the number of sweepers now on the streets, to keep them as "clean as they should be."

A BRYAN BRAY.

W. J. Bryan, speaking at Canton, Ill., on Friday (Bryan is always talking somewhere), took occasion, as usual, to denounce the course which the President has pursued and is pursuing with reference to the Philippine Islands, claiming that the trend of the President's policy is "in the direction of imperialism." He declared that the war in the Philippines is a war of conquest, and not in the interest of republican government. Bryan said he would have the Philippines "treated as the government has promised to treat the Cubans," and that, instead of doing what is being done, "it would have been better for Admiral Dewey, after destroying the Spanish fleet, to have left for home."

Everybody, including even Mr. Bryan, knows that the war in the Philippines is not a war of conquest, but is a war for the restoration of peace and good order in territory belonging to the United States. It is also a war in the interest of republican government; for no reform of government other than a republican form can be established in the islands under the sovereignty of the United States, which is itself the greatest, the freest, the most just and the most beneficent government on earth.

As for treating the Filipinos "as the government has promised to treat the Cubans," it will be time enough to talk of that when the Filipinos consent to treat the United States as the Cubans are doing. The war in the Philippines is not a war of our own seeking. It is a war which has been forced upon us by the ill-advised rashness of a few semi-civilized and inordinately ambitious Tagalo leaders, whose motives are wholly selfish, and who would set up in the islands a savage despotism if they could succeed in driving out the Americans.

If the Cubans had acted toward the American army of occupation as did the Filipino rebels—if they had organized armed resistance to our flag—there would have been in Cuba, following the Spanish evacuation, a war similar to that which is now in progress in the Philippine Islands. We should have taught the Cubans as severe lessons as we are teaching the Filipinos. We should have suppressed the insurrection with a strong hand, as we shall suppress the insurrection in the Philippines; and after subduing them we should have given them larger freedom and a better government than they could give themselves—and even so we shall do unto the Filipinos. Mr. Bryan's premises in this instance, as in many others, are seriously wrong; and being so, his deductions must necessarily be defective.

In case the Democrats of Illinois nominate Mayor Harrison of Chicago for Governor next year, ex-Gov. Altgelt threatens to desert the party. Let all pray that Harrison be not nominated. The continuance of pleasant relations between the ex-anarchist Governor and the Democracy is worth at least 2,000,000 votes to the Republican party.

THE PROPOSITION'S SIMPLICITY.

To call the conduct of the war in the Philippines the policy of the President is to make a misstatement. Our policy in the Philippines is that of the American people through their duly accredited and authorized representatives in the Congress of the United States. It was the Senate that concluded the treaty with Spain, through which there were ceded to this country the islands of the Philippine archipelago. In attempting to preserve order in those islands the President is simply carrying out his manifest duty as the Chief Executive of the nation. Should the Congress, at its next session, change the status of affairs in the Philippines, it will still be the duty of the President to carry out the will of that body as representing the sovereign people of the American republic. These are simple propositions that should not be lost sight of in the hurly-burly of debate; nor be made impossible of consideration, because of the insistent clamor of mouthing demagogues who are noisy, but who are neither fair, reasonable nor responsible. The course of the President with respect to affairs in the Far East is that of a good servant who is doing his whole duty under the direct orders of those whom he serves. This is so clean-cut a proposition that even a W. J. Bryan, an Edward Atkinson or a Sockless Simpson ought to be able to see through it.

GRIEF IN COOK COUNTY.

Chicago is all torn up by the announcement that the Cook county Democracy has agreed no longer to wear silk hats with sack coats. This breaking away from the time-honored principles of the party of the underfitted, unwashed and ripped-up-the-back, makes sorry those who have believed the Democracy of Cook county to be wedded to its idols of the bottled coat and the shiny hat worn in close juxtaposition. This ruthless and unfeeling departure from the first principles of the Cook county Democracy certainly bodes ill for the cause for which Democratic spellbinders utter words of thought, and must be of particular sorrow to the statesman and soldier from Nebraska who "lit" the mosquitoes of Tampa, Fla., until the walls of his quarters reeked with human gore. Such tidings as these that come from Chicago are what cast gloom of gloom over communities; make strong men tremble and turn pale; drive women into fits of hysterics and cause cows to refuse to give down their milk to calves, which butt their udders in vain. In heaven's name, let the Cook county Democracy restore the tall hat and the Seymour coat to their wonted places upon the aforesaid Democracy of Cook county, that joy may again reign in the land and that jocund happiness may once more stand tip-toe on the misty mountain tops and smile in the face of the rosy dawn.

THOSE AMERICAN PRISONERS.

Says the Cincinnati Enquirer: "What's this talk about American prisoners in the hands of Filipinos? The reports from Gen. Otis never mentioned the battles in which these prisoners were taken." For the excellent reason that the handful of prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos were not taken in battle, but were either sentries on exposed outposts, or fool-hardy men who pushed beyond the limits of safety and thus fell into the hands of the enemy by ones and twos. Our Buckeye contemporary has itself, without doubt, printed complete details, showing how, when and where all the prisoners who were returned to Manila by the Filipinos, a few days since, were captured. This information came, too, in the official reports of Maj.-Gen. Otis to the War Department. This attempt to make it appear that the commander in the Philippines has been suppressing information regarding our losses in battle, by capture or otherwise, is contemptible and indecent. When the Cincinnati Enquirer learns that Maj.-Gen. Otis is a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat, that newspaper will probably be so sorry that it has made a fool of itself in this silly and unpatriotic manner.

The Spanish Minister, Duke d'Acos, pays a graceful compliment to the gallantry and valor of Admiral Dewey. We know of no one more competent to do this from personal experience than a representative of the Spanish government.

Edward Atkinson ought to come sailing into the bay of New York some day and see what kind of a reception he'd get.

THE HARBOR WORK.

It is unfortunate, to say the least, that there should be any hitch in the harbor work at San Pedro. After the long and tedious battle for a free harbor which the public-spirited citizens of this community have made, they have a right to expect that, barring unforeseen accidents or obstacles, the work of construction will go forward steadily to the completion of this great engineering undertaking. Any interruption of the work—any failure to prosecute it with the vigor necessary to insure its completion within reasonable time—very naturally gives rise to anxiety on the part of the people of this community, who have sacrificed so much and have striven so strenuously in the battle for the harbor. So many times have the people been misled and betrayed that they have grown extremely suspicious, and will never be thoroughly confident and satisfied until they behold the San Pedro Harbor as an accomplished fact.

At the time when the bids were opened, and it was found that the bid of Heldmaier & Neu was only \$1,303,198, while the highest bid amounted to about \$4,500,000, there were strong intimations that the bid of Heldmaier & Neu was not a bona fide one, and that it would never be carried out in good faith. The Times has never regarded these fears as worthy of serious consideration. The firm of Heldmaier & Neu is a responsible one, it is under heavy bonds to execute the contract awarded it, and there is no good reason to fear that the contract will not be carried out according to its terms. The present difficulty is said to be due to the unexpectedly poor quality of much of the stone found in the Santa Catalina quarries, by reason of which it becomes necessary to quarry a much greater quantity of stone than can be used in the work of construction. It may become necessary to find other sources of supply, but even in such case it would not follow that the contractors would be obliged to relinquish the contract.

Capt. Meyer, the government engineer under whose supervision the work is being done, may be relied upon to protect the public interests at every stage. He has already notified the contractors that work is not going forward as fast as is desirable, and he may be trusted to take such further action as may be requisite, from time to time, to insure the completion of the harbor in due course.

The San Pedro Harbor will be built, and without much doubt it will be built within the time originally estimated as necessary for its proper construction. If by any possibility the present contract should be forfeited, the work will be readvertised, and others will take it up and carry it to completion. It is not of so much consequence who builds the harbor, as that the harbor will be built.

THE VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

Both Venezuela and Great Britain have cause for satisfaction over the award of the Venezuelan Arbitration Commission. The government of the United States has also cause for satisfaction, as having been instrumental in bringing about a solution, by arbitration, of a dispute which at one time threatened to be serious, and which would probably have involved the United States in a war with Great Britain had not arbitration been agreed upon.

The award of the Paris tribunal of arbitration is not a complete victory for either of the disputants, yet it is a qualified victory for both. Of the territory in dispute, the major portion is given to Great Britain. But Venezuela has gained some of the important points for which she contended. Her claim to the complete control of the mouth of the Orinoco River is confirmed, and this is a concession of the utmost importance. Again, the rich gold regions on the Yaururi River and its tributaries are decided to be on the Venezuelan side of the boundary. These two valuable concessions will go far toward offsetting the award of disputed territory to Great Britain, including the coast line from the mouth of the Essequibo River to Playa Point.

The award is, in fact, a compromise; but it will doubtless be heartily approved, both in Great Britain and in Venezuela, as bringing a long and tedious dispute to a close, with honor to both parties to the controversy. The London Post presses the opinion that that award "does not altogether justify the principle of arbitration," and intimates that it would have been cheaper for England to have fitted out an expedition strong enough to enforce the British claims fifteen or twenty years ago. It might possibly have been this—and it might not have been. Much would have depended upon the view which the United States would have taken of such an expedition. But, at all events, Great Britain should be better satisfied with a decision reached through the judicial deliberation of an impartial commission, than with a decision enforced by superior physical strength.

San Francisco proposes to give the gallant Twentieth Kansas Regiment, and Brig.-Gen. Funston, formerly colonel of that regiment, a reception upon their return to these shores, commensurate with the deserts of their fighting and swimming Jayhawkers. None of the commands in the Philippines have performed more gallant service than these stalwart lads from the Sunflower State, and it is meet that they be acclaimed vociferously upon their return, not only by Californians, but by the people of every State through which they may pass on their homeward journey. The amphibious Kansans have accomplished glorious things for their country; let them therefore be accorded a glorious welcome.

The earnest desire of the Filipinos to hold a gabfest with Maj.-Gen. Otis would appear to indicate that some of the natives are learning English and want to rub up against some one they can practice on.

OUR FRIENDLY OFFICES.

It would be proper enough for our government, upon request of either side, to use its friendly offices, pro forma, in the dispute between Great Britain and the Transvaal Republic. The petitions which have been circulated asking the President to take such action can do no harm—or, at least, need do no harm—for the President would make such offer as the petitions request him to make only in the event of his friendly offices being sought by one side or the other to the controversy; in which case it would be the natural and gracious thing for him to intervene.

But the offer of our friendly offices is one thing and taking sides in the quarrel is quite another thing. While we may do the one thing with perfect propriety, we may not do the other thing without a grave breach of international courtesy. It is necessary for our government, in the existing emergency, to observe the strictest neutrality as between the belligerents. There is no doubt that this will be done, for the men who are at the head of affairs in our government know what their duties are, and are ready to perform them.

There is much to be said on both sides of the Transvaal question. As in all quarrels, whether they be between individuals or between nations, the right is not all on one side. As individuals we may hold such opinions as we see fit in this as in other matters. But as a nation we are bound to observe a strict neutrality, however strong may be the temptation to sympathize with the weaker power on the one hand, or to espouse the cause of our friends and brothers of Great Britain on the other.

The threatened war may yet be averted, although it appears to be inevitable. The people of the whole civilized world will hope that it may in some manner be avoided; and if the government of the United States could be instrumental in bringing about a peaceful solution of the trouble, it would be a great triumph of diplomacy. This, however, is not probable—in fact, it seems hardly possible at the present stage of the controversy. But there will be no harm, certainly, in showing our friendship toward both belligerents by standing ready to tender our good offices whenever it shall appear that they will prove acceptable.

CONCERNING CERTAIN HOLLERERS.

The Evening Express has resumed its old yawn, once silenced, about the alleged value of the afternoon paper as an advertising medium, and about its alleged printing of the news "fourteen hours in advance of the morning papers," etc. and etc. Have the old fakirs and fallacies who brought that concern very near to the door of the sheriff resumed control of the evening organ? Do the present experimenters with the Evening Prevaricator expect anybody in his senses to believe its absurd and groundless claims? Its imputed assertion that it has "the largest circulation in the city of Los Angeles" is on a par with the adroit claim of that cunning Scot, the elder Bennett of the old New York Herald, who was in the habit of announcing in large and invulnerable type that "the Herald has the largest circulation in America"—which was true, for its circulation in Europe was exceedingly limited! The Times cannot, of course, claim that it is in the same class with this noisy, widely-read, promise-making evening sheet, alleged by itself to be bursting with alleged advertisements that the alleged bargain-seeking women read "of evenings"; but it has one quiet assertion to make, and to prove, should it be challenged, namely: that this morning newspaper (which prints all the news all the time) has a larger regular bona fide circulation in the city of Los Angeles than has the evening sheet all put together (the circulation, not the sheet). And the Times circulates outside of the city nearly as many copies as it circulates in the city, making a combined city and country circulation in excess of the combined circulation of the Evening Express and its several struggling local counterparts, all rolled together in the dust. "Let it be recorded!" And let the rival's yawp cease—or go on, as the case may be. "Selah!" to quote the Akhondo of Swat.

A few days ago the London newspapers were making remarks of a more or less heated character with reference to the unduly excited state in which the American people were becoming over the yacht race. It is now our turn to smile. While we were reading the bulletins last Tuesday, all London was packed around the newspaper offices of that metropolis in such a dense mass that policemen could not locate their beats, and wouldn't have been able to reach them had they located them. At midnight the streets were thronged with crowds, which, according to a London dispatch, were "excitedly discussing the results of the contest with an intensity that no Derby or variety boat race ever equaled, and which more nearly approached the scenes incident to an American election than anything England has heretofore known." It would appear from this that our English brethren are not so all-fired cool and phlegmatic "their own selves."

There is trouble on the west bank of the Imus, and Gen. Fred Grant is the cause of it. From that portion of our possessions in the Island of Luzon the Filipino malcontents were driven on Friday last, the movement being a swift gallop through the bamboo thickets, as heretofore. Addressed to the Philippines appears to have been entered upon with renewed vigor on the part of our troops, and there is a general advance all along the line. Unless Aguinaldo has kept himself in training during the wet season it appears likely that he is going to have considerable difficulty in keeping his forces out of range. The reinforcements

ments that are now going to the front from San Francisco will enable Maj.-Gen. Otis to hold all points as fast as they are gained, and it is not improbable that a collapse of the Filipino insurrection will come about almost before we know it. And what will the copperheads and kickers do then, poor things?

The Chicago Post suggests that if, as the result of a war with England, "Om" Paul should lose his job he might come to this country and reorganize the Farmers' Alliance, the Post claiming that his whiskers would be the only credentials needed. We doubt if Mr. Kruger could pass. President Kruger's circular fringe, which he appears to wear with so much grace and abandon, is not of the same class as those wind-worn adornments sported by Senator Peffer and other eminent and distinguished gentlemen of the Populist party who stepped from the Farmers' Alliance into the full blaze of Fame at a single bound. "Om" Paul would probably find it very difficult to get into the Farmers' Alliance without the necessary password and grip, and we feel that our esteemed contemporary is to be censured for holding out hopes to the distinguished President of the Transvaal republic for which there is no warrant.

Admiral Dewey has announced his willingness to accept a home in Washington as a present from the American people. Those who may desire to be represented in this graceful compliment to the hero of Manila may yet do so by forwarding their contributions to the treasurer of the Dewey home fund, Washington, D. C. The sum of \$50,000 has already been subscribed and paid into the fund, but it would be pleasing to the admiral, no doubt, to have something left over for the furnishing of the new home and to stock its larder. By the way, where are the people who were making unpleasant remarks a while ago about this movement to present a home to the great admiral? They appear to be keeping still in a tone of voice that can be heard a mile and a half.

Before the people of this section of the State fall into the scheme of State control of water distribution at State expense (which means at the taxpayers' expense)—a scheme that originated in San Francisco and probably in the yellow railroad buildings—they should satisfy themselves that it is not a cunning scheme of the Southern Pacific Company to secure the irrigation of its own lands at the expense of the public. The connection of W. H. Mills with the scheme casts suspicion upon it. He is the cunning and confidential agent of the S. P. and is not in the habit of doing things for his health, but for the motive of philanthropy. The whole question must be thoroughly sifted—canvassed in all its bearings—before it can receive anything like general public indorsement.

By his appearance in the campaign that is now on in Ohio, Gov. Roosevelt of New York has brought down upon his devoted head the withering scorn and the blasting contumely of the newspaper owned by the gentleman who is running for Governor of Ohio on the Democratic ticket. But we should not be surprised at this. We could scarcely expect Mr. McLean's newspaper to be tickled half to death with Col. "Teddy's" remarks, particularly when we come to consider the fact that every time Col. "Teddy" makes a political speech he lifts the hides of Democrats and hangs them on the fence. In this instance the hide of John R. McLean is "among those present."

Col. Bryan says that "the war in the Philippines is a war of conquest and not in the interest of republican government." This remark of the Nebraska colonel's shows how remarkably he could scarcely expect Mr. McLean's newspaper to be tickled half to death with Col. "Teddy's" remarks, particularly when we come to consider the fact that every time Col. "Teddy" makes a political speech he lifts the hides of Democrats and hangs them on the fence. In this instance the hide of John R. McLean is "among those present."

Howard Gould says that, even if he did have a chat with Emperor William, the hat he is wearing is similar in size to the one he carried in his hand when he and Wilhelm met and chatted on the fluctuating surface of the sea waves. The trust that both parties to this interesting event were equally fortunate.

The British government has purchased 1200 head of mules, presumably to be transported to South Africa. Let us hope that the poor brutes will not meet the fate which overtook that unfortunate cargo which went this way on a typhoon on the transport Siam while en route from San Francisco to Manila.

Col. Bryan said at Canton, Ill., on Friday: "The silver question is not dead." This goes to show that Col. Bryan is not able to tell when a thing is dead, even though the odor of the remains is so rank that it would drown out the smell from an eighty-year-old tanyard.

The University of Vermont has made Admiral Dewey an L.L.D. Doctor of Laws. His 15-inch pills are guaranteed to cure anything they hit, according to directions.

Dewey's suggestion that more warships be sent to the Philippines has probably utterly destroyed his chances for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Wanted: A spanking breeze; would not object to a medium-sized gale if not too obnoxious. Address: Jellin and Lipton, Sandy Hook, New York.

Now that Dreyfus has been pardoned and Admiral Dewey received, it is so worth while to speculate what we are going to have a row about next.

Able scoop by the Denver Post: "A new baby food is being made from goats' milk in California. It should surely be good for the kids."

To the people who are paying their way on the excursion boats this lack of wind lacks a good deal of being a good joke.

The burden of complaint of Sandy Hook at this time is that the weather's not so windy as it really ought to be.

We must at least say that Dewey's pictures in the newspapers bear a sort of family resemblance to each other.

WEST POINT HAZING.

OLD TIME DOINGS AT THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY.

How Gen. Hancock Was Treated When He Was a Plebe—Quarrel Taken by Quarter for a Trick Played on Him—Taking the Concoct Out of Newcomers.

[Philadelphia Times:] The statement that hazing at the West Point Military Academy has become so brutal that the Washington authorities have been called upon to deal severely with all hazers there, has not only come to mind some funny phases of "hazing" at that military post. What makes them all the funnier is that the victims were, years after graduating, officers of national reputation. Besides, they told their experiences themselves.

The summer of the year when Grant was nominated for President for the first time was a great summer at the academy for old West Pointers. The board of visitors was largely composed of distinguished men, who were cadets of distinguished names. As a general when Grant was a cadet, an general of the army he came to the academy during the examination that summer, and the old schoolboys used to regale themselves in the evening in the board of visitors' room, in the basement of the hotel, with reminiscences of the time when they wore the gray, bedecked with bell buttons. The heart and soul of the meeting was Gen. Grant, William B. Franklin, Peck and Cappel, the one time a professor in Columbia College and the other a professor in a western university, were not far behind him when hazing stories came into play. Grant, as usual, was always reticent. But at times he was not loath to draw out some of his fellows about cadet capers that were fresh in his mind, and the victims' reminiscences as heartily as the others.

There was no brutality about hazing in the old days. Grant himself said that, but there was just enough trickery about it to make it a very tantalizing thing for the unfortunate "plebe" who made the victim of it. Winfield S. Hancock was a major-general of the army, with his famous record fresh in its glory when the story of his hazing was told. He was a plebe taken in badly. "You see," said the member of the board who spoke of it one evening that summer, "Hancock, like all the rest, came to the academy with an idea that he 'knew it all.' He was a whole-souled, manly boy, and no one cared to do anything that would be hurtful to him. However, he had to be taken in and done for. The graduating class had donned the blue and the third class was on vacation. So the corps was made up of the second and fourth classes, and the plebes that would be in the following September the corps class.

"We were all in camp on the plains just southeast of the hotel. Hancock was shaken out of his peaceful slumber one night by a loud rattle of the guard—at least he thought the cadet woke him up was that loudly fellow. He was told that one of the tasks of a good soldier was to obey orders and ask no questions. He got his order. It was to get up a tree near the old fort near the camp, and rifle in hand, he was to keep a strict watch on the hotel, as it was suspected some men from New York, who were harbored there, intended to make a stealthy visit to the camp, and make things uncomfortable for the cadets' valuables.

"It was a hot night. Hancock had only his underwear on, and thus undressed he got into the tree. It is needless to say that he discovered no marauders as daylight began to break over the mountains he became painfully aware that the early risers at the hotel were up and doing. In a short time all the windows were dark. Hancock was in the tree in his raiment of white and his rifle on his arm, teated up in the tree, he was waiting for the men from New York. Of course, he came down when the real officer of the guard discovered him. He was a mighty surprised plebe. He found he had been fooled. He often laughed over that 'hazing' when I used to dine with him at Governor's Island and talk over old times."

One of the funniest hazing happenings, a member of the board said, was just before the war, when Custer was a cadet. He was induced to believe that when a "plebe," that one "plebe" every week had to get up an hour earlier than the rest of the corps and study. He was the elect one who was given his "duty" until an early inspection of the barracks was made one morning by the superintendent. The young "plebe" was disciplined for doing what he had been ordered to do, as he thought, by a high authority. Custer never forgot the hours of sleep he lost, and he quietly resolved to be revenged before he graduated. His revenge was a queer one, for it resulted in an extra hour's sleep for the whole cadet corps. The "Old Benz," was quartered in the soldiers' barracks, way on the northwest end of the post, near the river.

Benz was a slow walker, and it took him a long time to go from his quarters to the cadet barracks, due south of the parade ground. By the time he "took time" from the big tower clock, and sounded the bugle call for the cadets to get out of bed. One morning Benz, after his tedious march, reached the cadet barracks. A look at the tower nearly paralyzed him. There were no hands on the clock. By the time he had gone back to the soldiers' barracks and returned, with an official timepiece borrowed hastily for the occasion, the whole cadet corps was up and ready for duty. Benz was not to be so easily fooled. Then it was that the sentinels remembered that a shot had been heard just at the break of day from some quarter near the cadet barracks. But all else that followed resulted in no discovery. No one at the time ever thought of the clock tower. Custer always got the credit of knowing what had happened to the hands of that clock.

Probably one of the most serious hazing doings was carried out when Grant and Pletcher and Franklin, Peck and Cappel wore gray coats. On a bit-cold night a "plebe" was awakened, and hastily made to put on his uniform—fortunately, he was wearing it. The cadets who hustled him, he supposed, were a special detail from the superintendent's office. "Run the chosen," they told him to "run the chosen," and they told him how to do it. Then he was to go to old Fort Put, way up on the western mountain ridge, and do sentry duty till sunrise. At that time he was to march down to the barracks, and bring with him a big branch of a cedar tree as evidence he had been up on the ridge.

The reader can imagine what a sensation the poor "plebe" made when he staggered down the "old road" into the barracks yard with a huge cedar branch in his stiffened arms. The cadet who was thus hazed became twenty years afterward one of the famous corps commanders during the civil war.

Even Gen. Franklin, who enjoyed the reminiscences immensely, refused to say who he was. "It's all in a lifetime," said he, "and all we know about it was heresy." Grant laughed in his quiet way, and took an extra puff on his cigar. Amid a roar of laughter he asked quietly: "It wasn't you, was it, Franklin?"

There is no reason why West Point cannot be denied. It is thoroughly democratic. The poor boy and

the millionaire's son are alike in the eyes of his fellows. Any "plebe" whose father is one of the 400, and who, because of that, attempts to parade his social standing, soon gets a flattening out. In the past few years the hazing has been so severe that it has resulted in bodily injuries to "plebes" have mostly, it is said, been the result of "putting on airs" by "plebes" who did not know that dollars did not make belt buttons on a rich boy's coat look brighter to the cadet corps than a cadet's bell buttons. There is probably not a college or a university in the United States where "hazing" of some kind is not in vogue. In the eyes of a West Point cadet, it is a necessity, if practiced in an innocent, harmless way, to take the conceit out of a newcomer. Pride at West Point must always have a heavy fall.

"PHWAT DEWEY SAID TO ME."

McNally and Malone were anchored at McCarthy's bar. Expressing their opinions of the Philippine war. McNally said it was a shame; he said it was a war of a poor boy's bell buttons. While Pat Malone declared it was the proper kind of fight.

They argued and expressed themselves from every point of view. They emphasized their arguments until the air was blue. They quoted great authorities, in language loud and strong. Each one declared his side was right—the other side was wrong.

McNally said that Dewey didn't like the war a bit. He said that General Grant was very glad to get a chance to quit. "An," furthermore," he added, as he proudly raised his head, "I'll bet you that you're a you the words that Dewey said."

"Let's hear 'em," said McCarthy, who was standing at the bar. "For Ol' m'right interlister in this Fallanyan war. Ol' ain't so posted on th' war as you an' me. For Ol'ive as much as Ol' can do at t'indin' to me own."

McNally, thus encouraged, slowly but-tuned up his coat. And in a noisy manner he began to clear his throat. He struck an attitude, and in a quite dramatic way he said: "Now, gents, Ol' tell ye both phwat Dewey said to say."

"He said he was opposed, an' he would not consent to make a war upon the Philippines for innymbody's sake. He sez, 'Th' devil take ye all, 'twas me that blazed th' way. An' now, ye damned Kilkenny cats, Ol' m' home to stay.'"

McNally paused; upon his friends he shot a searching glance. He saw that they were much surprised; he had them in a trance. He spoke again, and in a whisper low, in guarded tones said: "But thot's not all; Ol' haven't told phwat Dewey said to me."

Malone gazed at McCarthy, and McCarthy at Malone. They both gazed at McNally, who was silent as a stone. At last Malone, in timid tones, inquired: "Is it true?" "Thot Dewey's been discussin' these affairs av state wid you?"

McNally looked upon the pair, a twinkle in his eye. "Thought he'd never get th' drinks unless Ol' make the try." Then cautiously he whispered: "Thouh Ol' jipardize me head, Ol' tell ye, for the drinkin' the verry words thot Dewey said."

Malone, as quick as lightning, held a dollar in his hand. "Th' best," he said, "McNally, now ye have at command." The order that McNally gave was to drink to the death. McCarthy filled it quickly, so he wouldn't have to wait.

McNally slipped the tempting draught; he slowly drank it down. While smiles of satisfaction banished every frown from his face. McCarthy and Malone both stood respectfully aside. And patiently awaited what McNally would confide.

At length McNally wiped his lips; a smile of sweet content. Informed Malone that Ol' had been very wisely spent. McNally stroked his chin and in a self-important way, he said: "Ol' will repate to you what Dewey had to say."

McCarthy and Malone inclined to him as eager to hear. They craned their necks and hungrily they bent their heads to hear. McNally watched the pair; he smiled; he knew they'd be some men. And hurriedly and prudently prepared himself to run.

He spoke. Said he: "Twas yisterday, about th' hour av four, Ol' met his Royal Highness (Mack was standing in the door). Ol' doffed me hat; Ol' bowed to him; sez Ol' 'How do ye do?' An' Dewey sez to me, 'he yelled 'says Dewey, 'How-de-do'.'"

—[Lawrence Forcher Hext in Leslie's Weekly.

RACE-GOERS INJURED.

A Train from Hawthorne Track Crashes into a Freight.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Five persons were injured and the afternoon in a collision between the Hawthorne race track train of the Illinois Central, and a freight train which stood upon a siding, the switch of which had been left open. The passenger train crashed into the other engine, and nearly every occupant of the coaches was thrown to the floor. None of the injured were killed.

GEORGIANS' WISHES.

Protest Against Abolishment of Department of the Gulf.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Representative Livingston of Georgia, with a delegation of citizens, called on Acting Secretary McKeljohn today and entered a formal protest against the order which makes the Department of the Gulf, with headquarters at Atlanta, a part of the Department of the East. President McKinley and Secretary Root were today advised of the wishes of the Atlanta people.

Books Just Out.

Stalkey & Co.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

Price \$1.35. Postage 12c.

Stoll & Thayer Co.,

The Times

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Cal. 7.—(Reported by George B. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.) At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.2; at 1 p.m., 30.2. Thermometer for the day: maximum, 70; minimum, 54; and 16 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 70 per cent.; 1 p.m., 59 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., northwest, velocity 5 miles. Maximum temperature, 54 deg.; minimum temperature, 34 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.
Los Angeles 54
San Diego 54
San Francisco 54
Portland 54
Seattle 54
Weather Outlook: The weather is expected to be clear and sunny with a slight rise in the temperature. A depression is moving through the Pacific Northwest and is expected to bring rain and clouds to the Los Angeles area by Tuesday.

Forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Generally fair weather tonight and Sunday, with fresh northerly winds.

Forecast for San Francisco and vicinity: Fair weather tonight and Sunday, with fresh northerly winds. The following maximum temperatures were reported from stations in California today:

San Francisco 54
San Diego 54
Fresno 54
Los Angeles 54
Red Bluff 54
San Luis Obispo 54

San Francisco data: Maximum temperature, 54 deg.; minimum, 34 deg.; mean, 44 deg. The pressure is beginning to rise rapidly along the northern coast. There has also been a decided fall in pressure over Arizona, Northwestern Mexico and Southern California. There is some likelihood of the development of an extensive low pressure by Sunday afternoon.

The temperature has risen over California north of the Tehachas. It has fallen over Utah and Nevada. A rainfall of 1.54 inches is reported at Neah Bay. The following maximum wind velocities are reported: Eureka, 34 miles an hour, from the northwest; Red Bluff, 20 miles an hour, from the north.

Forecast made at San Francisco for thirty hours, ending at midnight, October 9:
For Northern California: Fair Sunday, with increasing cloudiness during the day and showers on the coast in the afternoon; northerly, changing to fresh southeasterly winds; conditions favorable for showers in the great valleys by Monday morning.

Southern California: Cloudy Sunday; fresh westerly winds.
For Arizona: Cloudy Sunday; cooler in the northern portion.

For San Francisco and vicinity: Increasing cloudiness Sunday, with conditions favorable for showers at night; fresh southeasterly winds; cooler.

The Times' Weather Record.—Observations made at 1 p.m. and midnight, daily:
October 7—
Barometer 30.20
Thermometer 70
Humidity 70
Weather Clear
Maximum temperature, 24
Minimum temperature, 34
Hours 10:22 a.m. 3:51 a.m.
Saturday, Oct. 7—
Barometer 30.20
Thermometer 70
Humidity 70
Weather Clear
Maximum temperature, 24
Minimum temperature, 34
Hours 11:16 p.m. 4:46 a.m.
Sunday, "
Barometer 30.20
Thermometer 70
Humidity 70
Weather Clear
Maximum temperature, 24
Minimum temperature, 34
Hours 11:04 a.m. 5:37 p.m.

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The mystifying term to so many people, "a pipe-line cinch," is about to crop up again in Orange county, in connection with the recent transfer of valuable oil-bearing lands there from the Olinde Oil Company to the Union Oil Company. The latter concern is known to have very heavy capital, and that it will be used in the development of oil in that promising field is sure to give an upward tendency to business of all sorts. A seaboard outlet once secured, such men and capital are sure to develop oil for all it will bear, and run pipe lines from the wells to shipping. That it all may terminate in a cinch on the oil market is a consummation devoutly to be avoided.

With ruthless and unerring grasp, the Goddess of Plenty reaches out for and shakes life into the irresolute denizens of this fair South Coast, and injects ginger into the lethargically. This time it is Santa Barbara and her lemon crop. For months the owners of lemon groves have been "blue" because of the light rains. No faith in the ground, or atmosphere, or previous cultivation and care, only a fluctuating spinal column, and the result is that of the ordinary dispenser of calamitous prophecy. In spite of all this, look at the score! Crops 20 per cent. greater than the greatest expectations, hundreds of men engaged in their care and handling, enlarged bearing capacity more than equaling last year's loss, and a buoyant market, the not to be reached is not yet reached! Surely Santa Barbara should rise to dogologies and benedictions and "Learn to dig and irrigate."

Eureka! In the bosky dell of sea-girl Long Beach has arisen a savior for the sadly-bedecked saloon men of the nation! From north and south, the strident plaudits of the great brotherhood will flow to bless him. He has solved the problem of the liquor question. Blackstone, Taney, Fuller, the Interstate legal luminaries, all are silenced before him. It is no longer—so much for bread and—so much for rum; no; it is reduced by this legal giant to restraint of trade, and that settles it. Happy thought! The peddler of obnoxiousness, the shameless courtesan, the prenatal murderer, the medical and surgical quack, the apothecary who knows enough of the language to spell God with a lower-case g, the dentist with a blacksmith's outfit—and not a little of his knowledge—all will arise to hail this as the crowning discovery of the age. And then, to give it strength, the Constitution of the United States is invoked!

Two hundred and seventy-eight thousand dollars for the members of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange at Pomona for last year's orange crop, and this year's crop estimated at one-third more, or 600,000 carloads, ought to make it reasonably clear to inquiring home-seekers that intermittent periods of drought are not, necessarily, fatal to citrus-fruit raising. Local climatic conditions, aside from the rainfall, due to topographical and geographical causes, are the leading constituents and greatest factors in the success of citrus-fruit growing, and these conditions abound throughout what is known as the citrus belt. That this is not a mere dogmatism, the above results and scores like them readily prove. In years when water was cheap and plenty, it is probable that many orchards were overirrigated. The present scarcity has been the means of valuable knowledge, in that it has proven just what measure of drought well-cultivated orchards will stand and produce good fruit. Conservative forecast places citrus fruits as the cornerstone of Southern California's future greatness.

SOLD BRASS FILINGS.

Wholesale Jewellers Victimized by a Clever Swindler.

Entenmann & Borst, wholesale jewellers at No. 217 1/2 South Spring street, were victimized yesterday by a clever swindler, who succeeded in selling them for \$100 a bag of brass filings supposed to be gold dust. The trick was worked by substituting the base metal for the precious after the bargain had been closed.

The man who worked the swindle was slightly known to the jewellers by the name of Madden. He claimed to be a miner and dropped into the office frequently of late to chat about metal-lurgy. He said he had worked in the gold mines of Australia, and had also been in the Klondike. His manner was always quiet, and he did not attract much attention.

Yesterday he came into the office with sixteen ounces of gold dust which he said he wanted to deposit as security for \$100 he would like to borrow for a few days. Mr. Entenmann tested the gold and found it to be of good quality, probably worth \$200. He then instructed his partner, Mr. Borst, to advance the money as the security was all right, and walked out. Mr. Borst stepped into a back room to get some wax to seal the bag of gold dust, and while he was gone a bag of brass filings was substituted in place of the gold. This was sealed and put away and the swindle was not discovered for several hours.

Later in the afternoon the same man called at the assaying office of James Irving & Co., No. 128 North Main street, and made another attempt to get an advance of \$100 on his gold dust, but was unsuccessful, as they refused to advance any money.

Madden, or whatever his name may be, is described as about 45 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches tall, dark complexion and wears a brown mustache.

BISHOP POTTER'S FAREWELL.

Episcopal Prelate to Visit Hawaii and the Philippines.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Bishop Potter gave a dinner last night at the Metropolitan Club to a small number of ladies, gentlemen and personal friends. This dinner was in the nature of a farewell, as Bishop Potter will start tomorrow for St. Paul, the first stage in his journey to Hawaii and the Philippines, where he will be joined next week by the Rev. Dr. Percy S. Grant. On his way to the Philippines Mr. Potter will make a brief sojourn in the Hawaiian Islands, with headquarters at Honolulu.

At a meeting of the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Washington last year a joint committee of the members of the House of Bishops and the House of Deputies from abroad, and the committee appointed to investigate the increased responsibilities devolving upon the extension of the sovereignty of the flag to new regions. Consideration of the church's status in Hawaii and the Philippines was held most important. After Bishop Potter's return, in about three months, there will be a conference with the authorities of the Church of England before taking any decisive and final action.

NAVAL OBSERVATORY.

Board of Visitors Report Against Civil Control.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The Board of Visitors to the Naval Observatory has submitted its report to the Secretary of the Navy. Upon the subject of greatest interest before it, namely, the propriety of transferring the observatory from naval to civil control, the board concludes, in view of the diversity of opinion among American astronomers as to where the institution could be best transferred, that it is inexpedient to recommend any change at the present time. They recommend a permanent astronomical staff, headed by a director, with a salary of \$6000, seven lesser astronomers and the necessary force of computers and minor officers.

CRUISER CHICAGO.

Can Be Made Ready for Sea Within a Month.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Capt. Philip H. Cooper, commanding the Chicago, has asked to be relieved of his command. Instructions have been given to the New York navy yard to put the Chicago in condition for service at the earliest possible moment. It is the constructor's opinion that the ship can be made ready for sea within a month.

Union League Meeting.

The Union League Club—not Cressey's false alarm—met Friday evening and passed the following resolutions:

"Whereas, this league is well and favorably known, and has heretofore proved a powerful factor throughout Southern California in the promotion of the arms and success of the Republican party, and whereas, many loyal, earnest and zealous members of this league, are eligible to membership therein, and such league is sufficiently broad in scope and principle to embrace all of such members, and furnish them the means for the full exercise of their party endeavors, and whereas, the interests of the Republican party will be materially enhanced in this section by the making of this league as strong in numbers and influence as possible, it is therefore

"Resolved, that all members of the Republican party eligible under the bylaws of this league to become members thereof, be and they hereby are cordially invited to file their applications for membership therein."

The next meeting will be held October 17.

City Marshal Shot to Death.

GILMAN (Ill.) Oct. 7.—City Marshal William Kerr was shot last night and died without being able to give a description of his assailant. A Italian has been arrested on suspicion.

They Wear Like Iron

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

TRADE MARK

LEVI STRAUSS & CO. SAN FRANCISCO.

Every Garment Guaranteed.

250 Copies Just Received.

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By RUDYARD KIPLING.

\$1.50.

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(Near Public Library).

Largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.



Do you want The right glasses?

And do you want to be sure of them? These are vital facts that every visitor to my parlor quickly feels relieved of. There's a confidence that he breathes in the very atmosphere. For you know

I guarantee every pair for 2 years—

And it's absolute—there's no second charge under any pretext whatever. First charge being the lowest of any in the city.

Nickel frames \$50
Crystal lenses, per pair \$1
Gold filled frames \$1
10-yr. gold filled frames \$2

J. P. DELANY, 300 S. EXPERT
Spring St. OPTICIAN



and can be had at all first-class hotels, restaurants and wine merchants.

CHARLES STERN & SONS

1001-1011 Macy St.

JOS. MELCZER & CO., 148 and 149 S. Main Street.

ELLINGTON DRUG CO., Fourth and Spring Streets.

THE AUTOMOBILE'S

\$40.00.

The Guesses That Get It.

At the close of the fifth week the odometer attached to the automobile marked 678.80 miles. It began the week at 654.80 miles. This shows that the run of the carriage during the week ending Oct. 7 was 19.10 miles.

The successful guessers were:

Mrs. A. M. Smith and A. J. Kelly, each 18.90 miles; Mrs. J. Bryan, 18.75 miles; S. H. Averill, Ventura, and W. Harris, each 10.00 miles; and R. P. Baxter, 6.50 miles.

Guesses will be paid at the office of the Henderson Horseshoe Carriage Co., 247 S. Broadway. Office hours between 1 and 2 p.m. every day.

A series of accidents to the carriage culminated yesterday in one that necessitates sending to the factory in Peoria for a piece to replace a broken one. The carriage will be laid up for a week at least, consequently guessing on the distance traveled will be suspended till further notice. Guesses now in will be decided when the carriage is running regularly again.

Model

"NO GLASSES LIKE OURS"

Why?

Because they are always fitted as they should be.

They are put together by experts who never experiment.

The lenses are ground in our own factory by high-class workmen.

There are other reasons. Let us test your eyes free!

245 S. Spring
Established 1895
Look for CROWN on the window.

Oldest Paper in America.

Saturday Evening Post.

All News-dealers. Five Cents Copy

November Delinquent, which is the early winter number, has arrived, also Glass of Fashion.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

239 S. Broadway, opposite City Hall, Los Angeles.

We ask you to come here at any time, whether to purchase or merely to enjoy the beauties.

It is not enough for this store to have furnished the most authoritative and fetching display of millinery in the southwest, on the same floor in the bright light of the front windows we this week show a line of fall and winter

cloaks, capes and suits

which possess indescribable chic and grace. we shall refer in detail to the golf capes in a later announcement and today can no more than hint at the elegance and beauty of the display.

aside from the golf capes the colors are confined almost entirely to black and shades of gray, blue and brown.

capas

a brave assortment for you to choose from, tailoring skill and general excellence in every one of them. the shapes and the tone are exactly right, the stock includes the most extreme french novelties.

white poplin silk opera cape, lined with white satin and trimmed with white chiffon and satin ribbon, edged with white angora fur.

black satin cape lined with broadened silk and trimmed all over with bangles lace, edged with cream and black lace, crushed plush collar.

tan kersey, 3-4 length cape lined with white satin, piped all around with silk ribbon, finely embroidered in white silk, storm collar.

suits and cloaks

the styles are as pleasing, the fit as perfect, the tailoring as careful and the fabrics as tasteful as though made to order.

light weight broadcloth in the new blue, open front of ecru lace and white chiffon, high stock collar of velvet, scalloped skirt lined throughout with tulle silk and handomely trimmed with black silk lace, piped with black silk and velvet.

full length automobile newmarket coat lined with fancy broadened silk, faced all down the front with the finest plush in new color color, storm collar, the very latest and most fashionable garment brought to the city.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

H. JEVNE

Success for Your Breakfast.

Our sales of Coffee are climbing steadily higher month by month. What better proof could there be of the fact that the quality of our Coffee is right and the prices are right. We use every effort to buy the best green Coffee the world produces. We then roast it fresh every morning and sell it as low as we can possibly afford to—that's the true way to get good Coffee. "You're safe at Jevne's."

Smoke Jevne's Fine Cigars.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

Do You Filter Your Water?

If not, do you realize the risk you run of contracting disease? And this when a few dollars will secure the simplest and best Filter ever placed on the market. Family sizes \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

JAS. W. HELLMAN, 157 to 161 North Spring St.

Reliable Goods. Spring and Third Sts.

N. B. BLACKSTONE CO.

Popular Prices. DRY GOODS Telephone Main 259.

Fall Weaves in .. Dress Goods ..

Venetian Cloths, both plain and mixed, in new blues, browns, greens, tans, modes, plums and grays; a stylish, wearable fabric.

38 in. 50c a yard.

Plaids of every imaginable color combination, every size and style, either smooth surface or camel's hair effects, suitable alike for ladies' street skirts or misses' and children's dresses.

38 in. 50c a yard.

Large camel's hair shawl plaids, in both bright and modest colorings; eight different styles.

46 in. \$1.00 a yard.

Handsome Venetian Cloths in the newer shades of grays, tans, browns, greens, blues, modes, purples, plums and mulberries.

52 in. \$1.00 a yard.

Homespun, in cheviot, camel's hair and tweed finish; brown, blue and gray mixed.

52 in. \$1.00 a yard.

Canvas Homespuns, in blues, browns and grays.

52 in. \$1.25 a yard.

Imported Broadcloths, Venetians, Meltons and Kerseys, in the medium and dark colors, for street wear; also in the delicate evening shades. Priced from

\$1.75 to \$4.50 a yard.

A full assortment of Golf Plaids, double faced, plain or plaid inside, from

\$2.00 to \$3.50 a yard.

A handsome line of imported Novelty Suit Patterns. The newest productions in fancy colored crepons, velvet matalasse and chenille effects. Novelties in yard goods, stripes, plaids and checks; tailor gown materials, etc., etc. Among the latest importations, the Pois a Jour is a leader; a beautiful, plain, French perforated cloth, with black velvet figures.

GEO. A. RALPHS, 601 S. Spring. TELEPHONE Main 516.

OUR MOTTO—"Full weight, highest quality, lowest prices."

20 lbs. Cane Gran. Sugar \$1.00
3 packages Celluloid Starch 25c
7 lbs. Corn or Laundry Starch 25c
1-lb. package Baking Soda 5c

25-oz. can K.C. Baking Powder 20c
3 pkgs. None-Such Mince Meat 25c
3 pkgs. Hecker's Farina 25c
1-lb. can Baker's Cocoa 50c

Quick Meal Blue Flame and Gasoline Cook Stoves Are the Best.

314-316 South Spring Street.

NILES PEASE FURNITURE COMPANY

441 S. Spring Los Angeles.

Our Magnificent Fall Stock of Furniture, Carpets, etc., is now on show.

You are invited to look through our Store at your leisure.

WILE we have no formal openings, it is generally understood that every one is welcome at all times to come and look through the entire establishment. Always welcome. State that you want to look around and we assure you that you will not be expected to purchase. You will pardon us if we are not able to give you all the attention we would like to. Although we have plenty of salesmen, there are times when all are engaged with customers.

Bedroom Furniture.

When the subject of bedroom furniture is under consideration your first move should be to visit our second floor. One of the strong features of the store is the immense variety we offer you from which to make selection, and this is especially true of bedroom pieces.

We show a set in the north window which ought to serve as an incentive to a careful examination of stock and weighing of prices.

Single pieces, odd drawers or chestoniers, matched sets in every fashionable wood—all are here in profuse array. Everything bears its price-tag in plain figures, which makes it easy to wait on yourself.

Rolph Sofa Bed.

There is one in the south window and a passing glance should be sufficient to show you some of its advantages. It is in every way the best and most practical sofa bed in the world.

To anyone who needs to economize in room or who wishes occasionally to provide for a guest, it is a genuine blessing. By day a beautiful, shapely day-report; by night a large, comfortable bed. There is a large wardrobe box beneath, and it is very easily made up.

In mahogany frame or overstuffed. Upholstered in corduroy or velvet, \$95.00 isn't much for such a combination of beauty and utility.

NILES PEASE FURNITURE CO.

Warner's Rust-Proof

is the ONLY corset guaranteed against rust stains.

A faultless, stainless, shapely corset

\$1.00 buys a perfect shape; \$1.25 and \$1.50 a finer material, but they are all from clasp to backbone proof against rust.

Sold by leading merchants.

If you can't get what you want send to

K. B. PUTNAM,

594 Market Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

PACIFIC COAST AGENT.

A Good Drive

Is the golfer's ambition. If you cannot make one it's the club's fault. Give them to your caddy and select some from our new stock. We have the largest line of golf goods on the coast.

Tufts-Lyon Arms Co., 132 SOUTH SPRING ST.

Oil and Artesian Well Casing, Steel Water Pipe, Tanks, etc. THOMPSON & BOYLE CO.

Mfgs., 310-314 Requesena St. Phone M. 157.

TRAINING ANIMALS.

GREAT PATIENCE REQUIRED TO
TEACH THEM TRICKS.

How Dogs and Monkeys Differ in
Brain Power, Just as Human
Beings Do—A Judicious
of the "Why Necessary—Vicious
Monkeys Prove Most Tractable.

[Washington Times.] The trained
monkeys, dogs and ponies which
recently appeared in Washington were
remarkable for the clever manner in
which they performed tricks and acro-
batic feats usually gone through by
men and women in circuses, and their
training required months of work and
more patience than is possessed by the
average person.

"We have offers of hundreds of dogs
at every city we visit," said the
trainer, "but it is seldom that we buy
any, unless they strike our fancy will-
ing especially smart and easy to
manage."

"The first thing to teach a dog is to
mind, and it is not as easy as you
would think. Kindness is all right,
but firmness is better, and there are
few dogs that can be trained without
getting a taste of the rod. The adage
about 'sparing the rod' is as applicable
to dogs as it is to children. It takes
six months to train a dog to follow
with the other dogs, and to answer
his name. After that his education
begins in earnest. Dogs are not the
least imitative, and, while a monkey
will pick up a trick by seeing other
monkeys perform it, you have to train
each dog separately to do his work.
The old adage 'you can't teach an old
dog new tricks' does not hold good
in our business, and it is easier to
teach an old dog new tricks than it
is to teach a new dog old tricks."

"Dog sense does not run in families
either, for there are Shetlands and
Maj. Russian poodles, full brothers,
but Shetlands are a collected graduate,
while Major is still in the kindergarten.
Shetlands, the white woolly clown with
brown ears, appears in almost every
act, from knocking over the baskets
to running under the hoop, while Major
hauls one of the wagons around and
does odd jobs."

STARS AMONG THE DOGS.

"The stars among the dogs are just
like the stars in the comic opera,
grand opera, or any theatrical per-
formance. All they do is the one
specialty, and then they rest. They
never appear in the street parade, and
for jealousy they have gotten the hu-
man stars beaten all hollow. Take El-
lis, the white English collie that rides
the pony bareback in the show, and
jumps over the pony, and rides in the
hurdles. After the show Ellis lies
down and rests, and if any of the
other dogs make a noise around him
there is trouble, for Ellis starts a fight.
He is jealous, too, and, if any other
dog gets more applause than Ellis, he
sneers and does not want to act.
Cyclone is another star. He is the
big white greyhound that made the
high leap, and that is all he did. He
makes a leap twice as high as the
others, and takes it easy. The smartest dog
in the show is Dixie, the little white
fox terrier, with black ears, that made
the dive from the high ladder. It
took just thirty minutes to teach him
to climb the ladder, but he did not
like the idea of making the jump.
After twenty or thirty minutes coax-
ing, however, he jumped, and since
then we have had no trouble. In an
hour he learned a trick other dogs, but
none has succeeded like Dixie."

"The French poodles, which perform
the act of Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, and
the 'Baby Bunch,' were easy to train,
but they are so timid that they never
gain full confidence in themselves and
at every performance they are afraid
they are going to make mistakes. The
care which they exercised in sitting
in the chairs and which look as if
they were trying not to rumple their
clothes, was caused by their timidity,
but the audience thought it was good
acting, so the result is just the same.
They have to be treated like timid
children, and only coaxing and petting
will get them to go through with their
work."

A YEAR TO LEARN A TRICK.

"It required a year to teach Ellis, the
white English collie, to leap on the
back of the moving pony. He was
first taught to jump up on the pony
while it was standing, the broad board
saddle which he first rode on being
used. After he had learned to jump up
on this board, the pony was walked
around, and the trouble began, for
Ellis could not keep his balance, and
it was several months before he got
expert enough to stay on the moving
animal; after that was accomplished
he had to be taught to keep his bal-
ance on the bare back of the pony.
He could jump on the pony all right,
but he could not stick there. Finally
he found that by standing near the
pony's shoulder he could brace him-
self and retain his footing, and he has
the trick down pretty fine, but even
now he is not asked to jump on the
pony more than twice at each perform-
ance. It is a star act, and causes
more comment than any other in the
show."

Of all the men connected with the
show any one of them could be better
pared than "Old Sam." His name is
Sam Brenner, but none of the show
people know his family name, and it
was only learned by asking Sam him-
self. With the show people he is sim-
ply "Old Sam," who has charge of the
dogs, day and night, when they are
not in the show ring, and when they
are Sam is in the tent near, dressing
the dogs and monkeys for their acts.
Sam feeds the dogs and marshals them
to and from the dressing tent and to
and from the train to the show grounds
when a new town is entered. He
knows the name of every dog, and the
dogs know his voice and obey him.
Without him it would require fifteen
or twenty men to lead the cantines
about. Sam has two or three helpers
who whip in the disobedient dogs, but
most of them follow him closely and
halt and start at his word. One of his
hardest tasks is to teach a new dog
its name when it has to be changed.
He spends hours every day repeating
over and over to the dog the name it
has to bear, and then he dog is put
into the yard where the others are
confined, and its name called out. If
it does not respond, one of the men
enters the yard and brings it out.
This is kept up until the dog finally
learns its name, but even then it has
spells of forgetfulness and has to be
reminded by a sharp cut of the whip.

JULIE'S "TALKING PONY."

The way Julie, the talking pony,
knows when to nod the head in affirm-
ative and when to shake it in the nega-
tive was explained by the trainer,
who said signs were used, and that
the pony watched all his movements
when he had to face the audience, but
what the signs were the trainer said
was a secret, and the closest watch on
his movements failed to reveal them,
though the pony could see them as it
went through its performance in pri-
vate for the reporter, and never failed
to give the correct answers to the
questions.

According to the trainer, the more
vicious the monkey the easier it is to
train, and "Jim," the big Simian,
which kept the gong on the fire engine
ringing as the apparatus dashed into
the arena, was purchased from an

Bartlett's Music House

What?
How?
When?
Where?



Pianos!
At Cost!
Right Now!
Bartlett's!

233 South Spring Street. (Next to Los Angeles Theater)

STEINWAY—WEBER—KIMBALL

WHELOCK—WHITNEY—STUYVESANT

Tomorrow opens the greatest week for Pianos
in the history of the city. Our sales have been
enormous, but the variety to select from is
still very great.

PIANOS at \$288, \$246, \$185, \$156, \$137 and \$116.

Bartlett's Music House

233 South Spring Street.

Bicycle Riding School,

518 South Hill.

Oppos to Centra Par

Sportsmen Attention!

NAUERTH & CASS HARDWARE CO., New Location, 412 S. Broadway

Italian, whom he had bitten so badly
that his arm had to be amputated,
while "Joe," who was chief of the fire
department, and held the hose which
extinguished the fire, bit two drunken
soldiers at a soldiers' home in
California so badly that he was
sentenced to be shot, but was
bought by the circus people from
the soldier as he was being taken out
to be killed. Both monkeys showed
their vicious spirit by snapping at
every one who came near them except
the trainer, who was compelled to
frequently club them with the butt of his
whip to keep them afraid of him.
Otherwise he would not have been
able to make them perform.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Have you
Tried our
Grape
Cider?

Pure

Unfermented grape
juice, fresh from
our wine presses
every hour. Sweet,
delicious and very
wholesome. Con-
tains no alcohol.
Come sample it.

69c Gal.

So. California
Wine Co.

220 W. Fourth St.
Tel. Main 32.

Bon
Ami

IS THE FINEST CLEANER MADE.
IT REMOVES DIRT, TARNISH OR
GREASE FROM ALL SURFACES,
LEAVING THEM CLEAN AND
HIGHLY POLISHED, WITHOUT
A SCRATCH. GROCERS SELL IT.

FOR MEN!
HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

DR. MEYERS & CO., the Old, Reliable, Time-Tried
Physicians, Are Still the Leading Specialists
for All Diseases and Weakness of Men.

It is the rankest sort of folly to imagine that a weakness or
an ailment will get well without proper treatment. It is both
dangerous and expensive to treat with inexperienced doctors or
to attempt to cure yourself with free trial treatments, patent
medicines, electric belts or other dangerous stimulants.

For more than eighteen years DR. MEYERS & CO. have
been successful in curing and strengthening men. They are
known far and near as "The Old Reliable, Time-Tried Special-
ists." They have built up the largest practice in America by
curing their patients.

DR. MEYERS & CO. have their own private laboratory,
stocked with the best, most effective and purest remedies which
money can buy and rare judgment select. They make no
charge for medicines or appliances. Their business motto is
NO PAY TILL CURED.



Patients may either place the money in a bank, payable to
DR. MEYERS & CO. after cure is effected, or may pay in
monthly installments. Prices reasonable alike to rich and poor.
Consultation and advice, also private book, free at office or by
mail. Home cures a specialty. Letters confidential.

DR. MEYERS & CO. cure Nervous Debility,
Stricture, Rupture, Tumors, Private Diseases, Cancer,
Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder
Diseases, Spine Diseases, Liver Diseases, Heart
Diseases, Blood Diseases, Skin Diseases, Stomach
Diseases, Eye and Ear Diseases, Lung Diseases,
Rectal Diseases.

DR. MEYERS & CO.
A STAFF OF SKILLED SPECIALISTS, ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS.

218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

Take Elevator to Third Floor.

Hours—9 to 4 Daily; Sundays, 10 to 12; Evenings, 7 to 8.

P. & B. RUBEROID ROOFING ... Put up in rolls
No Coal Tar or Asphalt; all ready to lay. Will not deteriorate with age.
PARAFFINE PAINT CO., 312-314 West Fifth Street, Los Angeles.
Get our light grade for BELGIAN HARE HOUSES.

The Autumn-Winter Term of The Times
HOME STUDY CIRCLE

Will open Sunday, October 15, presenting the following courses of study:

SUNDAYS AND MONDAYS:

Popular Studies in Shakespeare.

TUESDAYS:

Great American Statesmen.

WEDNESDAYS:

The World's Great Artists.

THURSDAYS:

Home Science and Household Economy.

SATURDAYS:

Desk Studies for Girls.

Shop and Trade Studies for Boys.

Full particulars in 32-page booklet, handsomely illustrated, which will be mailed free of
charge on request. Address Editor Home Study Circle, The Los Angeles Times, Times
Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

MINING EXPERTS COMING.

American Mining Engineers Will Arrive Here Wednesday.

The Institute of American Mining Engineers, who are touring California on a special train, will arrive in Los Angeles Wednesday at 9 a. m., according to the present prospects. The party is now in the Yosemite Valley, and after leaving Los Angeles the itinerary includes the copper regions of Arizona and the Grand Cañon of the Colorado.

The party includes, among others, Dr. James Douglas of New York, president of the Institute; Dr. Rosier W. Raymond, editor of the New York Engineering and Mining Journal, secretary; Prof. Theodore D. Rand of Philadelphia, treasurer; Herr Ernest Fleming of Berlin, representing the German Imperial government; Prof. Heinrich Reis of the mining department of Cornell University; Prof. N. W. Lord, University of Ohio; Prof. E. W. Parker, Washington, D. C.; Unad States Geological Survey; Samuel Thomas of the California Miners' Association; Prof. W. P. Blake of Arizona; Prof. Ferrier of Roseland, B. C.; Prof. A. Thies, superintendent of the Hualapai gold mines, South Carolina; and Prof. J. F. Newson of Stanford University.

The members of the Institute have been the guests of the California Miners' Association since entering the State, and Los Angeles is represented on the committee by Prof. Theodore B. Comstock and Lev Aubrey. Other members of the Entertaining Committee are Lieut.-Gov. J. H. Neff, W. C. Ralston, E. W. F. A. Leach and C. G. Yale. Mayor Eaton has appointed committees from the Chamber of Commerce and Southern California branch of the California Miners' Association to receive and entertain the visitors here.

BURNED BY GASOLINE.

Three Men Injured by an Explosion Near Daggett.

Three workmen employed at the Borate mines near Daggett, Albert McCullison, Walter McCullison and Ed Nelson, were severely burned by an explosion a few days ago. They arrived here on the Santa Fé train yesterday morning and were taken to the Sisters' Hospital for treatment.

The accident resulted from the sprinkling of gasoline on the floor and in the crevices of the room to destroy insect pests. The gasoline became ignited, presumably from the heat of the stove. All three men were in the building, and resulted in a heavy explosion. None of them escaped injury. Walter McCullison received the worst burns about the face and head, which will probably result in permanent disfigurement, if not lasting injury.

Mrs. White, the mother of the McCullison boys, was in Daggett at the time of the accident, and went at once to the mine where she took charge of the injured workmen. It is thought all the men will recover.

FOR RATE REVISION.

Meeting Held to Consider Regulation of Freight Tariffs.

A meeting of the Transportation Committee of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association was held Friday to consider the action of the St. Louis Traffic Bureau and other organizations in Chicago in a suit brought by them before the Interstate Commerce Commission against the transcontinental railroads and tributary lines.

It is proposed by the traffic bureau to demand a revision of the freight tariffs so as to do away with the differentials between carload and less than carload shipments, and to grade the rates from St. Louis and Chicago East, and especially that every point on the Pacific Coast receive the same or less terminal rates than San Francisco, Sacramento, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and other terminal points.

No definite action was taken, but it was agreed that the jobbers of the Pacific Coast must unite and form a plan of action. Another meeting will be held this week.

NEW DIRECTORS ELECTED.

Country Club's Annual Election Won by Regular Ticket.

At the annual election of the Country Club yesterday, the regular ticket won, and the following directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. E. Sartori, W. H. Holliday, John G. Mossin, E. B. Tufts, W. S. Porter, C. C. Carpenter, Charles Monroe, A. H. Braly, George J. Denis.

Owing to the absence of two members of the board, the election of officers will be deferred until some time next week. As the golf tournament to be held by the club on October 21 would interfere with the races at Agricultural Park, it was decided to postpone the event until November 4. The date of the formal opening of the new clubhouse, which was to have occurred simultaneously with the tournament as first arranged, will be postponed and the date of the event will be announced later.

MONEY FOR TEACHERS.

N.E.A. Entertainment Committee Refunds a Snag Sum.

At the teachers' monthly meeting in the High School building yesterday morning the N.E.A. Committee reported on the disposition of the entertainment fund. This money, amounting to \$500, was contributed by the teachers of the Los Angeles schools to entertain the visiting delegates.

After buying fruit and flowers and maintaining different headquarters, the committee has a balance on hand amounting to \$550. At a Saturday morning meeting it was decided to refund this money pro rata to the contributors.

Records of Racers.

Yesterday John R. Gentry faced the last quarter of a mile sprint in 0:30 1/4 at Agricultural Park. His time record of 2:00 1/4 has been broken only by Star Pointer, the world's champion, who covered the distance in 1:59 1/4. Star Pointer performed this wonderful feat in 1897 at Redwood City. It was made in a race against time. His race record is 2:00 1/4, which he made in a race with Joe Patchen at Springfield, Ill. John R. Gentry's race record is 2:01 1/4. This was made at Portland, Me. Joe Patchen has a time record of 2:01 1/4, but his best race record is a quarter of a second slower, 2:01 3/4. Anaconda, the California wonder, who will be here for the free-for-all pace, has never tried for a time record. His race record is 2:03 1/4.

Regiment is Full.

Capt. Weller, in charge of the local recruiting office, has received a telegram from Col. McClelland, commanding the Forty-fourth Infantry, that the regiment is full and no more recruits are wanted. Capt. Weller expects to remain here some time yet enlisting men for the other regiments being raised.

Today's Baseball Game.

What will probably be one of the most interesting games of the season will be played today at Fiesta Park between the champions of San Bernardino and Los Angeles. Both teams are now putting up a good game of baseball, and if Farr is in as good

form as he was last Sunday, Los Angeles should have no trouble in winning. Thurman, who will do the box work for San Bernardino, is recognized as the best twirler in the league. The game will be called promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

The positions will be played as follows:

Los Angeles	San Bernardino
Whaling F. catcher	Mangerina
Farr pitcher	Thurman
Adams first base	Hart
Leland second base	Thurman
Weed shortstop	Wreding
Moore third base	Sunday
Tripp right field	Jobbard
Wilson center field	Drumm
Whaling W. left field	Collins

DESPONDENT MOTHER.

Woman Poisons Her Children and Then Attempts Suicide.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

THOMSONVILLE (Mich.), Oct. 7.—Mrs. Mattie Askins last night gave her six-year-old son and twelve-year-old daughter morphine and took cocaine herself. Her moans attracted the attention of employees of the hotel where she was stopping. The woman and boy were resuscitated. The girl died today. Mrs. Askins was despondent over domestic troubles. She refused to tell where she came from.

Among all the mocking horrors of chronic indigestion, liver complaint, more unbearable than that dreadful sensation of giddiness in which the whole world, including one's self, seems to swim around before the sight in the most sickening and nauseating manner until one's entire being becomes a mass of wretched with indescribable misery.

"I was suffering with what the doctors called chronic indigestion, torpid liver, and vertigo," writes Mrs. Martha E. Bickham, of Buffalo, N. Y., for advice. "The doctor did me no good. My symptoms were giddiness in the head, pains in the chest and a uneasy feeling all over. I also suffered with female weakness."

"I was all run-down and could not do any work at all without suffering from nervous attacks. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for advice. He advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription.' I did so, and used five bottles of each, and I cannot express the benefit I have received from these medicines. I gained in health and strength. When I commenced to use the medicines I weighed only 105 pounds, now I weigh 140 pounds. I thank God for Dr. Pierce for my recovery. My husband and friends all thought I would die but to-day I am a well woman."

The wonderful effects of this great "Discovery" are genuine and permanent; they are not due to any false or alcoholic stimulus for it contains no alcohol. Real substantial healthy muscular strength is built up; the stomach and liver are toned; the blood is purified and vitalized; the nerves are steadied; the entire constitution is rejuvenated and renewed.

In case of constipation, there is nothing quite so active as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They act comfortably though surely; they do not gripe; you do not become a slave to their use. Their effect is lasting. There are countless substitutes; but nothing else is like them.

An Unequaled Display of Fall Goods.

Every department crowded with good things from wherever the best is obtainable. No store that we know of can equal the variety, the newness, and the reasonableness of this elegant assortment. Below we give some hints for Monday shoppers.

Special Bargains This Week.

- | | |
|---|--------|
| 10c Wrapper Flannel..... | 7 1/2 |
| 20c Cotton Plaid Dress Goods..... | 5c |
| Mill lengths Tessel-down Flannel..... | 7 1/2 |
| \$1.75 Black Sateen Wrappers..... | \$1.19 |
| \$2 Black Sateen Wrappers..... | \$1.49 |
| 16-inch Bleached Cotton Crash, yard..... | 17c |
| 16-inch Bleached Linen Twill, yard..... | 5c |
| 18-in. Bleached Linen Huck, yard..... | 9c |
| 5-8 Bleached Napkins, doz..... | 49c |
| 5-8 Bleached Napkins, heavy, dozen..... | 97c |
| 3-4 Bleached Napkins, heavy, per dozen..... | \$1.47 |
| 60-inch Bleached Satin Finished Damask, yard..... | 25c |
| 72-inch Silver Bleached Damask, yard..... | 47c |
| 72-inch Bleached Satin Damask, yard..... | 69c |

Golf Flannels.

The very latest New York craze is Golf Flannel for coats and waists. The leading fashionable colors are golf pinks, golf reds, golf greens, golf grays and golf blues. We show an entirely new line of the above in all wool stuffs, thoroughly shrunken, at, per yard,

39c and 59c.

Step in and See Them.

And while you are looking, ask to see the latest golf capes and golf plaids, in wool dress goods, ranging in price from

50c to \$3.50 a Yard.

Muslin Underwear.



Thousands of snowy garments daintily trimmed with embroideries, laces and the like. A crowd of busy shoppers enthusiastic over the money-saving chances before them. A display of muslin underwear that could not be improved upon in the way of showing what you are most likely to want.

Such is the story of our Muslin Underwear Department

- | | |
|---|--------|
| Ladies' Gowns, 50c to..... | \$5.00 |
| Ladies' Drawers, extra wide, with cambric ruffles, lace trimmed, at 30c, 30c and..... | 75c |
| Ladies' Corset Covers, 10c, 12c, 15c and up to..... | \$3.00 |
| Ladies' Embroidery Trimmed Skirts, \$1.00 to..... | \$3.00 |
| Ladies' Lace Trimmed Skirts, \$1.50 to..... | \$3.00 |
| Good Quality Children's Muslin Drawers at, pair..... | 5c |

Mail Orders Filled Same Day As Received.

Gooden & Sheldon
135-50 SPRING STREET.
THROUGH TO 211 WEST SECOND ST.

Attention! Ladies!

Read This—Paper Patterns

FREE.

Monday Only.

We are general agents for the New Idea Patterns. We want you to use them, and if you buy materials of us Monday we will give you ANY pattern you need FREE.

Don't Miss This Chance.

Hosiery.

We are showing many stunning effects in Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery, exemplifying the coming fall fashions. We mention a few of the many styles:

- | | |
|---|--------|
| Ladies' Brilliant Lisle Lace Hose, at, per pair..... | \$1.25 |
| Ladies' Hermosford Dyed, crepon effects, the best yet sold at, per pair..... | \$1.00 |
| Ladies' Fine Maco Lisle Thread Hose, high spliced heel, at, per pair..... | 75c |
| Ladies' Fast Black Lace Boot, Extra Elastic Top Hose, at, per pair..... | 50c |
| Entirely new line Ladies' Fancy Striped and Polka Dot Hose, at, per pair..... | 35c |
| Ladies' Drop Stitch Hose, special value, per pair..... | 12c |
| Ladies' Fast Black Hose, a good article, at, per pair..... | 10c |
| Ladies' fast black seamless Hose, worth 10c, pair, at..... | 5c |
| Men's Full Finished Half Hose at..... | 5c |

Our Linen Department



We have just received a direct importation of over \$10,000

worth of high grade Table Linens, beautiful examples of the linen weaver's art, consisting of cloths for banquet tables, dinner tables and tea tables, in round ovals and square shapes. We make a specialty of taking orders for cloths and napkins, to be woven to order with monograms. We earnestly request that you examine this beautiful new importation.



Such a grand display of blankets never was made before. We have everything in the line that you could suggest. Here are a few at reduced prices that will bring this popular department into even more prominence.

Regular Special Price Price
10-4 White Cotton Blankets..... \$5.00 \$3.00
10-4 Gray Cotton Blankets..... \$5.00 \$3.00
Also a large line of white and gray Blankets which are great values at \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50 per pair.
TRY US ON BLANKETS.

Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Loss of Appetite, Weakness

and all other conditions that arise when the nerves are weak,

Hudyan Cures.



Hudyan strengthens and quiets the nerves and nerve centers.

The mind is usually first to show evidence of a letting down of the nerves. Your memory becomes impaired, your intellect becomes clouded; you become despondent, melancholy; you shun society; you become nervous, morose, irritable and are unable to apply yourself. You have headaches or dizzy spells, Fig. 5, hollow eyes and dark rings under eyes, Fig. 4, your heart becomes weak or palpitate, Fig. 3, your digestion gets wrong, Fig. 2, your liver becomes inactive—torpid, Fig. 1, and you become constive. You may have been of a joyful and gay disposition, but now you are sad and sober; unnatural fears take possession of your mind, your strength is lost, your back pains you and is weak. Your sleep is interrupted and you awake mornings feeling tired and unrefreshed.

This represents one who is on the verge of nervous prostration. The above symptoms are messengers to warn you that your nervous system is breaking down.

Hudyan will cure you. Hudyan stands at the head as a remedy for strengthening the nerves and restoring their natural tone when overstrained or abused. Hudyan speedily makes its influence felt, in nerve quietude, improved appetite, corrected bowels, increased strength, increased weight. Hudyan is nature's own remedy for building up and rejuvenating the nervous system. Hudyan is for men and women.

IN WOMEN, these nervous conditions are usually associated with painful or irregular periods, profuse or scanty menses, profuse mucous discharge, and chronic ulcerations or inflammations.

Hudyan is a capital remedy for all such conditions, for Hudyan strengthens the delicate organism—Hudyan rebuilds all broken-down tissues. Women who suffer with headaches, Fig. 1, sunken eyes, Fig. 2, hollow cheeks and pale faces, Fig. 3, irregular flutterings of heart, Fig. 4, weakness of limbs, Fig. 5, should take Hudyan. Hudyan removes one and all these symptoms. Dragging pains, bearing-down feeling, weakness of kidneys, cold extremities, extreme weakness, sharp pains, giddiness, a timid, nervous, restless feeling, sparks before the eyes, depressed spirits, all these conditions call for Hudyan. Don't wait until complete prostration has overtaken you. Hudyan will avert the danger. Hudyan will make you well and strong. Everyone who takes Hudyan, recommends Hudyan, because Hudyan does what is claimed for it and Hudyan cures are permanent. Hudyan is pleasant to take, and is agreeable in effect. It is readily tolerated by the weakest of stomachs. Hudyan does not nauseate.

Get Hudyan from your druggist, 50c a package, or six packages for \$2.50. If your druggist does not keep it, send direct to

HUDYAN REMEDY CO.

Corner Stockton, Ellis and Market Streets, - San Francisco, Cal.

You have the privilege of consulting the Hudyan Doctors—Free of charge. Write them, they will advise you—Free.



The Featherweight Truss
Has no steel springs to rust out, no leather straps to rot out, no elastic webbing to die out. For comfort and security try one and you will forget that you are ruptured.

Arthur S. Hill,
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS AND TRUSSES,
319 South Spring St.



American Dye Works.

The oldest established, most reliable and best equipped for cleaning dyeing and renovating in all its branches.

Our New Improved Dry Process has no equal. Mail and Express Orders.

Ostrich Feathers Cleaned, Dyed and Curled.

Main Office—210 1/2 S. Spring St. Tel. M. 850. Works—613-615 W. 6th St. Tel. M. 1015.

FREE BOOK, "Three Classes of Men" FOR WEAK MEN ONLY



(Copyrighted.)

My little book, "Three Classes of Men," sent free, sealed, upon request. It tells of my thirty years' experience and success in treating results of youthful errors or later excesses, by nature's gift to man, Electricity. It tells of my famous 1899 model Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, with attachment for men.

Free Consultation at Office.

Drop in at my office today, if possible, for free consultation, show you how the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT operates, or write for above book.

DR. A. T. SANDEN, 119 1/2 S. Spring St.,

Los Angeles, Cal. Office hours—9 to 6; Sunday, 11 to 1.

Make no mistake, as I have no agents, and my Belts are not for sale anywhere in this city but at my office. BEWARE OF IMITATORS.

A Full Set of Teeth Only \$5.



Flexible Rubber Dental Plates
Have many advantages over the old thick, cumbersome, ordinary rubber plates, and even over gold plates, being much lighter and thinner.

These plates are flexible, only a trifle thicker than heavy writing paper, fit closer and adhere better to the roof of the mouth. Particles of food and small seeds cannot get under them. They will last longer, are stronger than any others, and will not break, as they will give first, being flexible. Once tried none other will be desirable. Dr. Schiffman's own process, brought to the notice of the public by him only, and made ONLY by us. A perfect fit guaranteed in every case of plate work.

Persons having trouble with their plates or in having plates fixed, are invited to call and consult us.

Beware of Cheap Imitators and Professional Jealousy.

It is Folly to Pay Higher Prices Than Ours

For fine Dental Work. Our modern methods enable us to do the very best dental work of all kinds without pain, at prices within the reach of all.

Our Guarantee is Good.
We refer you to the Merchants' National Bank and people we have done work for. EXTRAORDINARY PRICES when best plates are ordered. ALL our work is guaranteed to be the very best. None better can be had anywhere, no matter how much you pay. Consultation and examination free. Lady attendants for ladies and children. Open evenings and Sunday 4-5-6-7-8-9.

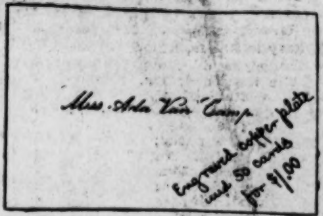
See our display of Modern Dental Work at our entrance.

Schiffman Dental Co.,
107 NORTH SPRING.

What we Refuse Would Fill a Dozen Stores.



Fitness in dress stuffs is the outcome of the travel and study we devote to textiles, and that this store leads Southern California in the styles shown is natural. While we send to Paris, London and Berlin for styles in ready-to-wear apparel we send to every country producing dress fabrics for their newest and best. Scotland excels in golf plaids, England in tailor suitings, France leads the world in novelty silks and Germany is foremost in the production of black fabrics. Whatever is best can be found here. Los Angeles' ladies' tailors and many prominent dressmakers know that styles are nowhere more carefully selected than here. What we discard as unworthy in pattern or quality would fill a dozen stores, and such goods must find an outlet somewhere. The textiles described today are of a character that will appeal to refined tastes.



Gray Homespun Suits and Skirts

Wherever one goes in Eastern cities the popularity of gray homespun for women's apparel is most noticeable. Such popularity and general use has made them scarce and played havoc with prices. Twenty-five per cent advance was bulletined last week. We are the fortunate owners of a liberal supply of suits and skirts, but at the present rate of selling we'll soon run short. Take our advice and buy now. Every garment is made in the height of style. We quote.



Tailored Suits

All wool, gray homespun suits with double breasted, silk lined jackets; habit back skirts, percale lined and tailor bound; on sale at..... **\$10.00**

All wool, gray camel's hair homespun suits; double breasted jacket with new coat sleeves; plaid back skirt, lined with percale and tailor bound; one of the best suits you ever saw for..... **\$12.50**

All wool, gray homespun suits with satin lined, tight fitting jackets having velvet collars and scalloped backs; habit back skirts lined with percale and tailor bound; well made and very stylish; price..... **\$15.00**

Dress Skirts

All wool, gray homespun skirts with habit or plaited backs, lined with a good quality percale and bound with velvet; best in town for..... **\$5.00**

Gray homespun skirts made in the new habit back style, lined with percale and velvet bound; well made and perfect fitting; on sale at..... **\$6.00**

Gray homespun skirts in the tunic style; tailor stitched, percale lined and velvet bound; well made and perfect fitting; on sale at..... **\$9.00**

Rare Choosing for Silk Buyers.

35¢ for Corded Wash Silk
2000 yards of the best quality K1 wash silk in all new checks, stripes and plaids; a few are plain, the rest corded, makes handsome morning jackets, house wrappers or waists; while they last at 35¢ a yard.

75¢ for Corded Taffeta Silks
Solid color corded taffeta silks are extremely proper this season. We will place on sale 1000 yards of elegant corded taffeta silk in solid shades of dahlia blue, automobile red, cerise, castor and turquoise, also black, price 75¢ a yard.

\$1.00 for Black Beau de Soie
10 pieces of black beau de soie, extra heavy and all pure silk, soft cashmere finish that will shake the dust, either side can be used, 21 inches wide and as good as any offered around town for \$1.25; our price is \$1.00 a yard.

\$1.25 for Imported Novelty Silks
200 fine imported novelties in self-color, corded satins and taffetas. Parisian striped silk, corded satins in cameo stripe effects, etc., new shades of castor, gray, tan, blue, automobile, heliotrope, etc., are plentiful; you would expect to pay \$1.50 for these silks; on sale here at \$1.25 a yard.

Black Dress Stuff Elegance.

\$1.00 for New Black Goods.
Four popular weaves; 54-inch granite cloth, 54-inch homespun, 54-inch cheviot and 54-inch Venetian cloth; all very stylish for tailor-made gowns, or separate skirts; you have seldom seen better at \$1.25 a yard; our price is \$1.00 a yard.

\$1.50 for Black Mohair Crepons
30 small new styles in black mohair and wool crepons in large and small blouses, and over-shot percale cloth crepon in handkerchiefs and neckties; all as handsome as any shown at \$2.00 a yard; on sale at \$1.50 a yard.

\$2.00 for Silk Mohair Crepons.
Black Silk Mohair Crepons in large variety of patterns; large and small blouses, gowns, effects and stripes; have a rich, lustrous appearance caused by the silk mohair blouses, a beautiful fabric for \$2 a yard.

\$3.50 for Black Silk Crepons
We have just received a large importation of black silk crepons; the background of the cloth is a benzoin effect, the patterns are large floral designs and stripes; 45 in. wide and a quality found only in \$3.50 suit patterns, you can buy as much as you want here at \$3.50 a yard.

Latest Styles In Colored Fabrics.

75¢ for 44-inch Granite Plaids
10 pieces of granite plaids in blue, green, old rose, brown, red, dahlia, etc. The plaid has a broken effect and makes very handsome skirts or waists; 44 inches wide and a usual \$1.00 grade selling at 75¢ a yard.

\$1.00 for 54-inch Homespun
All wool, eleven-ounce homespun in gray, castor, tan, brown, blue and green mixtures; one of the most stylish and popular cloth worn in the East; 54 inches wide and either side can be used; exceptionally good for \$1.00 a yard.

\$1.50 for Plaid Back Suiting
Plaid back Venetian cloth in tan and gray mixtures, a tailor suiting that does not have to be lined, also an elegant stuff for bicycles and golf skirts, 54 inches wide; on sale at \$1.50 a yard.

\$2.00 for Imported Suitings
Vicuna cloth and Venetian cloth, two imported suitings in Oxford gray, steel gray, castor, brown, blue, green and other mixtures, 54 inches wide and a quality seldom seen for \$2.00 a yard.

Counter Millinery.

(Everything Used In Making a Hat.)

How cheaply we sell counter millinery is shown by the following prices. Every item quoted is of the best quality possible. In many instances we can sell for half what most milliners charge. Our buying is done direct of manufacturers and our wholesale department supplies most of the smaller stores in Southern California. We have every article used in the millinery business. We can trim up hats for \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00 that will cause you to reflect on this price question. You are accustomed to paying from \$2.00 to \$5.00 more for such hats. If you wish to do your own trimming these prices will point the way to economy.

Among the greatest of millinery bargains are some two thousand bunches of ornaments in jet, steel, gilt, crystal, Rhinestone and mock jewelry, sold usually at prices ranging up to \$2.00; our choice here for..... **25¢**

Hackle feather plumes are the latest eastern fad, beautiful glossy black not affected by fog or rain, 60 dozens just in, all lengths up to 20 inches; the 10-inch length is..... **50¢**

Ostrich feathers are our hobby. Our buyer has handled them for years and knows quality at a glance. We have here ever brought to this coast, beautiful 12-inch ostrich plumes sold for..... **\$1.00**

Bunch of three 8-inch ostrich tips, fine Roman feathers sold for..... **\$1.00**

Alretries are here in such abundance that description is impossible. The prices average half what you are accustomed to pay and range up to \$1.50 for the finest ever shown. There are some 500 bunches for..... **25¢**

Black or white angel wings made of the finest breast feathers upon buckram bodies; instead of being 75¢ and 50¢, are 35¢ and..... **25¢**

The best satin covered wire of all kinds; usually sells at 5¢ a yard, but our price is..... **1¢**

Buckram frames, the best to be had, all shapes, and selling here..... **15¢**

Minor and plain millinery velvets with exceptionally fine finish are here in all grades; the finest is \$5.00 a yard, but there is a splendid quality at..... **75¢**

Millinery ribbons in all shades to match the hats and in all widths. Some are \$1.50 a yard and there are some rich wide ribbons at..... **25¢**

Chenille braids and braid all-overs for millinery purposes are shown in all their completeness. Every style shown in New York is here. Many are exclusive. The prices average half the usual selling and begin at..... **20¢**

We will sell the regular \$1.50 quality of bright finished felt shapes in all styles..... **\$1.00**

French felt and Sicilian felt shapes in all styles of the quality that usually sells at \$1.25 are here..... **75¢**

Magnificent Autumn Trimmings.

Garnitures may make or mar a garment. The season's popular trimmings are so varied in point of designs and style that choosing is most difficult. Selections should not be made without complete knowledge of everything the season affords and such knowledge can be had here by simply observing the elaborate counter and shelf display during the coming week. A magnificent collection which includes every correct and pleasing style.

The latest and choicest designs in fancy black glimpes of silk and mohair; over 500 patterns, in all widths from 3 to 45 inches; direct from the French makers; prices from \$4.00 a yard down to..... **75¢**

Over 200 pieces of fancy black glimpes and pull braids in every conceivable style; priced from 65¢ a yard down to..... **50¢**

Black silk braided ornaments; 50 different styles for trimming reverses, and every one is new; there are four sizes ranging from 11-4 to 12-4 inches; in price from \$5.00 down to..... **40¢**

Fringes are extremely proper for trimming skirts and tunics; we are showing many new designs in the best quality silk knotted fringe and many jet fringes in all widths; priced from \$5.00 a yard down to..... **50¢**

Interesting Bedding Prices.

Case after case of blankets and comfortables have been received during the past week, every single pair came direct from the mills, no commission merchants share in the profits. Marked at prices that will demonstrate the superiority of our buying organization.

Flannel blankets in a large variety; white, grey, tan and fancy; fleeced both sides, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 sizes; priced at \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75¢, 50¢ and..... **50¢**

11-4 size grey wool blankets; cotton warp; colored borders, nicely bound and medium weight; have been selling at..... **\$2.25**

Fancy mottled grey blankets of an extra fine pure wool; black striped borders; excellent for traveling; 10 size; selling at..... **\$5.00**

Army blankets, made for army use; they are very tightly woven and will exclude dampness and cold; they make a small bundle and are the best outing blanket made; they come in single blankets only; at..... **\$5.00**

11-4 size white blankets, cotton warp, wool filling and medium weight, have pretty pink, blue or red borders, very soft and excellent values at..... **\$2.50**

California white wool blankets, in three sizes and weights, pink, blue, red or gold borders, silk bound and the handomest line we have ever owned; 12-4 size at \$5 pair; 11-4 size at \$4, and 10-4 size at..... **\$4.50**

Fancy plaid blankets, in red and black, pure wool, 10-4 size, can be used on single or double bed, perfect beauties, per pair..... **\$3.95**

Golf robes for capes, skirts or traveling blankets, pure wool and fringed, handsome plaids in all colors, plain black, size 63x72 inches; price..... **\$6.50**

Hand tufted comforters 72 inches square; robed on both sides, with pretty figured cotton; pure white cotton filled; 3 popular grades at \$1.50, \$1.25 and..... **\$1.00**

Hand tufted bed puffs; good grade covers filled with laminated cotton; bound with silk; they are made to our special order; price..... **\$2.25**

Wool filled comforters; as warm as blanket but of light weight; the wool is carded in one piece, like fine cotton; covered with silkoline, handomely figured on tinted grounds and finished with tape; price..... **\$3.50**

Down comforters of a fine quality; robed both sides with satin in floral designs of beautiful colorings; fancily stitched; double bed size; at..... **\$5.45**

Furor in China at 15c.

(Decorated China at Average Half.)

25¢ to 40¢ are the regular prices of the articles offered in this assortment. While they last, three days at the outside, you can choose for 15¢; among them are

Open edge, coupe shape and fancy decorated china bowls, plates in salad, bread-and-butter and lunch sizes, at..... **15¢**

9-in. decorated china bowls, medallion centers and floral designs, at..... **15¢**

Fancy shape, decorated china cake and bread plates in pink, blue and salmon, at..... **15¢**

Fancy decorated china cups and saucers in moustache, tea and coffee shapes and sizes, at..... **15¢**

A. HAMBURGER & SONS
THE GREATER PEOPLE'S STORE
LOS ANGELES

Men's Well Made Clothes

For goodness, stylishness and fit these 3 styles of Men's Suits stand alone and by themselves as examples of the whole-sale tailors' art by which to judge all other clothing. Money back if you ask it. No suit is sold until you are satisfied at home.

Men's all wool, velour finished cassimere sack suits in the latest 4-button style; neat brown broken check patterns; well tailored throughout and exceedingly good for..... **\$10.00**

An immense line of suits at this price. All wool cassimere, cheviot, tweeds, worsted and serge in the latest fall patterns and colors; very well styled, selling at..... **\$12.50**

We are showing the largest line of the newest up-to-date styles; made of the very best of imported and domestic fabrics and tailored as only the highest class tailors can; price..... **\$15.00**



Men's New Neckwear

We have just unpacked six large cases of swell new neckwear. Four-in-Hands, Puffs, Imperials and Band Bows, in new shapes and colorings; all the new and popular shades of purple are abundant. Made by the largest and best-known manufacturer of New York. Compare our 25¢ ties with any others at 50¢; our 50¢ qualities with 75¢ ones; our 75¢ grades with the usual \$1 ties, and our \$1.50 ties with those shown by other dealers at \$1.50.



Percalé Shirts

All the new fall styles are awaiting your inspection. Swell designs in up-and-down cross stripes of the latest colors, pair of link cuffs with each shirt. These shirts are made especially for us by one of the leading shirt makers of America, and the patterns are exclusive; on sale at..... **\$1.00**

Children's Sweaters

Made of the finest all-wool yarn in navy with white stripes, blue with white and cardinal with black stripes, etc., full fashioned and buttoned over shoulders; sizes for children from 3 to 10 years old, something entirely new; price..... **\$1.25**

Vestee Suits

All-wool Cassimere Suits, in gray with red overshot plaids. Coat has deep, square sailor collar, trimmed with five rows of green and drab silk soutache braid; vestee has two pockets and is trimmed to match coat; trousers are well made and perfectly shaped; equal to most \$4.50 suits; on sale at..... **\$3.50**



Boys' Dress Suits

Boys' All-wool Blue Tricot Suits, in the double-breasted style, very swell; tailored throughout in the height of fashion, and just the proper weight for fall wear; sizes 9 to 16 years; the best suits we have ever offered..... **\$5.00**

Remedies and Prices

Remedies that have become well known by extravagant advertising are always higher in price than remedies of the same character and quality which have only been advertised in a moderate way. We quote a few prices for comparison.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is 75¢ a bottle at cut rate and Dr. Koeh's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, a superior remedy, is..... **60¢**

Ayer's Hair Vigor is 85¢ and Uvanta Hair Grower, a remedy that has never failed to remove dandruff and stimulate the growth of hair, is..... **75¢**

Pierce's Favorite Prescription is 75¢, and Dr. Koeh's German Prescription, for the same trouble, is only..... **60¢**

Scott's Emulsion sells at 85¢, while Ovimulsion of Cod Liver Oil, yolk of eggs and brandy, almost tasteless, sells at..... **75¢**

Listerine sells for 85¢ at cut rates, and An-Listerine, containing the same ingredients, 14-ounce bottle, sells at..... **50¢**

Boys' and Girls' Stockings 12c.

Two of the many values that have made our hosiery famous. Misses' fine French ribbed, and boys' medium-weight cotton hose in fast black, made with double soles and knees, extra length, good 20c stockings, 12c on sale at..... **12c**

Women's Hosiery

Imported, fast black hose for women, made of real Egyptian yarn, with the new improved wide hem at top, 40 gauge and silk finished, extra double soles and toes and high-appliqued heels, a quality always sold for 50c, will outwear 3 pairs of 25c hose; on sale at..... **35¢**

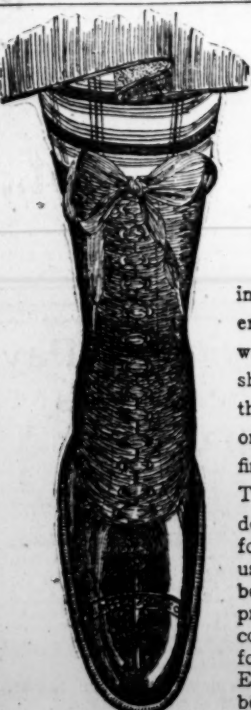
Men's Shoes at Five

Dollars a pair are here in every leather and every shape that is correct in style. In no store on this round earth are there better shoes for this price and in no other store within our reach are there as good. We say this intelligently, because we pay from 50¢ to \$1.00 a pair more for our \$5.00 shoes than exclusive shoe stores do, or can afford to. We buy only of the manufacturers of known honesty and reputation. The illustration shows one of the latest styles of dress shoes made of the finest vici kid it is possible to secure. The perfect workmanship is of itself a prominent feature, and the name of the maker, coupled with ours, is an absolute guarantee. Other styles in black and tan in all sizes and width at this price..... **\$5.00**



Women's Shoes at Five

Dollars a pair are here in abundance. The assortment includes every popular style in black and tan leathers with light or heavy soles. The illustration shows the newest shape for autumn, a shape that is most popular of all in the east, and one sees hardly anything else; made of the finest of patent leather with black cloth tops. The soles are slightly extended and are double, having also a layer of cork; intended for street wear, yet light enough for general use. The perfection of shoe making has been reached in these and no shoes at any price are more artistic or better. They come in all sizes and widths and are comfortable in the extreme. Every normal foot can be fitted; price..... **\$5.00**



XVIIITH YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8, 1899.

PRICE 5 CENTS

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.
CARPETS, RUGS, SHADES

225-227-229 South Broadway.
OPPOSITE CITY HALL

The Prettiest Portieres

We have made a special effort to assemble such styles in Portieres as cannot be obtained elsewhere. The season is prolific in new, unique and beautiful designs.

Colorings take on a more cheerful cast than heretofore. New, rich shades of brown and green are a feature in Portiere color schemes. Beautiful rose antiques, pinks and the new old blues are also to play an important part in house furnishings.

Mercedized silks, the new process which gives cotton the elegance and durability of the most beautiful silk, and at one-third the price, are greatly in evidence.

One of the new things in Silk Portieres has an effective heavy rope edge, with colorings in dainty pinks, greens and other effects.

Another Portiere is of French design, showing the drawing of a master hand; finished with a heavy fringe at top and bottom. The Frou Frou Portieres are also worth your seeing; these are in the newest and richest shades of brown and green.

Exquisite effects in Rope Portieres from \$2.50 to \$12.00.

Drapery Materials of all kinds—silks, satins, velours, tapestries and every fabric that is desirable for drapery and upholstery work.

Tapestry Couch Covers in Oriental, conventional and floral designs, 50 to 60 inches wide and 9 feet long, from \$1.75 upward.

Tapestry Table Covers in new color effects, all sizes, from \$1.50 up.

Drapery work of all kinds executed to your own order. No matter if your order may be a half yard of plain China silk or the upholstery of an entire house, it shall have our closest and best attention.

Don't Torture Yourself
With an old-style hand-me-down
TRUSS



With a hard steel band across your back. Such a truss cannot by any possibility be fitted to you properly—cannot benefit you, and is sure to cause serious results. It injures the spine and other still more delicate organs, and often causes strabismic and other diseases. This is also true of elastic trusses. Although they may feel easy they are a constant source of injury. Shun them.

Comfort and Benefit

Can be obtained in only one way. Have a truss made to suit your case just as you would have glasses if your eyes were defective. I make and fit trusses that hold any rupture without painful or injurious pressure. They last a lifetime, can be worn in the bath, need no straps between the limbs to hold them in place. Prices within the reach of all. I am the only maker in the city and I guarantee satisfaction or money back. No cures promised. Open 8 a.m. to 9 p.m.

W. W. SWEENEY,
LADY ATTENDANT.
Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Supporters.
213 West Fourth Street

NO DISSATISFACTION AMONG OUR CUSTOMERS, as they know they get just what they order. Once our customer always our customer. Call for free samples of any of our wines.

20-year-old Angelica, Port. Sherry, Malaga or Madeira, really worth \$1; our price, per gallon.....	\$1.50	Old Sonoma Zinfandel per gallon.....	40c
5-year-old Port, some dealers ask \$10 and \$1 for an inferior grade; our price, per gallon.....	50c	Our 5-year-old Plantation whisky is prescribed by physicians, as it possesses rare medicinal properties; per quart bottle "A".....	75c
5-year-old Sherry, Angelica or Muscat, worth \$1; our price, per gallon.....	65c	Our 12-year-old Plantation whisky is the leading whisky of the world; per quart bottle "A".....	\$1.00

We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated Plantation Whisky.

Edward Germain Wine Co.

397-399 Los Angeles Street, corner Fourth.

Free Delivery. Tel. M. 919. No Bar in Connection. Open Evenings.



The Best Wheel For the Least Money.

Another carload of Thistle Bicycles, \$30, \$35 and \$40. Installments or cash. Agents wanted.

Vim Cactus Proof Tires, \$6 a pair.
BURKE BROS. 439 South Spring Street.

IT IS IN STATU QUO.

NO NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN THE OIL CONTEST.

The Fire and Water Committee Will not Make a Report Until Tomorrow—The Coming Fire-hose Deal.

A French Restaurant-keeper Raises the Question of the Legality of the Special Liquor-License Tax.

The Divorce Mill Grinds an Unusual Grist in the Courts Yesterday. County License Ordinance Case.

The contest over the limits protecting Sunset Park now being waged between the wild-catters and the property-owners remains in statu quo. There were no new developments in the situation yesterday, and the report of the Fire and Water Committee, that now has the matter in charge, is expected to be made tomorrow.

The probability is that Councilmen Lauder and Todd, who constitute a majority of the committee, will recommend some slight change in the existing lines in order to get the Sunset Park out of the hands of the wild-catters. It is not believed that the requests of the oil men to prolong the seventy-five-foot line along Ocean View avenue will be listened to at all, and Councilman Pessell said yesterday that he would not vote to change the northern line now established. As the speculators must get six votes in the Council to pass the ordinance over the Mayor's veto, it is by no means probable that there will be any change whatever in the existing lines.

The bids for supplying the city with 15,000 feet of fire hose will be opened on the 30th inst., and much interest is beginning to be manifested regarding the disposition of the contract. Fire Chief Moore thinks that the price of the standard brand of hose is apt to be higher this year than last, owing to a general rise of prices all along the line. The last year the standard brand of hose cost 80 cents per foot, but it is thought that Paragon, Bay State and Victor Jacket, the three standard brands of hose in the Los Angeles department, will cost at least 90 cents per foot this year.

The disposition of many teamsters and drivers of delivery wagons is to totally disregard the hose lines that are laid at fires, and in order to secure some protection in the event of a fire, they will soon be provided the department. The continual driving across the hose causes it to burst and in some cases it is so badly damaged that it is necessary to replace it.

J. B. Bailhe, a French restaurant-keeper on North Main street, began suit yesterday against the city to test the legality of an ordinance providing a special tax of \$18 per month upon eating-houses serving wine with bona fide meals. Other restaurant-keepers pay only \$2, and Bailhe charged unjustly his \$18 per month. Six decrees of divorce were granted in the departments of the Superior Court yesterday.

Eikenberry's appeal case, wherein a test is being made of the constitutionality of the county license ordinance, was partially argued before Judge Smith yesterday and ordered submitted on briefs.

[AT THE CITY HALL.]
AT A STANDSTILL.

NO CHANGE IN THE OIL-LIMITS FIGHT.

Speculation Rife Regarding the Report of the Fire and Water Committee—Fire Hose Again Demands Attention.

There was no change yesterday in the contest over the oil limits near Sunset Park. Everything is at a standstill in expectation of the report of the Fire and Water Committee. This committee has already decided what it will recommend to the Council, and has formulated its report on the matter, but the result will not be made public until tomorrow. It is generally thought that two of the committee, Councilmen Lauder and Todd, will vote for some modification of the existing line, but there is very little likelihood that Councilman Pessell will agree to such a change. From the temper of the committee at the meeting held on Friday for a discussion of the question, none of the members will accede to the requests of the few speculators who wish to drill for oil along the park line, but it is regarded as a foregone conclusion that a majority of the committee will favor a change sufficient to secure the Sunset Park from the hands of the oil men.

Councilman Pessell made the statement yesterday that as he had promised at the time the contour line was established that he would not be a party to any further reduction of that limit, he would not now vote to change it. What he would vote for, however, would be a new contour line west of Sunset Park, following the crest of the elevation in such a manner as to leave the property on the west side of Commonwealth avenue outside the line. This would sufficiently extricate Councilman Pessell from his embarrassing position as a lawbreaker.

While this provision would probably prove satisfactory to the Police Commissioner, it would come far short of being acceptable to the other speculators who wish to invade the protected territory. W. L. Hardison, who was much in evidence at the Friday meeting, is very anxious to be allowed to drill across the line from his present well, north of Sunset Park. S. C. Hubbell, Esq., also has some land in the vicinity, wholly unimproved, on which he wishes to sink oil wells.

The petition of Mr. Hardison does not carry much weight with it. It is a request, and the Police Commissioner is not expected to accede to it. The fact is that the Councilmen think it most impudent that a man who is not even a citizen of the city, should attempt to have an existing ordinance changed for his own selfish interest. It rubs the fur the wrong way when a rank outsider tries to dictate the action of the Council in a matter that means a great deal to Los Angeles and to the owners of property throughout the city. Those who have homes in the section most concerned think it bad

enough when concessions are granted to oil men, but at least voters and taxpayers, but to have a citizen of another town come before the Council and ask them for permission to drill for oil near the park, is stating that he regards the body as a "short cut" to what he wishes to secure, is characterized by some as an insult to the Council. Martin Marsh of the firm of Hamish & Marsh, who is at present superintending some excavating work on the Surf line above Santa Barbara, was about the City Hall yesterday, and he expressed his opinion on the oil situation in no measured terms. Mr. Marsh has had much experience with the oil industry, and has traveled about the country enough to view the situation in a broad light. The presence of some of the Councilmen, he said:

"It is an outrage for the Council to consider the question of the line protecting property in the vicinity of the parks. Already one section of the city has been ruined by the tail, unsightly derricks and the large derricks. I did a very considerable part of the work on the Wilshire tract and I know that \$30,000 was spent in improving the property. I have now erected fine homes there, and it is a shame and a disgrace for the city to allow any further encroachments in this direction."

"Not alone would such action by the Council disgust many people with the city government, and do an irreparable injury to property in the west end, but the effect would be noticeable in other parts of the State. In my travels from the State I have heard much criticism on the slack methods employed by Los Angeles in dealing with the oil business, and this talk has much exaggerated form has already found its way into eastern papers and journals."

"The oil men claim that their industry has done wonders for the town and that many men are employed, and thereby the condition of the working classes is benefited. This is largely 'stuff' in my opinion. During the last municipal campaign I had occasion to make a canvass of a large part of the oil industry, and I scarcely find fifteen men who make their living from the industry by hand labor. Ninety-nine out of a hundred of the money that is taken out of these wells goes into the pockets of the pipe manufacturers in Pittsburgh and other cities. Some of the tools are now bought here, and no one can really blame Fred Baker, our Councilman from the Second Ward, for looking his large salary in the face. It would be foolish for a business standpoint for him to antagonize the oil men or any part of them."

"It seems to me that the Council should take into consideration the fact that the oil men are not only endangering the property of a great many people directly, and indirectly the interests of every taxpayer in the city. When the Council has decided to place the oil line, was established, it was understood that it was to remain without further change. If the Council now backs down from its position, it lowers the faith of the people in the Council, and it is a very little faith in their elected representatives that will not be easily refused to invest money in the section now menaced, but will be chary in trusting their wealth to a municipality governed by such a council."

Mr. Marsh also said many other forcible things concerning the promise which members of the Council had made to the oil men. He said that he had a perfect right to feel hurt, as the oil derricks and attendant evils threatened his home and the thousands of dollars, owing to the depreciation of property.

It is more than likely that before the ordinance is passed, some provision concerning derricks will be inserted. The speculators who have put their foot into this fight realize that the ordinance as it stands, if they are to obtain consideration at the hands of the Council, and the Mayor, will have to be modified. The city's legislative body are known to favor this move, some such provision will probably be made. The main body of the oil men who have already erected derricks, would probably oppose such a scheme on the part of the Council, and as a result of the pressure would be brought to bear to induce the few to give up the fight for a change of line.

The oil men will, in all probability, come before the Council tomorrow, and the session promises to be a very interesting one. Several of the Councilmen have asked that there be "clearly define their position, and undoubtedly there will be a large delegation of property-owners on hand to register their objections to any proposed change.

FIRE HOSE BIDS.

They May Be Higher Than Last Year.

Fire Chief Moore thinks that the bids made this year for supplying the city with 15,000 feet of fire hose will be higher than those of last year. The standard brands of hose could at that time be bought for about 80 cents per foot, but owing to the general advance in prices on all kinds of articles during the last few months, the probability is that neither Paragon, Bay State nor Victor Jacket, the three standard brands used by the Los Angeles department, can be bought for less than 90 cents per foot. Doubtless some brands of hose will be offered at a lower figure, as competition to secure the big contract is keen.

Chief Moore says it is impossible to tell very much about the character of the bids, as they have not been used for some time by the department, and has been subjected to the varied tests that come from actual service. The samples that are brought around by the agents are oftentimes from selected stock, and are capable of withstanding almost anything. One man will claim a selling point because his hose will not stretch and another will seek preference because his brand is elastic.

"There may be a combination formed that will cause the City Hall to place on the market at practically the same figure. New brands of hose are coming out, and it is a different agent in succession. Little reliability can be placed on any but two or three of the standard brands. The oil men are beginning to appear about the City Hall, James Hellman, the agent for the Glendon Park, has been especially active. During the big fire of three weeks ago nearly all the hose in the department was in use, and at the close of the day, Chief Moore was left in animated tones to his friends the undoubted fact that none of his pet brand of hose had burst at the fire. About this time, Chief Moore appeared, and it was found that every section of the Glendon hose was safely hanging up in the engine-houses. At the fire on Friday some of this brand

of hose was in use, and the couplings on one section blew off, causing considerable inconvenience to the department. Yesterday, Mr. Hellman was not in evidence at the City Hall.

The department has been seriously inconvenienced at the last few fires by the teams that insist upon driving over the hose lines. At the fire on Friday, it was necessary to remove every wagon, bakery cart, and delivery wagon within hailing distance of the fire, appeared on the scene, and almost every one crossed one or more lines of hose. On Hope street a line of hose was laid from Seventh to Sixth street, and teams were continually passing and repassing over the hose. Chief Moore, in his report to the Fire Commission regarding the hose that burst, laid special emphasis upon the fact that as long as teams and vehicles were allowed to drive at random over the hose lines, it could not be expected that any hose would have a very long life. The firemen, who are busy attending to their engines and to putting out the flames, are not able to prevent the teams from running over the hose, and at Friday's fire the police did not.

To partly remedy this condition of affairs, the department will shortly be fitted with bumpers specially arranged to protect the hose. Each piece of apparatus will carry one or more of these bumpers, and as far as the firemen are able the lines will be protected from teams. These bumpers are being made and will be ready for service within a week.

Condition of the Funds.

The appointments of the past week made from the tax collections have somewhat reduced the outstanding demands against the treasury, but the general financial statement made by the Auditor, shows many funds still behind.

The funds that show a deficit are: Police, \$10,232.72; library, \$604.52; general fund, \$217,757.50; East Los Angeles Park, \$270,647.42; Westlake Park, \$192,545.00; Holmbeck Park, \$147,577.00; Park, \$457,222; Elysian Park, \$298,542.00; park nursery, \$692.73; street lighting, \$11,476.98; street sprinkling, \$11,424.83. The funds that show a balance to their credit are: Common school, \$231,854; new water, \$214,747; outfall sewer, \$254,000; general sewer, \$561.00; South Park, \$238.56.

The Treasurer's balance for the week amounted to \$133,647.89.

Additional Reception Committee.

Mayor Eaton, as president of the Engineers' and Architects' Association of Southern California, yesterday appointed the following to act on behalf of that organization in assisting the city in receiving the visiting mining engineers that will reach Los Angeles Wednesday: Homer Hamlin, Prof. G. E. Hill, Charles C. Pomona, E. H. Alston, Octavious Morgan, F. H. Olmsted, A. H. Koebig, J. R. Jacobs, W. E. Adams. A joint session of the two committees will be held tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Mayor's office to arrange plans for the reception.

Land Committee Reports.

The Land Committee will report recommending that the application of J. Remsen for a renewal of a lease on certain lots in the Fort Hill tract be granted. The report recommends that the application of William Howell, asking that the city sell a strip of land lying in the bed of the Los Angeles River, be denied, and that the petition of Charles J. McDowell, asking a lease on certain land in the Arroyo Seco, be granted.

Tunnel and Hay Demands.

The Finance Committee yesterday considered the demand of Swenson & Hill for \$2470 for work on the Third-street tunnel during September. It is thought that this demand will pass the Council, as a sufficient amount has already been held up to guarantee wages and cost of material. A demand for \$229.55 for hay furnished the fire department was considered by the committee, and was referred to the Committee on Supplies.

City Attorney's Report.

The City Attorney's report to the Council tomorrow will include a draft of ordinance granting permission to the Bicycle Locking Company to place racks on the sidewalks, providing that the racks shall not be placed on walks less than six feet in width and the consent of the tenant shall be secured. The report will also include ordinances providing for obtaining certain supplies for the city.

New Plumbing Ordinance.

Health Officer Powers and Building Superintendent Hudson are hard at work framing a new plumbing ordinance. The ordinance will be a very long one, and will deal very minutely with the sanitary conditions of the city. If the work can be completed in time, the ordinance will go to the Council tomorrow.

Taxes Coming In.

The tax collections on real property yesterday amounted to about \$1500, and the personal property tax to \$550. Another \$5000 apportionment will probably be made tomorrow.

Lecture on Electricity.

Dr. McLaughlin delivered the second of his series of lectures on the curative properties of electricity last evening to a large and appreciative audience, at his lecture room, in the Burdick Block, corner of Second and Spring streets. These popular lectures will be continued and the doctor will give his third one on next Friday evening, the 13th inst., at the same place.—(Adv.)

Waddingham Died Insolvent.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—The World says that the Probate Court at New Haven, Ct., on the report of Administrator Henry B. Stoddard, has declared that Wilson Waddingham died insolvent. When Mr. Waddingham died, last year it was supposed he left an enormously valuable estate. He owned valuable lands in Kansas City and ranches in New Mexico and Arizona.

Dewey Arch to Be Permanent.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—It is likely the Dewey memorial arch will be perpetuated. The movement to that end is being encouraged by men of ample means. The cost of reproducing in marble the great triumphal arch will be at least \$500,000.

THE MODEL CLOAK AND SUIT COMPANY

Has Purchased the Popular, at 217 South Street.

The Model is a new firm and will at once close out its entire stock at a great reduction from the Popular's regular prices. This is your bargain opportunity to purchase wraps, suits, skirts and waists, as the new firm is going to make a clean sweep of the entire stock. Old stand of the Popular, 217 South Spring.

[AT THE COURTHOUSE.]
SPECIAL LICENSE TAX.

DOES IT MEAN UNJUST AND PARTIAL DISCRIMINATION?

An Action Brought to Test the Legality of a City Ordinance That Provides a Special Tax on Restaurants Serving Wines and Liquors.

The city of Los Angeles, the Council, the Mayor and the City Tax Collector were all made defendants in an action yesterday, brought by J. B. Bailhe, proprietor of a restaurant at Nos. 146-147 North Main street, to test the legality of a city ordinance providing a special tax of \$18 per month upon all eating houses that serve wines with bona fide meals.

Bailhe says that he complains on behalf of himself and all others similarly affected, who shall come in, seek relief by and contribute to the expense of this action. He alleges that the conduct of his restaurant on the French style, at a fixed price, and supplies his patrons as a part of their meals, one pint of wine in an original package, manufactured in California from grapes grown in the State.

The bill of complaint then recites that, under the charter, the city has power to regulate and license all its professions, trades, callings and occupations, "provided that no discrimination shall be made between persons engaged in the same business or occupation, by proportioning the tax upon any business to the amount of the business done."

It is provided that every person or firm conducting a restaurant doing a gross business of more than \$400 a month must pay \$18 per month. The total number of such eating houses in Los Angeles, plaintiff believes, is 142, all paying the \$18 license tax every month.

But ordinance, numbered 5746, provides that the rate of license for carrying on a restaurant where spirituous, vinous, and malted liquors are served in original packages containing not less than one pint, shall be \$18 per month, in addition to the regular restaurant license of \$2 a month. The number of eating houses here, doing this sort of a business, plaintiff believes to be forty-four. This special tax is levied on the 10th day of every month in advance, and anyone carrying on business without paying it is punishable by a fine of \$200 or imprisonment for ninety days, or both.

Bailhe asserts that he has always paid both taxes, but he believes that ordinance No. 5746 and the special license tax are an unjust discrimination between the plaintiff and the ninety-eight other citizens of the city engaged in the same business who are not required to pay the tax. He argues that the special tax is unreasonable, unjust, oppressive, partial and unfair in that the sum of \$18 a month is an unreasonable amount to require him to pay for furnishing his patrons wine with their meals, when the keepers of restaurants who furnish tea, coffee, and milk alone to their patrons are required to pay but \$2 a month for conducting the same business.

The last argument for plaintiff's position is that ordinance No. 5746 "contravenes the policy of the City of California and the law thereof for encouraging viticulture and the manufacture and sale of California wine, and is in conflict with such general laws." Plaintiff prays that this ordinance be declared to have been enacted without power, and that the same is null and void so far as it imposes a special tax; that the city is perpetually enjoined from asserting any rights thereunder, and that the Tax Collector Bailhe be restrained from asking for the special tax.

THE DIVORCE MILL.

It Ground a Big Grist in the Courts Yesterday.

A. Gertrude Hicks was granted a divorce from W. R. Hicks yesterday by Judge Allen on the grounds of desertion and non-support. The couple were married in Philadelphia in 1878.

Margaret A. Carnicle was also given a decree by Judge Allen from Edwin P. Carnicle on the grounds of failure to provide, habitual intemperance and desertion. Carnicle is an architect and was married in 1885, when he was a man of energy, money and affairs. Two or three years ago he contracted habits of drink and weariness, as the testimony ran yesterday, and it was only a question of a short time before all his considerable means were exhausted. Carnicle is the architect who mysteriously disappeared some months ago from a lodging-house here where he lived. Mrs. Carnicle yesterday stated that she did not know his whereabouts, but had heard that he was in Fresno.

Judge Trask granted a divorce to Daisy Belle Cabos from John Cabos on the ground of cruelty. Cabos is a book agent and is ordered by the court to pay \$12 per month alimony.

A decree was also granted by Judge Trask to Minnie Nunamaker from Clark Nunamaker, on the ground of failure to provide. The Nunamakers were married in Ohio in December, 1895. After the marriage of the wedding were only two weeks old, Mrs. Nunamaker testified that she learned her husband to be a gambler, when he proposed that they put up some sort of a bungalow on a certain rich man he was on the track of. She refused to comply with his schemes, and her newly-married husband at once told her that he knew of a woman who would do as he wished her to do, and he proposed henceforth to live with her. Since that time he has never supported his wife.

In the afternoon yesterday Marie Lickens, who married her husband twenty-nine years ago in Hungary, was given a decree by Judge Allen on the grounds of desertion, habitual intemperance and failure to provide. In Judge Flinn's court Anna S. Hyde of Long Beach was divorced from Albert M. Hyde on the ground of desertion.

BRIEFS.

Miscellaneous Legal and Other Items.

INCORPORATION. Articles of incorporation of the Smyth Manufacturing Company, with principal place of business at Pasadena, were filed yesterday. The directors are David M. Smyth, F. C. Bolt, George B. Post, S. J. Torrance, L. C. Torrance and W. Wright. Capital stock is \$300,000, of which \$245,000 has actually been subscribed.

PETITION FOR LETTERS. Lu Verne S. Reid of Pasadena, asks for

letters of administration in the \$1200 estate of his deceased wife, Agnes A. Reid, who died at her home at Chautauque county, N. Y. The estate consists of fifteen acres in South Pasadena.

Edward W. Church asks to be appointed administrator of the estate of Cornelius A. Church, valued at \$250 and consisting of real estate and a large orange orchard at Pomona.

A TEST CASE. Judge Smith yesterday listened to arguments in the Eikenberry appeal case until a good-sized crowd hovered down upon him, and then ordered the matter submitted on briefs. S. O. Eikenberry was arrested in July, and afterward fined \$25 for conducting a retail liquor business without procuring a county sales license. The case is appealed from the Police Court, and is designed as a test of the constitutionality of the county license ordinance. Moyer G. Norton, Esq., is Eikenberry's attorney, and Deputy District Attorney Willis represented the State.

INSANE. A. A. Day was ordered committed to the insane asylum at Highland yesterday by Judge Shaw, on recommendation of Dr. W. L. McMoynis Willis and Dr. H. H. Maynard.

NEW LAW LIBRARY DIRECTOR. Judge D. K. Trask has been elected a director of the county law library, vice the late Judge W. H. Clark.

PROMISSORY NOTE. H. Greenwalt is suing J. K. Stump to recover \$200 alleged to be due on an unpaid promissory note executed October 3, 1895, at 10 per cent.

THEY MAKE ANSWER. An answer has been filed in the suit of J. W. McClelland against Mrs. Bertha S. Ball, his former wife and her present husband, Capt. Charles J. Ball, the Adams-street capitalist. The action was brought to recover \$15,500 and for the annulment of the decree by which Mrs. Ball received her divorce from McClelland. Mrs. Ball and her husband have declared that McClelland made a voluntary gift of his property to his wife in 1891. The real estate, they say, was common property, upon which a homestead had been filed. The defendants also deny that McClelland was mentally deranged and incompetent to manage his property. They say there was an agreement between McClelland and Mrs. Ball, made in 1888, whereby he released all claims against his former wife, in consideration of the relinquishment by her of the title to certain lots in this county. The statute of limitation is also pleaded.

TURNFEST OPENED.

DELEGATES FROM SAN DIEGO AND ANAHEIM ARRIVE.

Rifle Tournament at East Side Range—Sharpshooters Win Team Match—Evening Entertainment for Turner Hall—Picnic Today.

The fifth gymnastic prize tournament of the Southern California district, North American Gymnastic Union, began here yesterday under the auspices of the Turnverein Germania. The San Diego delegation and the Anaheim delegation, numbering over thirty, were met at La Grande depot by the local Reception Committee, composed of Dr. H. Newland, Messrs. E. Nollac, C. Entenmann, J. C. Koff, W. H. Gerkins, Otto Herndorf and H. M. Wacker. The turnfest will last three days.

The ladies with the delegates were sent in carriages to Turnverein Hall, where they were received by the Ladies' Reception Committee. The men formed in line and marched to the hall, preceded by a band of mounted police and the Catalina Band.

The chief feature of yesterday's programme was the rifle tournament at the East Side range. The list of events included a team match, five men on team, ten shots at hand per man at 200 yards on the German target; merchandise shoot for twenty-six prizes, and bullseye pools. The Los Angeles Sharpshooters entered two teams, San Diego Sharpshooters one team, and Anaheim Sharpshooters one team, and Los Angeles Sharpshooters one team. The San Diego team was defeated on the ground after it was found that one of the best shots in the company had been named on the first team of the Los Angeles Sharpshooters. The results were as follows: Los Angeles Sharpshooters, 900; Turners, No. 1, 864; Azusa, 833; Turners, No. 2, 738; San Diego, 730. Los Angeles Sharpshooters made the highest individual score, 230, and won the gold medal.

The merchandise shoot was not concluded. It will be resumed at 3 a.m. today, and will close at 11 a.m. sharp. There was a large attendance last night at the evening entertainment on the occasion of the fifth annual prize tournament of the Southern California District of Turnverein Germania. The early part of the evening was devoted to a musical and literary programme, and later the audience was entertained by gymnastic exercises by some of the children's classes.

Fred Detmers presided and, after speaking a word of welcome, introduced Henry Ewald, the president of Turnverein Germania. Mr. Ewald addressed the audience in German, and his remarks were punctuated by frequent applause. Mayor Eaton was next introduced, and spoke a welcome in behalf of the city to the visiting Turners, which was responded to in German by Dr. Henry Newland. This closed the literary programme.

The stage was then cleared, and a dozen members of the boys' training classes, filed upon the platform and commenced the stick-wrestling contest. The exercise is unique and called for loud applause when little Carl Ross proved himself the victor.

The next contest was a tug-of-war by little members of the third children's training class. The San Diego double quartette sang a German song, and the second girls' training class gave an exhibition on the twisting race. The Anaheim double quartette sang another German song, and the first boys' training class gave an exhibition in Indian club swinging. Little Annie Mayer sang in English "Just as the Sun Went Down," and was heartily encored. The active section of the Turnverein Germania then worked the wondrous wand exercises, which completed the gymnastic exercises.

The Los Angeles San Diego and Anaheim quartette sang "Springtime" in a competitive exhibition for a prize to be given by the association. The judges will not make the award until Monday night at the ball.

Today the Turners will join in a picnic at Verdugo. On Monday they will have an excursion to Mt. Lowe, and in the evening a ball and distribution of prizes at Turner Hall.

"PAW" RUNS A BLUFF.

The "Paw" Gets the Old Man in Trouble.

After me and paw and the Pupp had lived on paw's Cookee Four days paw says:

"Well, I ain't agoin to Put up With This Outrage any more. I Bin up against some Cold proposishens in my Time and I was Run over by a Skorchor Wunst. But this here Thing of Bein left to Starve by a Harless Womun while She's away eaten Fritters and frosted Cake three times a Day is a Little Bit the Worst Thing that ever happened to me and it ain't doin my sistum a Bit of Good."

It tucthed my Hart to Look at paw. He has a sad countenance and About 47 Greece Spots on his Bissness Soot. The pupp was the only one what seemed to Gilt along all rite on paw's cooken. Becos he wasnt brot up to be pertickler about his Vittles and got most of the stuff paw cooked for Me and himself.

So paw Sed we was agoin to Go and Gilt maw and Little Albert and the next Day we went on the Three o'clock train. We got the Rawsons to keep the pupp till we got Back, and when we come out of the Deapo after paw Bot His ticket the Pupp was there Looking up in paw's face and Waggen His tale Like if the joke was on somebody else.

"Blame that Dawg," paw says, "if I Had a Club thay would Be a nock out rite here in One Blow, and it wouldn't be no Chance blow, neither."

But the trane come along in about a minit, and paw grabbed the pupp when the Conducker Looked the other way and we got in. The pupp lade Down under the Seat and Keep purty quiet till it was Time to Gilt out the Ticket. After the conducker punched paw's and put a Little red card in his hat He held out his hand and says:

"Where's the boy?"

"What do you mean?" paw ast.

"Ain't that your Boy?" the man says.

"Yes," paw told him, "but he's Too young to pay."

"That Don't go on this Road," the Conducker Says. "He'll Be shavin Twict a week in a year or So. Come on now, I ain't got Six months and I'm no Stories about Dates in the Family Bible."

"I guess you must Be a new man Here," paw says. "You Don't no the general manager of This Company is my uncle. Do you? What's your name?"

The Conducker looked kind of stiddy at paw fer a minute and then sed:

"All rite."

So he went on punchin the Tickets, and after he was up at the other End of the Car, paw says:

"They ain't like Havin nurve and Keepin' your Vitts about you. I hope you'll take after me and always no knuff to keep Cool and Camm When you git in Tite places. I wouldn't of Done a Thing Like That only this Rode run over a Cow for Uncle Henry Wunst and Wouldn't pay him nothin."

Purty soon the Conducker Came Back and Leaned against the Seat in front of us, and Says to paw:

"So the General manager is one of your family is He?"

"When was you in to See the Old gentleman Last?"

"About a week ago," paw Says.

"It's a pity about His health. Ain't it?"

"Yes, I Couldn't Help notusen He was fallen purty Fast. I think he was Foolish to work so hard. He ot to take a Rest."

"I s'pose you didn't ast him for a pass Becos you're so Sorry fer Him," the Conducker says.

"Oh, no," paw answered, "I Didn't no I was Goin' then and I ain't Had no time to Tend to it Since."

"Look here," the Conducker Says, "paw, you're the General Manager's Been in Yoornas for Six months, and if He had enny Reelassens like you, I don't Spose He'd ever Come Back to try to live it Down. Now I want a Ticket for this Car."

Then paw Seen they was Sumthin rong Goin on So he Crawled out From under the Seat and Begin to Bark.

"Where's the Rest of the Family?" the Conducker ast. "You ain't got a wife or a calf or a goose or nothin. Like that with you. Besides the Boy and the Dawg, Have you?"

"Don't git me," paw says, "Givin' the pupp a kick that made everybody in the car take an interest. One man jist Behind us HOLLERED:

"I guess you made a mistake. You wanted to Gilt on the Cattle Trane, Didn't you?" and another one on the other side says to the Conducker:

"You Better Serch Him. Mebbe He Has a Rabbit or Two Consaled about his purson."

Then paw stood up and Shook his fist at Them and HOLLERED:

"You Fellars ot to Git a Job With Some Sho. Them Jokes is So Brithe the public would go Crazy over Them."

Everybody in the Car Laft. But me and Paw Couldn't tell whether it was at the other fellars or Sho that paw settled fer me and we Took the pupp and went in the Smoken Car and the next stashe was where we Got off.

When me and paw and the Pupp was standen on the platform All alone and the Trane had went on I says:

"Paw, Did you hart to lurn to keep cool and samm in tite places or did it jist come nattered to you?"

Paw he set His satchel Down kind of slow and put his Hand on Mi Hed and says:

"George, Sum day you are agoin to gro up and Be a man if your life is spaired and mebbey you mite have Children. Then when thay come in the Times of your trouble and Sho that where thay ot to Have Luv fer you in there Brest thay ain't nothin But Disrespeck you will no what it is to be a fawther with a Surpent's tooth Bitten at your Hart. Say, if you tell the folks ennything about what happened comin out Here I'll brake every Bone in your boddie."

RIPPLES OF MIRTH.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "I'll wager something handsome that the Rev. Dr. Pilger wishes he had just left his parish in charge of young Paulson."

"What did young Paulson do?"

"Married the richest widow in the church, and she's promised to set him up in a parish of his own."

[Answers:] "If we were Postmaster-General," he said effusively, "I would put your picture on every stamp."

"Oh, I prefer being kissed only by one man," she answered, "where they began on the second hundred."

[Indianapolis State Journal:] Tommy's Mother. Why is Tommy that you are always fighting with Willie Simpkins? I never heard of your quarreling with any of the other boys in the neighborhood."

Tommy. He's th' on'y one I kin lick.

[Answers:] His Darling Sweetheart. What a sweet smile there is on baby's face, John!

Her Hubble. Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.

[New York Tribune:] A green Irish servant girl was recently employed in the home of Deputy Sheriff Curley of Philadelphia. A few days after she assumed charge below stairs Mrs. Curley told her to serve watermelon for dinner. Judge and Mr. Curley's dismay when they ate the melon was brought in on a platter, but none of the rich, red core. "What did you do with the other part?" asked Mr. Curley. "Why," was the reply, "I shure, it wuz full of black bugs, an' I trun it out."

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] A Sunday-school superintendent at the close of an address on the "Creation," which he was sure he had kept within the comprehensions of the least intelligent of

Kohler
SAYS
Dewey

WILL BE OUR NEXT PRESIDENT.



"Kohler, the Oriental Seer" Who Predicted McKinley's Election, Says Dewey Will be Next President of the United States.

The New York World says: McKinley's success is foretold. Kohler, in the year 1888, foretold the election of Maj. McKinley to the Presidency in 1896, giving a table of States and majorities in support of his claim. McKinley's opponent in the contest to come was described as a young western man not then publicly known. The prediction at the time was but little heeded in the multiplicity of prophecies which accompany an election, but it has since proven to be correct even to State majorities."



Kohler gives the full name of every caller and tells for what purpose they came, gives names, dates and facts concerning their affairs, and unerring advice upon matters of business, journeys, mining, lawsuits, speculation, love, marriage, divorce, social and domestic relations, old cases, everything; reuniting separated and securing marriage with one of choice.

Valuable advice concerning all matters of health, obscure or nervous diseases, bad habits and weaknesses of men and women.

TAKE NOTICE of the many favorable comments of his work that appear nearly every day in the leading papers. Hours for reading, 9 to 12 a.m., 1 to 8 p.m. daily, Sundays excepted.

Charges within the reach of all. Offices over jewelry store,

245 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

the scholars, smilingly invited questions. A tiny boy, with a white, eager face, and large brow, at once held up his hand. "Please, sir, why was Adam never a baby?"

"The superintendent coughed in some doubt to what answer to give, but a little girl of 9, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid.

"Please, sir," she said, smartly, "there was nobody to nuss him."

[Indianapolis Journal:] "Barker humbly says he is but an instrument in the hands of destiny."

"I know he talks that way, but all the same, he thinks destiny has its hands full when it is using him."

[Ohio State Journal:] Teacher. What is a thief, Johnny?

Johnny Hardup. Dunno.

Teacher. Oh, yes, you do. Now, what would I be if I took money out of your pocket?

Johnny Hardup. Why, youse ud be a peach.

[New York Press:] "Madame," said the polite lawyer, the lady of the house unexpectedly hove in sight, "I would take my leave."

"Not, however," she retorted, with emphasis, "before you leave what you would take."

From which we see that in this age of the scorching Eternal Feminine the most persuasive argument is, as likely as not, a flatiron.

[Chicago Times-Herald:] "By George, Nibbison has just missed another noble buck."

"How do you know he has missed?" You can't see him, can you?"

"No, but didn't you hear him phoot?"

[The Jewelers Weekly:] The Cook, Miss Angelica, I done found' d yah in de fish.

Miss Angelica. It's my long-lost engagement ring, and I have taken a solemn vow to marry the man who recovered it from the sea.

The Cook. I reckon you kain't do dat, miss. I's done married him myself.

[Puck:] Mabel. Say, ma, you know them Italian folks on the corner that have a little baby? Well, their baby ain't Italian, after all.

Mrs. Wilkins. It isn't. How can you tell?

Mabel. Why, I heard it cry today, and it cried just exactly like our English baby.

[Brooklyn Life:] Mrs. Catterson. What a pity you have no children.

Mrs. Hatterston. I don't know. If I did have I wouldn't be able to take such an active part in the Mother's Congress.

[Ohio State Journal:] Bilkins. It's a mistake about people being made one when they are married. My wife and I were made ten.

Wilkins. Made ten?

Bilkins. Yes; she's the one and I'm the cipher.

[Chicago News:] Jones. I actually believe, dear, that you think more of my dog than you do of me.

Mrs. Jones. I'd like to know why you think so.

Jones. Well, you never allow him to eat anything you cook.

We sold more shoes yesterday than we ever sold on an October day before. Might have sold still more had we more salespeople.

Three times the number of salespeople employed in the second largest shoe store in this city, were on duty here---but quite a few could not be waited on. We're sorry---and---we'll try to do better tomorrow. Prices on clothing, furnishings and hats keep in line with the

Remarkable Shoe Prices.

Men's
Furnishings

75c Wool Underwear

Natural gray and camel's-hair merino, fine value at 75c, shirts have ribbed skirts and cuffs, all sizes in shirts and drawers; 59c each.

Fleece-lined Underwear Ribbed cuffs, lock stitched seams, heavy fleece lined cotton, garments worth a third more. 43c

Sale of Men's Shirts.

Fancy bosom percale shirts with cuffs to match. Percale Stanley shirts with collars and cuffs attached. Negligee shirts made of madras cloth, chevrot, percale and Bedford cords, your choice of all 50c at.

Men's Handkerchiefs.

White japonette with fancy fast colored borders. 10c

Ladies' Shoes.

\$2.00 Ladies' Shoes.

Black and tan, lace and button, broken lots and sizes; sizes up to 4 only. 60c

\$2.50 Ladies' Shoes.

Black button and tan lace, nearly all sizes in narrow widths. \$1.00

\$2.25 Ladies' Shoes.

All sizes, new styles, a little more than half price. \$1.37

\$2.50 Ladies' Shoes.

Fine black kid shoes, new toe shapes and tips, all sizes. \$1.58

\$2.75 Ladies' Shoes.

All sizes in chrome tanned kid shoes, very latest styles. \$1.74

\$2.00 Ladies' Shoes.

Spring heels, lace and button, coin toes all sizes. \$1.37

\$3.00 Ladies' Shoes.

Goodyear Welt Soles, coin toe, lace and button, all sizes. \$1.98

\$3.50 Ladies' Shoes.

Hand turned and welted soles, lace and button, all sizes, new toes, kid or patent tip. \$2.37

Girls' Shoes.

\$1.50 Misses' Shoes.

Black Imperial Kid Shoes, lace and button---stitched soles, coin toes, 12 to 2. 98c

\$1.25 Misses' Shoes.

Lace and button, wide coin toes, patent leather tips, sizes 12 to 2. 87c

\$1.25 Children's Shoes.

Sizes 8 1/2 to 12, flexible medium weight soles, new styles in lace and button. 83c

\$1.75 Misses' Shoes.

Few stores would sell them at that price; sizes 12 to 2; fine medium weight kid, the very latest shapes. \$1.19

Boys' Shoes.

\$1.50 Youth's Shoes.

Sizes 12 to 2, satin calf, lace with medium wide coin toe and tip. \$1.14

\$2.50 Boys' Shoes.

Box calf uppers, double soles, bulldog last, made just like a \$5 shoe for men, sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2. \$1.98

\$1.25 Little Gent's Shoes.

Spring heel soles, sizes 13 1/2 to 2, lace with hooks, wide coin toe. 79c

Men's Shoes.

\$2.00 Men's Shoes.

Black and tan lace shoes, coin toes, all sizes. \$1.39

\$2.50 Men's Shoes.

Russia calf in light and dark tan lace with coin toes. Black Casco calf in lace and Congress. New styles. All sizes in each style. \$1.52

\$3.00 Men's Shoes.

Genuine wax calfskin, lace only, all sizes, coin and globe tip toes. \$1.98

\$3.50 Men's Shoes.

Tan and black vici, medium weight soles, new toe styles; all sizes. \$2.17

\$4.00 Men's Shoes.

Welt sole, box calf shoes, bulldog lasts, new perforated tips; all sizes. \$3.00

\$5.00 Men's Shoes.

French calf patent leather, new toe shapes, fine kid tops. Welted. \$4.00

All sizes. \$4.00

Boys' Furnishings

35c Underwear.

Heavy cotton, derby ribbed, shirts or drawers, fleece lined, all sizes, today. 23c

Boys' Wool Underwear

Camel's hair and natural gray, finished with 50c ribbed skirt and cuffs

Boys' Hose at 9c.

Fast black ribbed hose, two-thread, all sizes and plenty of each. 9c

Sale of Boys' Shirts.

Fancy colored stiff bosom shirts with separate cuffs to match and a splendid assortment of golf shirts with separate cuffs. 48c also on sale at.

Men's
Clothing

Just a word or two about underclothing and our way of selling clothing. The clothing our customers take from the big store is good clothing---rightly and honestly made. You can buy no other sort here, because it never enters our doors---consequently we have no doubtful clothing to sell.

Surprising Men's Suits.

Smart and tidy worsteds, cassimeres, chevrots and blue serge Sack Suits, clay worsteds in both sacks and frocks. Lined in the reliable serge or serviceable Italian cloth. A showing of suits never paralleled at the price. \$10

Marvelous Suit Values.

Splendidly made serge, cassimeres, worsted and chevrot sack suits and clay worsteds in sacks and frocks. Sacks have either high cut single or double-breasted vests. Patterns are flaring bones, stripes, checks, plaids, mixtures, broken plaids, solid colors and overshot plaids. Colorings to suit any man's tastes; values that'll please your purse. \$15

Fine Suits at \$12.50.

High grade tailored suits in tweeds, cassimeres, chevrots, serges, clay worsteds, single-breasted and round cut sacks, double-breasted and three-piece suits; every suit out in the very latest style. \$12.50

Grand Showing of Men's Suits.

Imported English Fancy Worsteds, basket and plain weaves, Scotch Chevrots, English Serge and Clay Worsteds. Patterns and weaves exclusively our own. Tailoring is perfect. These suits cannot be duplicated at \$20 more than this price. \$20

100 Sample Golf Suits on Sale

New styles High Grade Garments. Priced from \$7.50 to \$10.00, worth from \$10.00 to \$18.00.

The Store That Lives Up to Its Advertising.

JACOB BY BROS.,

128 to 138 N. Spring St.

China ware.

GREAT LEFT OVER SALE

Prices Away Down.

You'll Say So.

When You See Prices.

Great American Importing Tea Co.

51c Everywhere.

235 N. MAIN ST. LOS ANGELES.
401 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES.
401 W. SECOND ST. POMONA.
12 S. STATE REDLANDS.
501 MAIN ST. RIVERSIDE.
24 N. FAIR OAKS AVE. PASADENA.
227 THIRD ST. SANTA MONICA.
728 STATE ST. SANTA BARBARA.
21 E. FOURTH ST. SANTA ANA.

Your Face on a Button for the Best photo (not tinted) for the face and neck, and a pair of hand-made pin-back buttons. Photo button with your photo on same. This offer is only made to introduce our new line of buttons of photo novelties. Rates for photo novelties: 10c for a pair of buttons, 15c for a pair of buttons and a pair of cufflinks. All orders: Send to: Spinks & Co., 125 S. Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

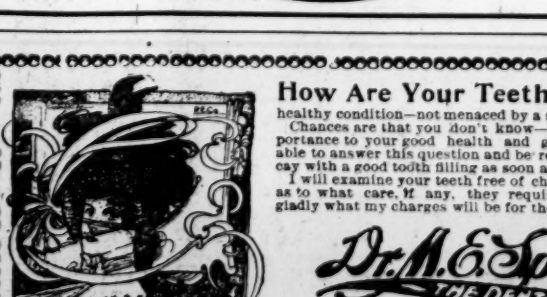
RADAM'S Microbe Killer. Death to Bacteria in Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia. See testimonials. C. H. LEWIS, Drugist, Sole Agent, Fourth and Broadway, Los Angeles, California.

NEW TRISTLE BICYCLES. \$35, \$40. Installments. BURKE BROS., 401 South Spring St.

"Public Benefactors." We don't claim to be, but we are selling first-class pianos at low prices. Hallett & Davis, Crowns and Schuberts. E. G. ROBINSON, 353 S. Broadway.

Another Life Saved. My son had been complaining for some time, but we could not ascertain the cause, until we were suddenly surprised by the appearance of a dangerous looking lump on the abdomen. In our fear we called in the first physician we could reach in the neighborhood. He pronounced it "strangulated hernia" and said nothing could be done. The boy must be chloroformed and the rupture forced back, and if that failed he must submit to an operation. He also assured us that delay now of even a few hours meant death to our son. While deliberating over the matter I chanced to hear that Harry Angel's son had been cured of Rupture by Prof. Joseph Fandrey, No. 642 S. Main Street. I consulted him at once, put my son in his care and a happy father and mother can testify that life is saved. One of the leading surgeons of the city as well as his parents witnessed the fact that without chloroform or the knife the rupture was returned through the small ring to its proper place and our son is saved from strangulated hernia and is today on the way to a permanent cure. Anyone wishing further information in regard to this case, please call on or address, Paul Jordan, 1024 East 36th Street. Sept. 30, 1899.

Dr. M. E. Spinks THE DENTIST. Spinks Block, cor. Fifth and Hill Sts. Tel. Red 2361.



"Public Benefactors." We don't claim to be, but we are selling first-class pianos at low prices. Hallett & Davis, Crowns and Schuberts. E. G. ROBINSON, 353 S. Broadway.

Our New Store

On Broadway, between 2d and 3d streets will be occupied about March 1st.

Another Life Saved.

My son had been complaining for some time, but we could not ascertain the cause, until we were suddenly surprised by the appearance of a dangerous looking lump on the abdomen. In our fear we called in the first physician we could reach in the neighborhood. He pronounced it "strangulated hernia" and said nothing could be done. The boy must be chloroformed and the rupture forced back, and if that failed he must submit to an operation. He also assured us that delay now of even a few hours meant death to our son. While deliberating over the matter I chanced to hear that Harry Angel's son had been cured of Rupture by Prof. Joseph Fandrey, No. 642 S. Main Street. I consulted him at once, put my son in his care and a happy father and mother can testify that life is saved. One of the leading surgeons of the city as well as his parents witnessed the fact that without chloroform or the knife the rupture was returned through the small ring to its proper place and our son is saved from strangulated hernia and is today on the way to a permanent cure. Anyone wishing further information in regard to this case, please call on or address, Paul Jordan, 1024 East 36th Street. Sept. 30, 1899.



In all 200 pages, illustrated. Describes the new method for home use of the celebrated Oriental Herbal Remedies, with full directions. More than a hundred purely vegetable medicines adapted to the cure of all diseases, whether acute or chronic. Valuable chapters on hygiene and diet. This volume shows how every man may be his own physician. It is employing their skill and knowledge in a new way for the benefit of the world. This valuable publication given free to all who call or write. Pu-se Diagnosis Free.

The Foo & Wing Herb Co., DR. T. FOO YUEN, President, 903 S. Olive Street, Los Angeles.

J. D. HOOKER COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS OF Steel Water Pipe and Well Casing. 130 S. Los Angeles St.

Meyberg Bros. retiring from Crockery business only---Gas and Electric Fixtures will be continued on a larger scale.

WATER CONSERVATION.

IDEA OF HAVING STATE CONTROL OF THE MATTER ADVANCED.

San Francisco Committee Appears Before Representatives of Local Bodies—Convention Called to Meet on November 14.

The San Francisco representatives of the California State Association for the Storage of Flood Waters arrived in Los Angeles yesterday afternoon and were met at the station by a committee from the Chamber of Commerce. The names of the visitors are: William Thomas, W. H. Mills, Gen. J. M. Gleaves, F. J. Symmes, Hugh C. Carey, J. A. Elcher, T. C. Friedlander and F. W. Dohrmann. After luncheon at the Van Nuys Hotel the delegation were taken to the Chamber of Commerce Hall, where they were to tell the object of their visit and to listen to any suggestions from citizens of Los Angeles present. Among the interested attendants were representatives of the various civic associations of the city, and other prominent citizens.

At 2:40 the meeting was called to order by J. S. Slauson, president of the Chamber of Commerce, who in a brief address introduced the visitors, saying that he did not know whether their ideas were right or wrong. He asked that consideration be given the addresses made, and called upon William Thomas to present the case for the San Franciscans.

In part Mr. Thomas said: "Our idea is to have this State take up the work for itself, supplementing any work done by the government. This is a work that I am afraid the government will never be able to carry to completion because of the opposition of the eastern population who do not understand the needs of the great West."

"The entire matter is a business proposition and is resolved into nothing more than ownership of water by the State. Not one cent of money shall be spent until we know what the whole thing will cost, and to this end a survey is proposed to secure the necessary data."

The speaker asked for the cooperation of Los Angeles in the convention to be held November 14 at San Francisco, adding that a strong delegation from this city would aid much in the work in hand. Mr. Thomas called attention to the income which would accrue to the State from the sale of water power as well as from the increased taxable value of the property benefited. In closing the speaker asked for free criticism of the plans proposed.

J. S. Elcher, secretary of the association, read a printed address to the citizens of California, declaring the need for the conservation of the flood waters of the State, and calling a convention to meet in San Francisco on November 14 to devise ways and means to this end. Those invited to participate in the convention were the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor of the State, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, the members of the Legislature, the original contributors, three representatives from each commercial organization in the cities of the State, two members of each Board of Supervisors from each county, the mayors of all municipalities, or the chairman of boards of trustees; three delegates from each Assembly district, to be appointed by the County Boards of Supervisors; such districts; members of the California Press Association, the San Francisco Physicians' Association and the representatives of the leading daily newspapers of Los Angeles and Oakland; fifty delegates-at-large to be appointed by the Governor; the president or a representative of each irrigation system actually distributing water for agricultural purposes, a representative of each incorporated water ditch company, supplying water for mining purposes, and finally, certain individual citizens to be selected by the original committee.

The usual arrangements for reduced rates of transportation are promised. W. H. Mills said briefly: "This is an age when public ownership of public utilities should prevail, and the question presents itself whether State control of water distribution will not be profitable, judicious and wise. This movement will not in the slightest degree interfere with any common law or vested rights."

F. M. Dohrmann spoke next, and declared that no schemes are involved in this movement, but that it is simply taken up by men who are interested in the prosperity of the commonwealth.

Gen. J. M. Gleaves, United States Surveyor-General of California, discussed the preservation of the forests in connection with water conservation, and declared that a solution of the water problem is desired by every citizen of the State. The speaker said that the Department of the Interior and the Department of Agriculture are heartily interested in the storage of water, and the salvation of the forests of the country.

J. E. Lippincott, Hydrographer of the United States Geological Survey, said that a survey of reservoir sites is now being made by his department, and also called attention to the reports of the Geological Survey, giving in detail the volume of flood water of all streams in the State. The irrigation work in Arizona was declared to be in an advanced condition, and the assistance of the Geological Survey was promised in any work within its power.

It was moved and carried that the representatives present from the Los Angeles organization be authorized to select delegates to the San Francisco convention, after which action the meeting was adjourned.

The San Francisco committee will return north at noon today.

Park Band Concerts.

Following is the programme of the concert by the Catalina Island Marine Band at Westlake Park at 2 p.m. today:

"Virginia Frolic" (Wheeler); "Percussion Waltzes" (Waldteufel); overture, "Morning Noon and Night" (Suppe); "Bandstand" (Lalor); medley overture, introducing up-to-date songs (Wiegand); selection, "The Geisha," first part (Sidney Jones); "Original Turkish Patrol" (Michaelis); "Ma Philippa Baby" (Dewey); "Famous Minuet" (Paderewski); "A Cornville Barbecue," latest (Kammeyer); selection, "The Geisha," second part (Sidney Jones); "Simplicity" characteristic (Moses); "Star Spangled Banner."

The programme of the concert by the Southern California Band at Hollenbeck Park at 7:30 p.m. is at follows:

March, "Stars and Stripes" (Scott); selection, "Martha" (Plotow); waltz, "La Fleur de Alsace" (Steiner); "A Hunting Scene" (Bouslog); medley, "The Winner" (McKee); "Virginia Frolic" (Wheeler); selection, "Maritana" (Wallace); "An Indian Dance" (Bellstedt); patrol, "Industrial Army" (Orth); "Shuffling Jester" (Scott); "Cotton Blossoms" (Hall); "Home, Sweet Home."

Run Away from Home.

H. P. Larsen, of No. 2514 Pennsylvania avenue, reported yesterday to the police that his sixteen-year-old son Antone had run away from home. The boy is 4 feet 8 inches tall and of slender build. He has gray eyes and light hair. When he left home he was wearing a dark striped suit and brown and white cap.

ANYVO Cold Cream has merits proven and undoubted. One trial convinces.

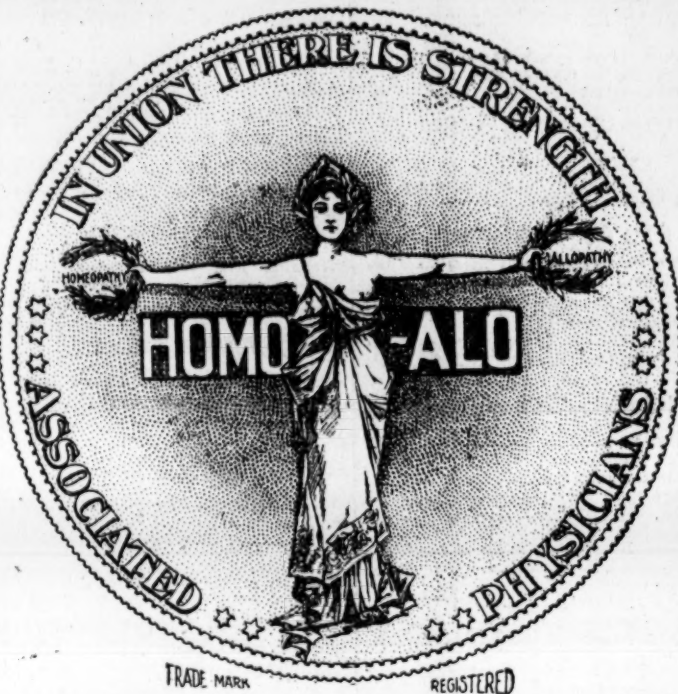
UNIVERSAL JUDGMENT.

Thanks to a Discriminating Public

Truth, Honesty, Merit and Skill Have Triumphed.

True are the words that "nothing succeeds like success." The vicinity of 245 South Spring St. is becoming famous, made so by the success attending the efforts of the management of the Homo-Alo Medical Institute. The steady stream of people seen flocking to and from the Homo-Alo offices is attracting widespread attention. Universal judgment is in their favor—you get just what is advertised. Best physician's advice, examination and medicines for Fifty Cents.

Were it not for the fact that every member of the staff of the associated physicians in attendance at the Homo-Alo Medical Institute sees and consults with upward of 80 patients each day, while the ordinary physician in general practice sees only one or two, their services could not be obtained for the small fee or charges of the Institute.



Each member being thus brought into personal contact with every form of disease, naturally becomes, if such a thing be possible, more able to treat successfully all forms of chronic, deep seated and lingering disease; which are popularly supposed to be incurable. Still, taking into consideration their skill, they assail to do nothing but what reason, judgment and common sense has taught them. They are not miracle workers, but as day succeeds day many cures are being made which could be called modern miracles. Still every intelligent person knows that knowledge is power and the success of any one physician must only come to him by experience, and what appears to be a miracle today, becomes, as it were, a fact on the morrow.

At first people were incredulous, thinking that at such a price it was too cheap to be good. Facts are stubborn things, therefore incontrovertible, and the fact is now a well established one that honesty in the consultation room, no false hopes held out to the sick, merit and skill are winning for the staff of Associated Homo-Alo Physicians an enviable position. It has been demonstrated with gratifying results to hundreds of patients that the Homo-Alo Medical Institute is not only a success financially, but a boon to suffering humanity. These physicians are bound by no school or sect, but the best of every school of medicine is selected and each and every one calling is surprised at the accurate diagnosis given, which only has been obtained by special study, hospital training and years of experience in treating all forms of chronic, nervous and deep-seated diseases. The Associated Physicians are consulted daily by scores of people of all stations and conditions of life. Twice have their offices had to be extended in order to better accommodate their constantly increasing practice.

The Homo-Alo Medical Institute is an incorporation backed by \$500,000 capital stock. More physicians engaged, more capital invested than in any similar institution in the United States. Their laboratory is a complete drug store within itself and is stocked with the best medicines money can buy or science and skill produce. Their offices are the best equipped with all modern medical, surgical and electrical appliances of any institute outside of New York City. Why pay more when you can get the best with your reach? One price to rich and poor alike. Best physicians, advice, examination and medicines, Fifty Cents.

These physicians do as they claim: their offer is a plain, concise statement and means exactly what it reads. The president of the Homo-Alo Medical Institute has deposited (\$1000) One

\$1000 FORFEIT



In Event of Failure to Do As Agreed.

Thousand Dollars in the National Bank of California, to be forfeited to any person who can prove that they do not fulfill this agreement to the letter, namely: Advice of regular physician, including medicine, all for FIFTY CENTS, and in no case will the charge be higher.

Free Lectures.

The Associated Physicians will give a series of Lectures that will be exceedingly interesting and highly instructive. Valuable hints as to how to gain and maintain perfect health. Causes of sickness and how to avoid it. Preservation of health one of the duties we owe to our fellow-men. Danger of delays. Valuable suggestions to ladies. Aids to beauty. The development of perfect womanhood. How health and physical charms are essential to their happiness as sisters, wives and mothers. Lectures will be given in the large hall on second floor of the Institute. Private lecture to Ladies only. Thursday at 2:30 p.m. Lecture to both Ladies and Gentlemen, Saturday, October 14, beginning at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend. Admission Free.

Those unable to call, write for special home treatment. Give history of disease, symptoms, etc. Office Hours—9 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 3 p.m.; evenings, 7 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 12.

HOMO-ALO MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

(Incorporated for \$500,000)

245 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Fancy Capes.

Fine quality of silk plush, full sweep, wide collar, cape and collar; beautifully braided with mohair braid and black jet; collar finished all around with Angora fur, lined with a good durable twilled lining. A special Up-to-Date bargain at.....

\$4.00

Mail Orders Filled.

CRANDALL, AYLSWORTH & CO.

Mail Orders Filled.

Fancy Capes.

Double faced kersey cloth, plain one side, plaid on reverse, with or without collar; the colors are red with black plaid, green with green plaid, blue with gray plaid, navy with gray plaid. The capes are just the thing for school wear; a special Up-to-Date bargain.....

\$2.00

UP-TO-DATE DEPARTMENT STORE

1113-1115 NORTH SPRING ST.

Wholesale and Retail Warehouse, 553 to 559 South Spring Street.

We positively guarantee our prices to be as low or lower in every case than the same article can be purchased for in New York or Chicago. Every sale is made with this distinct understanding, and when you find it is not true we are ready to hand you back the money and take the goods. Does any other store that you know of do business that way?

Great Linen Sale.



this department.

COTTON TOWELS—Heavy weight; fancy crocheted effect with fringed ends: 18 inches wide and 40 inches long: a special up-to-date value at..... 10c
Another one 20 inches wide and 48 inches long with fancy jacquard border: special up-to-date price..... 12c
POWELS—An elegant, large heavy Turkish bath towel, 22 inches wide and 48 inches long, a regular 15c quality; special Up-to-Date price..... 12c

TABLE LINENS—A special lot of the very finest quality imported Irish and German damask go on sale tomorrow. They are all 72 inches wide, in exquisite floral effects and very choice patterns; they are double 24 inch damask, lined both sides and goods that originally retailed from \$1.50 to \$2.00 a yard; as long as this small lot lasts you may choose from any at..... \$1.25
Napkins to match any of the above damasks.....

SHEETING—Full bleached 9-1 wide bed sheeting; a splendid fine heavy quality and really worth 25c a yard; special Up-to-Date price..... 18c
Fine quality unbleached sheeting: full 36 inches wide; good, round, heavy full thread; nice and fine; 7-10 quality all over town; special Up-to-Date price..... 5c

CUSHION COVERS—Remnants of handsome tapestries in floral, oriental and damask and Ottoman brocade; pretty beautiful colors and just about one-fourth the real worth; 18 or 20 different styles; your choice of any in the lot at..... 35c each, 25c and.....

LACE CURTAINS—About fifty samples of lace curtains in Nottingham and other effects; these are short lengths; just the thing for corners, sash curtains and low windows and such places; these samples are divided into two lots: lot goes at 25c each and the other lot at 35c each. You would pay from \$1.50 to \$2.00 a pair for such curtains as these in the regular way.

25¢ DRESS GOODS.

Fifty pieces of goods that were made to sell all the way from 35c to 50c a yard. This includes fancy Black Brocades, little checked Boucles, two color broche effects, fancy Scotch Cheviots, Granite Weave, Herringbone Weaves, and a big line of German novelties. Every new Fall color in the rainbow as well as black is represented in this lot. It is by all odds the greatest purchase we have ever made and the values are simply extraordinary. You will never have an opportunity to buy such dress goods again at this price until the trusts all burst. Take your choice of any piece in the lot at 25c a yard.

Great Sale Leather Goods.

Tremendous values, splendid assortments, unequalled low prices. It is on such articles as these that most stores count for their biggest profits. It is on such articles as these that the Up-to-Date makes its greatest leaders. There is no reason why we should ask 15c or 20c profit on a pocketbook any more than there is why we should ask it on a yard of sheeting. In other words, we sell you leather goods at sheeting prices. See the specials for tomorrow.

SHOPPING BAGS—Large size embossed leatherette shopping bags; three different designs; one of them ornamented with pretty oxidized ornament; these are our regular 80c bags; special Up-to-Date price..... 25c
CHATELAIN PURSES—Three different styles, with or without outside pocket; black, brown or tan shades; fine quality leatherette; special Up-to-Date price..... 25c
LADIES' PURSES—Ten different styles at 15c including black, tan, brown, green, red and other colors; plain or fancy oxidized silver and imitation gold ornaments. The lot as long as they last at..... 10c

Winter Wash Goods



The wash goods department has always been one of the leaders at the Up-to-Date. Greater than we have ever made before in flannels and outing flannels and we can retail them at just about the prices other merchants pay for the same identical quality. Out of town people are invited to send for samples. In town people are invited to come in and look. If we can only get the people to see these goods and compare prices, we will take all the chances of making sales.

VICUNA CLOTH, 10c—Good, nice fleece back, handsome patterns, all the new 30 fall color effects; these are special value and the kind that would sell all 10c over at 15c; special at..... 5c
CANTON FLANNEL—Good heavy quality unbleached, with thick face, regular 60c value; special at..... 5c

SHAKER FLANNEL—Nice, fine quality and good fair weight; almost pure white; just the thing for undershirts, night dresses and children's underwear; spe. 5c
SHAKER FLANNEL—A really splendid good quality, good width, nice fine thread and good weight, regular 10c value, special Up-to-Date price; (The 15c quality, 10c) at..... 8c

BLUE FLANNEL—Navy blue all wool fine shirring flannel, good weight and good width; very special value, 30c value, per yard..... 30c
WHITE FLANNEL—All wool nice fine quality, extra soft, special value, per yard..... 25c

DRESS SATEENS—Another line of Persian patterns just received, beautiful glaze finish, running stripes and floral effects, all the new colors both light and dark, regular 10c value; special Up-to-Date price..... 8c
DRESS SATEENS—New lot just received, best quality American goods, black grounds with neat little white figures, just the thing for mourning and half mourning dresses, regular 30c value; special Up-to-Date price..... 12c

DRESS PRINTS—The genuine turkey red and the very best quality standard calico guaranteed absolutely fast colors, red grounds with white and black dots, figures, stripes and other designs, this is the regular 60c quality; special Up-to-Date price..... 5c

A MAGNIFICENT WOMAN

Holds Up Pe-ru-na as the Ideal Remedy for Female Catarrh.



Mrs. Clara Makemer of The Florence Crittenden Anchorage Mission, Chicago.

Mrs. Clara Makemer, formerly with the Christian Medical Hospital and Dispensary of Chicago, and present housekeeper for the Florence Crittenden Anchorage Mission of Chicago, writes the following letter from 302 Chestnut street, Chicago:

Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—After repeated use of Pe-ru-na and carefully noting results, I can only speak of its medicinal value in the highest terms. It is the best tonic I have ever known for general debility—a sure cure for liver complaint, a never-failing adjuster in cases of dyspepsia. I have also used it in cases of female irregularities and weak nerves common to the sex, and have found it most satisfactory. For almost any internal trouble Pe-ru-na is an ideal medicine chest, and deserving of the confidence and endorsement of all. Wishing you the success that your medicine deserves, I remain, Yours sincerely,

Mrs. Clara Makemer.
Mrs. D. Finlay, Petoskey, Mich., writes: "I never was better in my life than I am now. Pe-ru-na has cured me. I was fifty-seven years old last Friday and don't feel as if I could be more than twenty. I was sick for five long years. I doctored all the time. Nothing helped me permanently until I heard of Dr. Hartman and his medicine and he cured me. I had been so sick, suffered almost death, vomiting three or four times daily, no strength, not able to walk, and now for one year and a half I have been a well woman. People are surprised to see me so well. I tell them

that Dr. Hartman cured me with Pe-ru-na." From early girlhood to the end of the child-bearing period few women are entirely free from some degree of catarrh of the pelvic organs.

Pe-ru-na is the only remedy so far devised by the medical profession to correct this tendency. No woman should be without Pe-ru-na. With Pe-ru-na the thousand and on ailments dependent upon catarrh of the pelvic organs can be wholly averted.

Mrs. Emma Holmes of 246 Chestnut street, station A, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I have been convinced long ago that there is no medicine equal to Pe-ru-na. I think Pe-ru-na is the best and most invigorating medicine, and it certainly does full justice to what it is claimed to do. If only more women would try it they would be convinced."

For all of that class of disorders known as female diseases, Pe-ru-na is without a rival, because it strikes at the source of these diseases. Pe-ru-na produces clean, healthy mucous membranes without which no woman can be strong or beautiful. The day has been when women, especially married women, expected to be haggard and sickly—that day has passed. No up-to-date woman can afford to deprive herself of a remedy so important to her health and happiness. Pe-ru-na is an ideal safeguard for the woman in all phases and periods of her life.

"Health and Beauty" sent free to women only, by the Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

ANNIVERSARY

Discount Sale...

We are to celebrate our first anniversary on October 20th, and have decided that from now until that time we will give our customers 20 per cent. discount on all their purchases.

Elegant new lines of

Tailor Suits, Jackets, Wool Skirts, Cloth Capes, Fur Capes, Fur Collarettes, Boas, etc.



NEW PLAID SKIRTS.

We are showing an entire new line of swell skirts of fine plaid camel's hair, some of them from our own workrooms. Prices

\$5.00 to \$14.50.

Subject to 20 per cent. discount until Oct. 20.

NEW YORK SKIRT CO.

341 South Spring Street.

Suitable Wedding Gifts.

Not only suitable, but sensible and serviceable as well. We are prepared to show you many small but choice pieces of furniture that may help you in choosing a gift for your friends. If you intend furnishing a home, don't fail to see us.

W. S. ALLEN, 345 and 347 South Spring St.

Crystal Steam Laundry.

416-418-420 E. First Street. Telephone Red 1932.

Best of work and best service. Please give us a trial. Send a card or telephone for driver. Liberal terms to agents in outside towns.

Copper Plate Engraving and Printing.

Announcements, Invitations and Calling Cards. Society Stationers, 204 S. Spring. Wilcox Block.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
Los Angeles, Oct. 7, 1899.
LOCAL CLEARANCES. The exchanges brought into the local clearinghouse last week amounted to \$1,874,274.48, compared with \$1,847,958.35 in the preceding week, and \$1,695,470.32 for the week before that. For the corresponding week in 1898 the figures were \$2,335,109.03. The increase last year was from a big city dividend sale.

BANK DIVIDEND. The directors of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank have declared a quarterly dividend, No. 111, at 15 per cent. on \$500,000 capital stock, payable on October 10.

NATIONAL CLEARANCES. Last week the exchanges brought to fifty-five odd clearinghouses in all the principal cities in the United States, amounting to \$1,762,988,538, compared with \$1,910,338,268 in the previous week, and \$1,706,706,361 in the week before that. Compared with the corresponding week last year, there was a gain equal to 19.6 per cent.

LOCAL STOCKS AND BONDS. The Los Angeles Stock and Bond Exchange quotes local securities as follows:

LOS ANGELES BANKS.

Description.	Bid.	Asked.
Broadway	114	114
California	110	110
Citizens	129	129
Columbia	100	100
Farmers' and Merchants'	100	100
First National	170	170
Los Angeles National	110	110
Merchants' National	100	100
National Bank of California	105	105
Security Loan and Trust Co.	90	90
State Bank and Trust Co.	40	40
German-American Savings	50	50
Main Street Savings	78	78
Union Bank of Savings	104	104
Security Savings Bank	76	76
Shares \$100, paid up \$50.		

BONDS.

Los Angeles and Pasadena	100 1/2	101 1/2
Electric Railway 5s	100 1/2	101 1/2
L. A. & Pacific 4 1/2s	99 1/2	100
San Antonio Water Co. 6s	100	100
Con. Water Co. of Pomona, 101		
San Gabriel Electric Co. 6s	100	100
Edison Electric 6s	100	100
Los Angeles Lighting Co. 5s	99	100
Southern Cal. Power Co. 6s	100	100
Los Angeles City Water Co. 5s	100	100
Crystal Springs Water Co. 5s	100 1/2	101 1/2
Traction Co. 6s	110	110
Los Angeles Consolidated 5s	100 1/2	101 1/2

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

Title Guaranty and Trust Co.	88	100
Title Ins. & Trust Co. 6s	100	100
Title Ins. & Trust Co. pref. 9 1/2	100	100
West L. A. Water Co. 4s	45	60
The Broadway National and Merchants', First National, Los Angeles National, Merchants' National, National Bank of California, and State Bank and Trust Company are all quoted ex-dividend.		

The sale of the Crank ranch by the State Bank and Trust Company, has put the value of the stock at about 30. German-American Savings Bank stock has sold at 140. Traction Company 6s, it is reported, will not be offered below par. The Redlands Light and Power Company has placed \$100,000 in sixes with a San Francisco trust company. They are expected to sell at above par.

COMMERCIAL.

KEROSENE BOOMING. Oil (petroleum) has advanced again, and it seems, from the fact that the production at the wells is now less than current requirements, says the Chicago Grocer, the runs being from 15,000 to 20,000 barrels below the shipments, that the price of oil will advance 3 cents by the Standard Oil Company, reaching \$1.40, and of inland oil \$1.01 a barrel. Since a month ago the rise amounts to nearly 20 cents a barrel. The cause of the boom are to be found in the lower oil prices and the scarcity of new producing territory and the falling off in "wildcat" operations as a consequence of the advance of 120 per cent. in prices of oil, and casing since the tube trust was formed.

Great excitement exists throughout the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, in all of which considerable Chicago capital is interested. Operators generally believe the Standard will continue to boost the market until considerably higher figures are reached. As indicative of the high values on producing property, due to the market, announcement has been made of 100 barrels of West Virginia lease with 300 barrels daily production for \$120,000, which is said to be among the highest figures reached in transactions of this character.

CIGAR TRUST. A cigar trust, known as the United States and Havana Cigar Company, has been formed in New York. The names of the old companies in it being: The E. H. Gay Cigar Company, D. L. Trujillo & Sons, and George W. Nichols & Co., of New York; West: The E. H. Gay Cigar Company, Seidenberg & Co., Y. Pender & Co., Salvador Rodriguez, Julius Ellinger & Co., and Cuesta, Rey & Co. of Tampa; S. Hornheim Bros. & Co. of New Orleans; and Eugene Vaillet & Co. of Chicago. The capital is \$15,000,000, divided into \$100,000 ordinary stock, and \$5,000,000 cumulative preferred stock, 6 per cent. interest, but \$100,000 of preference shares; all but \$100,000 of the shares have been issued to the vendors in payment for their properties. The joint annual production is placed at 150,000,000 cigars, of which 50,000,000 are 600 cigars, are described as clear Havana. The trust expects to save \$750,000 in the cost of doing business.

GENERAL BUSINESS TOPICS.

WHAT THE CENSUS WILL SHOW. It would be a difficult matter to name any manufacturing industry of importance in this country which has not grown greatly since the latest census, says the Philadelphia Record. According to the census returns of 1890 there were in that year more than 350,000 manufacturing establishments, employing nearly 8,000,000 people, to whom more than \$2,000,000,000 was paid in wages. Without making any attempt (which would be futile) to estimate approximately the increase in the number of industrial establishments, and of employees since 1890, we may safely say that in many industries there has been an increase of at least 100 per cent.; and there are several now employing thousands of hands which were then in their infancy, or were not even in existence. Take, for example, the various practical applications of electricity. It was not until the year 1888 that the first street railway equipped with electric motive power was tested, in the city of Richmond, and a very remarkable affair it was. Now there are a half a dozen cities in which the electric motor came to grief, and the little "dinky" car was dragged back to the starting point by a mule amid the jeers of the onlookers. Now there are over 16,000 miles of electric railroad in this country, and it is reported that there were more miles of electric railroads built last year than of steam railroads. There are more than 40,000 electric street cars running today, and the capital invested in the manufacture of dynamos, motors, resistance boxes, wire cables, cars and all other paraphernalia amounts in the aggregate to hundreds of millions of dollars.

The most recent addition to the industries of the country which bids fair to grow to sufficiently large proportions to warrant special note in the census is the manufacture of automobiles. Indeed, if we may accept one capitalistic estimate of the young corporations which make these vehicles as a safe guide to the present extent of the business, it must already have sprung into an important place in the industrial life of the country.

LOCAL PRODUCE MARKETS.

LOS ANGELES.

Oct. 7, 1899.

Poultry is in fairly good supply and the demand is good.

The District Attorney has decided that game killed outside this county may be shipped in and sold, although the killing of such game in the county is prohibited by every ordinance. The burden of proof to show it was killed in the county would rest in the prosecution in case of a lawsuit.

Doves are selling at 20 cents to \$1, and quail at \$1.50 to \$2. Wild ducks sell all the way from \$1.50 for small ones to \$2.50 for large ones, and \$3 to \$5 for Mallards and canvasbacks. Few come in.

Butter, cheese and eggs are all firm at former prices.

The dried fruit and nut markets are taking shape, the general tendency being to firm prices.

Potatoes are firmer for good stock.

Fresh fruit is firm and active. Bartlett pears are nearly all out of the market and prices are very high. Nipples pears are firm at \$1 for good shipping stock.

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compared with the violent fluctuations for some time past. This condition represents the adjustment of values between the conflicting influences of stringent money and prosperous business. What with unwillingness to sell at present prices and usual readiness to buy, the market has been remarkably dull. It has not been without a number of different issues dealt in, however, has increased, and buying of all lots has indicated the presence of the bargain hunter. Pressure for liquidation has not been heavy, even when money rates were highest. The amounts loaned, however, the high rates, which were 40 per cent. on one day, 35 per cent. on another, were a small proportion and were caused by eager bidding of related borrowers who had been dilatory about the loans.

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TROPICO.

NEW ELECTRIC RAILWAY TO LOS ANGELES WANTED.

Rapid Transit Facilities Desired by People of the Valley. Towns Reached by Voluntary Welcome by Their Relatives and Friends.

A number of the citizens of Tropic, Glendale and Burbank are holding mass meetings in Richardson's Hall in Tropic relative to the construction of an electric road from Los Angeles into the towns of Tropic and Glendale, thence around the foothills to Burbank, thus affording better facilities for reaching the city. Such an enterprise is watched with much concern by the citizens throughout the valley who realize the need of a rapid transit line.

The majority of the houses in the valley are represented with from one to three members in the High School, State Normal and other schools, shops and stores of Los Angeles, while the facilities for reaching the city are not of the best.

SOLDIER BOYS WELCOMED.

N. P. Banks Woman's Relief Corps of Tropic tendered a reception Wednesday evening at G. A. R. Hall to Sergts. Phelon, C. C. Thom, C. de Hart Thom and to Privates Logan, Patterson, Tarr and Niemeyer of Battery D, and Claude Ely of the United States navy. The hall was handsomely decorated with the national colors, palms and flowers. Beneath the folds of the Stars and Stripes the boys of Battery D were received and bade thrice welcome to their homes in the valley, by the throng of relatives and friends.

An orchestra composed of the several members of the Doyle family rendered stirring and patriotic airs. Punch was served and dainty favors presented to the guests. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Rev. Crist, post commander; Mrs. Hagwood, corps president; T. D. Kanouse and Hon. O. Z. Hubbell of Indiana.

HOLLYWOOD ELECTRIC LINE.

Success or Failure Must Be Determined by Tuesday Noon.

At a meeting of property owners held at Hollywood Friday evening, Col. Griffith J. Griffith pictured the California Valley as it was when he first knew it, twenty-seven years ago. "The sheep pasture worth scarcely \$1 per acre," traced its development through successive stages of barley growing, vegetable-raising and lemon culture, "which have given it lands a present value of from \$300 to \$500 per acre," and concluded with the statement that "the next crop to be harvested will be the home-seekers, the intellectual people of the Eastern States, who, by their improvements, will make its lands worth not \$500, but \$5000 per acre."

H. J. Whitley of the Executive Committee, said: "After two months of continuous labor in this matter, it is my deliberate judgment that the people of the valley utterly fail to appreciate at its true value the importance of this movement, the magnitude of the issue at stake."

P. J. Beveridge of the Executive Committee said, in part: "On behalf of the Executive Committee, I am authorized to say that the success or failure of this movement must be determined by Tuesday afternoon. The people of this valley will permit this movement to fail. To do so is to turn from our doors the investor and home-seekers, to deprive our property and to rob our children of a part of their inheritance. To insure success, two things are imperative: First—To enable the committee to close a final contract with the company, subscriptions to the bonus fund must be made before Tuesday noon, either by payment in cash or the giving of acceptable notes to Mr. Griffith, treasurer and trustee of the Executive Committee. Second—It must be thoroughly understood that our agreement is to furnish the necessary right-of-way over private property and that the responsibility is not one dollar to be used in the purchase of right-of-way. Unless those of whom we ask a right-of-way come at once to our rescue, the movement must fail. Upon them and them alone rests the entire responsibility of success or failure. If through selfish motives this movement be defeated, it will be due to the committee and to those who have given toward the bonus fund, and the responsibility be publicly placed where it belongs."

[RAILROAD RECORD.]

TO ENTERTAIN ENGINEERS.

Rates to Odd Fellows' Golden Jubilee—Notes.

The members of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, who will arrive in the city tomorrow, are to take a spin around Southern California after their meetings are over. A train will leave the city on the Southern Pacific road October 13 at 7 o'clock a.m. This will reach Redlands at 9:30, and after looking over the attractions of that place, at 12:30 the train will leave for Riverside, arriving there at 1, where a stop will be made until 3:30 o'clock. The time will be spent in a ride down the celebrated Magnolia avenue and in seeing other points of interest.

The train will arrive at Benson, Ariz., Saturday at 7:30 a.m., and will be at El Paso at 10. The train will be at San Francisco, where tickets will be on sale October 16 and 17, and will be good to return until the 22d.

F. H. Springer, who for several years has been a freight solicitor for the Southern Pacific, has resigned, and B. Pittman, late of Riverside, has been appointed to take the vacant place.

J. J. Byrne, general passenger agent of the Santa Fe, who has been absent for about a month, is expected home today.

Edward Chambers, general freight agent of the Santa Fe, is looked for at his home here day or two.

Capt. Jaynes Assaulted.

Capt. J. F. Jaynes of "Non-Partisan" notoriety, applied at Heinemann's drug store on Main street Friday night to have a severe rash under his eye treated. He said the wound had been inflicted by an unknown assailant near the corner of Commercial and Los Angeles streets. One of Jaynes's acquaintances stated yesterday that the captain was assaulted by a man whom he had attacked through the columns of his weekly paper. The wound was a severe one, entering just below the eye and piercing the cheek bone. The affair was not reported to the police.

To regular readers of the Times is offered a beautiful and valuable book, containing a collection of 100 of the best cartoons selected from those which have appeared in the Times during the last two years. The conditions under which this handsome book will be given free are that subscribers pay for the Daily and Sunday Times one year in advance. The book is handsomely bound and printed on specially-prepared heavy paper, and will be a valuable and ornamental addition to any family library.

The B'dway—The Busy Store The B'dway—The Busy Store The B'dway—The Busy Store The B'dway—The Busy Store The B'dway—The Busy Store

Overwhelming Demonstrations.

Thoughtful women have had their eyes opened—and their purses. This new way of starting a season has been a pleasant surprise to Los Angeles women. They didn't find that Sunday-like, dress-up, foppish air about the store. They found here and there throughout the great rooms living illustrations of the goods and effective applications of the favorite styles. But that was not the whole show—like the speaker, who informs his point with some familiar word picture, so the clever artist arranged these mercantile exhibits to impress you of their value—and he did.

For we've never seen such eager buying in all our history.

The prices have come in for as much comment and admiration as the styles.

Dress Goods.

Demonstration bargains throw forth their lure.

It was a hearty Dewey ovation—all day long yesterday. The surprise at the variety—the qualities and the patterns did not begin to equal the surprise at the very common prices.

For after all

It's the prices we want to tell you about.

Among the Crepons.

The newest blazer ideas, 40 inches wide, for demonstration, at 98c.

44-inch crepons, in an ample variety of attractive patterns, yard, \$1.35.

Choice rough-blistered patterns of crepons, sturdy, lusty stuff, \$1.98.

You ought to see this line of handsome silk and wool crepons at \$2.45.

Then that latest idea of striped crepons marked at only \$2.50.

Su tings—Low-priced.

54-inch diagonal chevrons in grays, browns and blacks, a favorite suiting and only 89c.

A handsome quality of mixed suitings, greens, blue and reds, 54-inch wide, 98c.

54-inch Oxford suitings, in all shades, but \$1.19.

56-inch top notch tailor suitings, with invisible plaids of browns, reds, blues, etc., \$1.19.

Cheviot suitings, 50-inch broad, a good dollar quality, for 85c.

Herringbone-finished suitings, in new shades, \$1.19.

Plaids—Rough Stuffs.

Camel's hair plaids, in combinations of quiet soft shades of greens, blues and blacks, 29c.

Another line of stunning rough plaids, in effective shadings, only 35c.

Worsted plaids, yard wide and made for wear as well as looks; the patterns are new, 49c.

Heavy reversible plaids, finest color effect conceivable, yard, \$1.25.

Reversible Oxford plaids that you can't find any place in the city so low priced, \$1.69.

Habit Back Golfings.

The season's most popular fad.

We've been remarkably fortunate in our golf buying. The richness and variety of the collection makes it appeal with unusual emphasis to all dressy particular women.

Take this 58-inch one as a fair example, 58 inches wide, in small and broken plaids, yard, \$1.98.



Mrs. Morgan is Convinced

That We Have the Prettiest and Lowest Priced Hats in Town.

Like other careful, thrifty women, she compares.

She came yesterday—listened to our silent arguments of supremacy. The result—

She Bought a 3.98 Hat.

Look at it and see if you don't think her taste good.

It's just as pretty, she said, as any \$7.50 hat she saw about town—in fact, all agree as to that. Cold type can be only

used to arouse your curiosity to

see them. It's impossible to give

you any idea of the tonings, the

style or the skillful touch of the

artist. You must see them, and

you will, we're sure of that.

See Grace's Hat—1.98

Have You Ever Seen Anything

Like It for Twice the Money?

Folks who have been among the shops

tell us we have the smartest and easiest

priced hats for children and misses. It

must be so or they wouldn't be in such

demand.



My! How you liked our wraps!

The furious selling yesterday stamped your approval of our demonstration.

The enthusiasm of the low prices swept everything before them. Folks are so used to seeing exorbitant prices at the start of a season, that ours took them by surprise—and such styles! such swell garments!

The Jackets—

11.98 of fine beaver cut in the most recent dip front effect, handsomely braided seams of like material, heavy stitched and finished with large pearl buttons. It's beautifully lined with rich purple satin in light and dark shades.

8.69 of Melton cloth, braided and stitched, elaborately finished around bottom with 3 rows of bias trimming, velvet collar, and silk lined.

8.48 of Kersey cloth, made and trimmed in newest ways, front corded and stitched, velvet collar, and silk lined.

6.98 of broadcloth, stylishly made and fashionably finished with wide bias folds of same material, silk lined.

5.39 of all wool covert cloth, dip front, with collar and sleeves finished in same material, seams and reverses piped with velvet.

4.39 of covert cloth, tailor finished seams, silk faced and velvet collar.

2.89 of beaver, silk faced; also a Melton coat with bound seams.

3.69 of venetian cloth in tan, and stylishly, smartly made. See it!

The Suits—

4.59 Man-tailored suits in brown, gray and blue; stitched seams, lined jackets.

8.08 Covert suit with bias folds of same material, elaborate tailor trimmings, and waterproof binding, new cut coat.

9.48 Homespun suit, tailor finished with stitched seams, of velvet collar and habit back skirt lined throughout.

The Golf Caps—

2.60 27-inch golf cape, with a flounce of desirable shades of plaids and the hood trimmed with fringe.

5.69 A golf cape of Scotch blankets of French plaid hood and heavily fringed down the front and around the hood.

6.49 A 30-inch golf cape of large black and white plaids and heavily fringed.

The Cloth Capes—

98c Double cape, edged with fur and tricked off with braid on collar and cape—well finished.

1.14 Of kersey, edged with fur, trimmed with braid.

2.39 Of heavy mixed tan and brown cloaking, faced with silk, embroidered with braid.

2.98 Of covert, tans, with stitched seams.

Dress Skirts—

98c Of novelty suitings in checks and mixed greens, blues, browns and grays. Velveteen bound and lined.

3.48 Of mohair crepons, choice patterns, waterproof binding.

4.98 Black brilliantine, trimmed with satin ribbon.

Fancy Petticoats.

25c Of cutting flannel, knee length.

69 Of black sateen with corded flounce, very full and gathered.

75c Of flannel flounce and braid trimmings, cream pink, blue, etc.

89c A fancy narsilk undershirt, striped with a deep corded flounce.

89c A handsome black sateen undershirt with a corded flounce.

1.19 Of sateen, bright solid colors, with corded flounce and corded ruffles, pinks, cerise, etc.

New Wrappers.

1.14 New blues, reds and blacks in neat styles and figures, trimmed with braid.

1.39 Very fancy fleece lined wrappers, with tight fitting necks, ruffles and lots of braid.

1.69 An extremely well made and very serviceable wrapper, elaborately trimmed and carefully finished.

1.98 Here's a host of wrap-pers that'll capture the purse and fancy of hand-fuls of women right away. deep rich reds, blues, greens, with flounce.

Fancy Goods.

For Special Demonstration,

1000 pcs. Satin and Silk Ribbons

3/4 to 2 in. plain or fancy colors,

all seasonable colorings,

usually 10c yard,

Monday, yard, 5c

Ladies' Velvet Stock

Collars, a 25c one

for, 15c

Silk Veilings, fancy or plain

meshes, with or without

spots, 18 in. wide, any

shade, a 25c grade, yard, 14c

Soutache Braids, 24 yds

to a piece, any colors, you

will need some soon, price, 17c

60-inch Heavy Loom Dice Dam-

ask Table Cloth in block

patterns, extremely serviceable,

30c goods; Monday 20c.

Fancy Yd-wide Percal in

Stripes and figures, good colors

and a strong fabric for waists

or dresses, worth 14c, for 5c.

Silk-Finished Prints in Drapery

patterns, floral and Oriental

effects, suitable for curtains or

comfortables, 5c.

Ladies' Flannelette Gowns

Light colors, assorted stripes,

full length and width; good

quality, 47c

Ladies' Muslin Chemise

Embroidered yokes, edged with

lace; large assortment, 25c

Ladies' Muslin Drawers

Umbrella style, deep cambric flounce,

trimmed with cluster tucks or Valen-

ciennes insertion; yoke

bands, 22c

Ladies' Fleece-lined Vests

And pants, jersey ribbed, gussets,

finished seams, silk taped neck, ex-

tra good quality; extra, 22c

20c for 6x9 pudding dish, worth 25.

12c for 6x9 pudding dish, worth 15c.

Fire Screens—With fine oriental designs and is 2 feet in

diameter; on sale for only 10c.

Olivo or Pickle Dish—Of imitation cut glass with a

flared top and handled; worth 8c, but yours Monday for

only 3 1/2c.

Ash or Garbage Can—Of galvanized tin with cover,

size 16x25 inches; worth \$2.50, on sale Monday, \$1.79.

Gloves.

For Special Demonstration,

Ladies' lambkin gloves, 2 clasps,

with fancy emb. backs, a fine as-

sortment, all the latest shades

of red, brown, tan, mode, Dewey

blue, black and

white; special

Monday (all

gloves

lited), 95c

Ladies' French kid gloves, a private

importation, 2 clasps, with

fancy emb. backs, in all the latest

shades, red, modes, brown, tan,

black and

white;

special, \$1.25

Linings.

For Special Demonstration,

A to cambric lining in every

necessary shade, 28-in.

wide, best quality

cloth; 7 yd

10c rustic taffeta; a few odd

pieces to be closed out;

in colors, 40 inches wide;

Monday special, 5c

12 1/2c fancy skirt yard wide in

black ground with fancy colored

stripes; a large line to choose

from; yard, 5c

Sileneas,

full yard wide;

per yard, 5c

Near silk, spot for

skirting or ruffles,

in all the best shades;

per yard, 5c; doz, 71c

Velveteen Binding, by bolt of 4 yds,

per piece 12 1/2c; doz, 137c

Brush Bindings, Amazon Brand, S. H.

& M., per yd, 13c; doz, 137c

Brush Bindings, Liberty Brand, S. H. &

& M., per yd, 13c; doz, 137c

Brush Bindings, Liberty Brand, S. H. &

& M., per yd, 13c; doz, 137c

Brush Bindings, Liberty Brand, S. H. &

& M., per yd, 13c; doz, 137c

Brush Bindings, Liberty Brand, S. H. &

& M., per yd, 13c; doz, 137c

Brush Bindings, Liberty Brand, S. H. &

& M., per yd, 13c; doz, 13

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION

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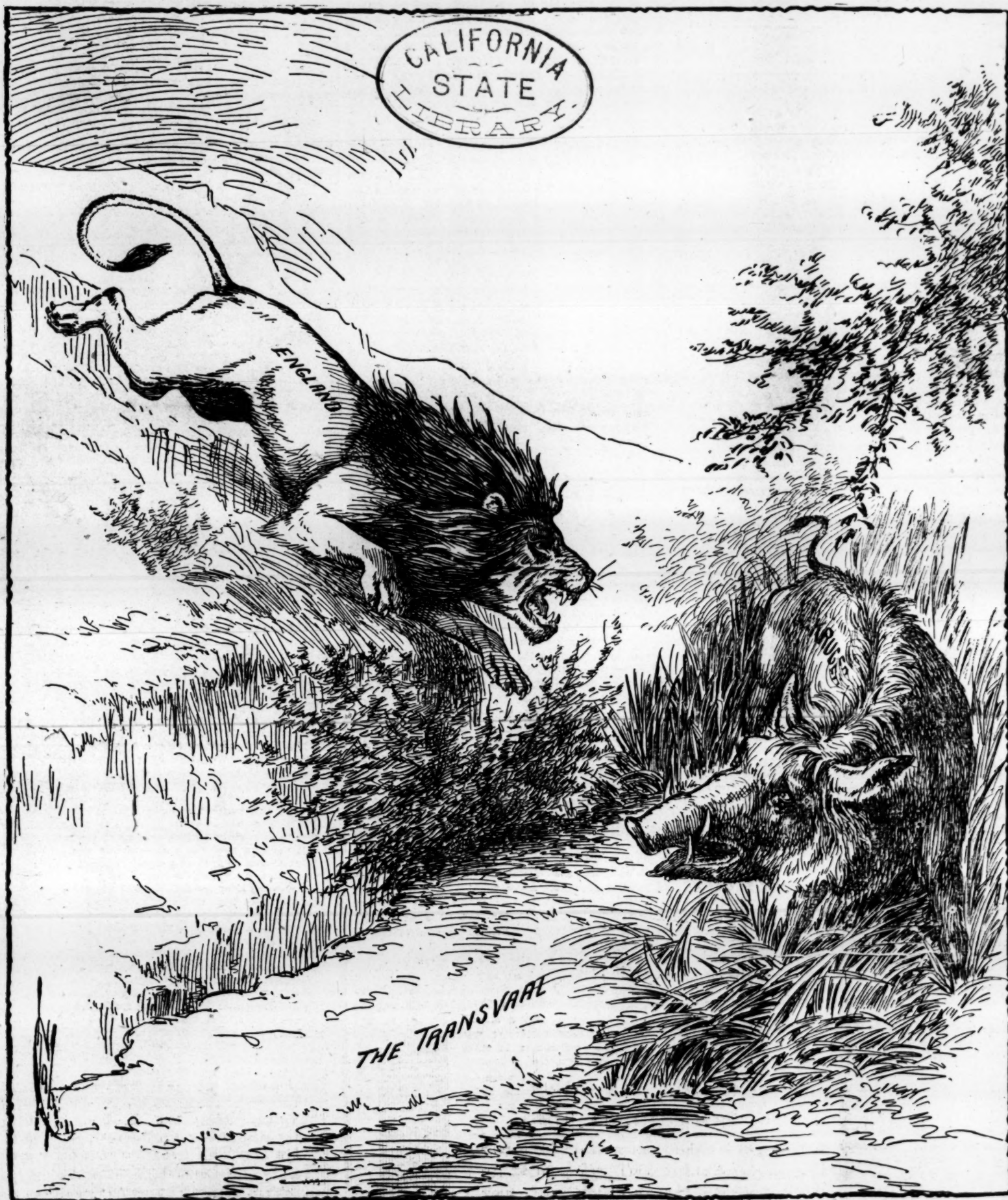
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part I.—32 Pages.

OCTOBER 8, 1899.

Price, 5 Cents

THE LION AND THE BOAR.



It Will Be a Fight to the Death.

THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

THE PROBLEM OF THE TRUSTS.

THE problem of the trusts must be met. This fact may as well be accepted at the outset. But the problem will never be satisfactorily solved by the methods of the political shyster. In fact, the political shyster is not endeavoring to solve it; he is trying to render it more complicated. The robe of righteousness which he assumes when he talks of trusts is only one of the garments he dons to serve the devil of politics. The trust problem must be solved, if solved at all, by rational methods. This means that it must be solved by methods that take into account its causes, the conditions which surround it and the probable consequences of any proposed solution. A solution which would leave conditions less satisfactory than before would be worse than no solution. The problem is therefore one which demands careful, earnest, exhaustive study in all its aspects.

It is gratifying to know that a considerable number of the newspapers of this country—notable among them being the New York Tribune—have been giving this subject the careful, calm consideration which it demands. The recent conference in Chicago—while an attempt was made to utilize it for political purposes—has, nevertheless, contributed in some measure to a better understanding of the problem. This has been accomplished not only by the presentation at the conference of some valuable suggestions, but by drawing out more careful and conservative consideration by the press.

A trust is essentially a corporation. It is an organization in which the individual members intrust the management of their interests to a chosen body of directors or trustees. In fact, most of the so-called "trusts" are nothing more than large corporations. No one possessed of reason and any knowledge of business affairs will deny that great advantages are gained in many branches of industry by corporate organization. The incorporation of capital, instead of exempting it from legal restraint, places it under greater supervision. As the St. Paul Pioneer Press says, in a well-considered article on "The Use of Corporations:"

"Corporations are merely associations of individuals contributing their funds to carry out enterprises usually too big for individuals not thus associated. They are as legitimate in themselves as individual ownership or management. But differing from the latter, they are the creation of law, and can be brought under the restricting and regulative power of the law. There is no question as to the power of the people to control and regulate them. The only question is how that power can be best exercised for the public interests without interfering with the natural and legitimate development of the industrial and commercial energies of the people."

The end to be desired is not the "smashing" of the trusts, or of anything else, but the prevention of injustice and oppression by the power of accumulated capital. Safety must be sought in such firm and just supervision by the government as shall not destroy the power for good which inheres in corporate organization, but shall prevent abuses of the power of wealth. The Pioneer Press, in the article to which we have referred, pertinently asks whether the aggregations of wealth and the control of special industries now brought about by combining the resources of smaller corporations and of individuals into a single enterprise would be any less dangerous or less destructive of "equality in opportunity" if such aggregations were each owned by an individual or a private firm; and whether operations like those imputed to the Standard Oil Company would be any more tolerable to small dealers if such operations were "conducted by Rockefeller & Co., than they are now when conducted by the Rockefellers as the guiding spirits of a corporation." To these and other similar questions, the answer must be "No," "for not only would the acquisitive spirit of the men who now control the trusts continue to animate them if they should buy out all the other stockholders and continue business as private individuals or firms, but the private business would at once be freed from most of even the small restrictions now set up by law against the misuse of corporate power. And be-

tween the corporation that may be regulated for the public good and the private business of equal magnitude which cannot be so regulated, the choice must instantly be made in favor of the former.

"Yet, if the trusts, meaning the corporations," the Press continues, "are to be forthwith 'smashed' in accordance with the demand of certain delegations and individuals at the Chicago conference, they will just as surely be followed by individual or partnership ownership of the enterprises involved—in every case where the combination has proved profitable—as the flood tide follows the ebb. When anti-trust legislation compelled, the owners of the concerns united in the Standard Oil trust had not the slightest difficulty in abandoning the trust form of organization and substituting a corporation. So it was with numerous other combinations, until now there are few, if any, actual 'trusts' left in the country. Let the big corporations in turn fall under destructive legal interdiction, and what is to hinder their reorganization as private firms—a step which would at once place them beyond the reach of troublesome corporation laws? One of the largest corporations in the country, engaged in the manufacture and sale of agricultural implements, has lately taken this step—scenting afar off the danger of trouble from 'anti-trust' legislation, so called."

"In the combinations, as in competing private ventures, however, the greediest men are apt to work to the front; to buy up controlling interests; to inaugurate policies detrimental to the good of the people. Herein is shown the necessity of supervision and regulation by the government. Such regulation could prevent most of the evils experienced or apprehended from the 'combines.' The watering of stocks could be prohibited. Prices could be made subject to revision by a national board of trade, here again following the example of England—the proposition for which board was endorsed by ex-Secretary Foster in his recent speech at Chicago. Finally, as suggested by Bourke Cockran and several other leading speakers at Chicago, over all the affairs of the corporation could be thrown the searchlight—always gleaming—of publicity. With secrecy, there might yet be something for the people to fear; with constant publicity, nothing."

As The Times has said in substance heretofore, there is no reason for such serious apprehension as the politicians and malcontents would have us believe. The supreme power in the United States rests in the people. The people will often suffer to some degree before they assert their power, but the power is at their command, and when oppression in any form reaches the limit of patient endurance, they will rise and overthrow it. If the trusts become unduly oppressive, a way will be found to regulate them. Just how to regulate them, is the question to be calmly and wisely considered.

OUR FUTURE.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, after passing through three comparatively dry years, is a marvel to those who come to us from the other side of the continent, for it does not present to them the bare and desolate appearance which our lack of rain has predicted to their imaginations. They marvel at our green groves, at our fruit-laden vineyards, at our great harvests, which have defied the drought, and at the abundance of water which we still have for our lawns and gardens.

California is in every respect a land of surprises—a land unlike other lands, where man's struggle with nature is eased by her beneficent tendencies, and her readiness to respond to the touch of labor. Growth is more natural here than the failure of growth, and we look for harvests as confidently as we look for the alternations of day and night. Southern California was never more prosperous than she is today, in spite of her three successive years of light rainfall. The development of her natural resources is rapidly going forward, and she is making ready for that magnificent future which will naturally be hers, lying as she does at the open gateway to our new possessions in the Orient.

It is not, at present, possible to predict the future of this State, but that it will be the center of great commercial enterprises no one can doubt. If all our tillable soil were improved and cultivated, our harvest supplies would almost feed the world. Our rich wines and nuts and oil will soon be in demand throughout all Christendom. Our inexhaustible mines might fill the treasury of the nation. The priceless trade of the Philippines will naturally come in this direction, and when peace shall once again be established it will be no small factor in our growing prosperity.

There is perhaps no section of our country where the possibilities for the future are so great as right here in this Golden State. Almost everything known to temperate, semi-tropical, and even tropical regions may be produced here. Manufactures are multiplying; railroad facilities are rapidly increasing; water is being developed, so that irrigation may be made possible for much larger areas than at present; population is rapidly growing, numerous new productions are found to be peculiarly adapted to our soil and climate, and the world is looking on with interest, watching our growth and waiting to participate in our prosperity.

In educational matters we are not behind the rest of the country, and in no part of the world is the newspaper field better filled, and nowhere will you find churches more numerous or better sustained. This argues well for the intelligence and morality of our different communities, and promises much for the future of our civilization.

If this is not the land of the Puritans, it is the land

where Puritan influences abide, and where the same moral uplifting is found, for New England, as well as other sections of the East, has poured in upon us a tide of the best elements of her social and religious life.

The history of California seems especially written by the hand of Providence, and its gradual unfolding in the direction of the best in American civilization points with promise to a future that shall be second to no State in this great free land of ours. A rare climate, rich soil, and intelligent human effort are a trinity that no power can resist or hinder in the glorious upbuilding of the State.

LIGHTS AND FLASHES.

How much of our life—of our world—lies in books and newspapers. Our thoughts and our characters are shaped by those silent companions as much as by the influence of friends with whom we associate from day to day.

I wonder how the world lived so many generations as it did without pictures—man's miniature creations of God's great breathing universe. They touch our lives with largeness; they break the chains that fetter us to place, and open for us unnumbered doors through which we may pass down the dim shadows of the ages, or out into the wide and boundless realm of today.

It is questionable if there be any such thing as honest infidelity, for there is that planted within the soul of man, rooted, indeed, in his very being, which defies it. There is a deep-seated, hidden consciousness of the undying nature of the spirit that no false teaching, and no system of unbelief can wholly eradicate. Infidelity ends in barrenness. It is a desert in which no human soul can thrive, where every faculty of our higher nature is starved, and dwarfed, and fettered.

We look at life through our stomachs. They give color and tone to all of our undertakings. The man whose stomach is in a sound, healthy normal condition is at peace with himself and the world. He sits in the perpetual warmth and glow of moral sunshine. Life is full of its aspirations. Activity is an ever present law of his being. Cheerfulness is a fixed habit. Life means work for him—it means achievement, and whatever tends to promote such physical condition is certainly worthy of our highest consideration.

All knowledge is not universal, but we have yet to find the man who is unable to advise an editor of the best methods of editing a newspaper. The man who has never tried to do it is the one who knows all about it, and who believes it would be just as impossible for him to make a mistake in the business as it would have been for George Washington to tell a lie.

The man who habitually speaks slightly of woman, and who is without faith in her, is not a man to be trusted. His associations have either been what they should not be, or else he is shallow-brained and morally warped, and from the stagnation of all noble qualities in himself he judges there can exist nothing higher or nobler than what he finds within the realms of his own miserable consciousness. E. A. O.

OCTOBER IN THE EAST.

October, handmaid of the passing year,
In the far East comes golden crowned, and bright
With the rich splendor of her woods, which near
And far flash into glorious light,
As if the sun, with all his treasure-trove
Hid in their leaves, with brightest colors wove
A splendid diadem for the old year,
Brighter than summer's rose or grassy spear.
The blue skies bend above the drowsy earth,
Which laughs no longer with its summer mirth;
The hills are brown, the blossoms all have gone,
But, oh, the glory of the woods! I long
To see their wondrous face. The many streams,
Holding the gold of all the sun's bright beams,
Rush singing onward, fed by autumn rains,
Whose chorus breaks into wild, rich refrains.
Sometimes a song-bird calleth from the trees,
And sometimes Winter whispers to the breeze
Of his near coming, and the waiting world,
Whose lengthening nights, cool shadows are unfurled,
Shivers so softly as it clingeth yet,
With fading face and heavy eyelids wet
With Autumn show'rs to passing Summer's hand.
The skies are bright which bend above the land,
But there's a traitor in the camp who steals
The warmth of sunbeams, and who quick reveals
His frosty javelins and hastes to smite
All growing things, and like a veil his white
Breath covers them whenever the starry dark
Drops down upon the world. In vain we hark
For his swift footsteps, they come and go
Soft-footed as the winter's falling snow.
Silent as death they steal through forest glade,
And wide, still meadows in the evening shade.
Castles and towers and waterfalls he leaves
Etched on the window panes, nor ever grieves
To see the gentle floweret hang its head,
Or see the world of lovely grasses dead.
A merry soul he is, yet cruel, too,
And blasts of cold he blows his fingers through,
And winks at Winter as he'd bid him see
His wanton hand upon each bush and tree.
But still the day shines bright at noontide's hour,
And the great forests, rich in beauty's dower,
Flame into splendid color. Rainbows pale
Beside their brightness, and the arching skies,
Like one great gleaming sapphire rise;
Neon floods them with his sunshine's richest gold,
And earth the Indian summer does enfold
In her warm clasp until the daylight fades,
And Jack Frost steals again from hidden glades,
Smiting the earth till Nature slowly dies,
Or in a swoon of pulseless silence lies.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

October 4, 1899.

Caught on the Wing. By Robert J. Burdette.

Sunshine and Breeze.

"I 'TWAN'T fer one thing," said the man from Arizona, mopping from his honest brow enough sweat to moisten the bread of an entire State Legislature, "I sh'd say we would have a general thaw." "And what is the one thing in the way?" asked the Tenderfoot. "Ain't nothin' froze," replied the Sandman. And the band played on.

Across the Desert.

Section 7, on the sleeper *Mogawito*. "Sunny side of the cah, sah," remarked the Pullman Providence, "but de breeze mostly comes from that side, sah." And he was right. You can also get a fine breeze likewise by opening an oven door and looking in. You can also raise quite a breeze by singing "Croppies, Lie Down," as the procession marches past on the 17th of March. You can invoke quite a little cyclone, if you are fond of breezes, by introducing a high-license resolution in a Prohibition convention. A breeze is no novelty. And any time we wanted a nice desert breeze in section 7, I merely raised the window one brief minute, and there swept in the sunny southern breeze, a thousand miles a minute, mingled with sand, dust, cinders, live coals and hot cinders, disintegrated granite, bone dust, alkali, smoke, grit, mice schist, sand, motes, nebular atoms, cosmic dust, riparian debris, slitsam, fever germs, unclassified bacillus, mixed drift, general wind wreckage and jetsam. Then we closed the window.

"Couldn't have been a very pleasant trip?" That's where you are off in your diagnosis, my boy. It was a pleasant trip. Because, you see, all these things were on the outside. They didn't come into the car unless we let them in. I have an idea that with the right kind of people you might make a very pleasant excursion trip across the desert of Sahara—out by the hottest, and return by the sandiest way. Nansen, the man who has gone nearest to the North Pole, had a pleasanter trip than any Arctic explorer who ever made the northern tour. He brought his ship back in good order; all his men returned healthier and fatter than when they left home, and all the time they were gone they had such a good time they were afraid they wouldn't have anything to tell about when they returned. That's the way to travel, son.

Getting Ready.

You know, there are people who make travel a bugbear in spite of its pleasures. They are not adjustable themselves. And an inadjustable man is always a misfit. The great, big round earth was made for millions and millions and millions of men, not for any one man and his family. Even the United States is gauged this year for about seventy millions of people on the mainland and about eight or ten millions more on the islands. Our islands. Therefore, when you set out to go some place on this earth, you must make up your mind, before you pack a comb and brush, that it is morally certain that—

- Some other people on the earth are going to the same place.
- That they have as good right to go there as you have.
- That some of them have already been there, before you ever heard of the place.
- That there are people already living in that place, who were there before you happened, and some others who will be there long after you are dead.
- That it doesn't make a cent's work of difference to all these other people whether you go there or not.
- And, finally, that if you get mad, and wash your hands of the whole business, and turn back home and refuse to go to that place, the place will continue to abide right where it is, the other people will go on just the same, they will joyously divide up your business among themselves, and nobody will ask what became of you, and nobody will know if the other bodies should ask, and nobody will care, even if anybody knew.

Now, before you pack anything in your valise, trunk or sample case, my boy, do you pack a, b, c, d, e and f in your brain; put it in a handy cell in your memory, with a good telephone connection, and then you will be ready to begin to get ready for a trip.

Needful Things.

Take everything with you that you need. The things you really need on a journey do not take up very much room. The useless things are the bulky ones. Not the traveler who carries the least baggage, but he who carries the best assorted "duffel" travels most expeditiously and comfortably. I have known men who traveled with a pocket comb and a toothbrush. And yet there are some men who would not like to pull a toothbrush out of a vest pocket containing also a couple of cigars, crumbled fragments of half a dozen others, a lead pencil, some lint, a few newspaper clippings, a piece of string, and a knot of Turkish rhubarb, and thrust the brush into their mouths. Cleanliness may be next to godliness, son, but it ought to be next to it on both sides. A dust-colored traveling suit gets just as dirty and grimy as a pale lavender one. Only it doesn't show. That's all. But dirt is dirt. You've been long enough in politics, my boy, to know what whitewash is? We are frequently pained to observe the free use of it by our friends the enemy. Worst thing about whitewash is that it peels off with exposure to air and weather.

Out of Tune.

The young man in Lower Steen—and a handsome young fellow he is—got on at Indio. He wore—and at this writing, away east of Deming, he still wears it—a white suit. He came aboard looking like the angel of the sunshine—white linen traveling cap, white jacket, snowy shirt, legs clad in duck trousers, like "white samite, wonderful." By the time we got to Volcano Springs

there were so many thumb prints and finger marks on it that he looked like an album of palmistry. When he got off for supper at Yuma the marks had got streaked together, and he marched into the dining-room looking like a white zebra. At bedtime last night he was shady as a dream of twilight. And this morning he is the grayest dapple gray colt you ever saw, and you never saw a gray colt. There is no more dust and grime on his suit than there is on the pepper-and-salt suit worn by the old man in Upper None, but—the younger man didn't adjust himself to the climate, that is all.

Essentials.

The first thing My Lady takes out of her handbag, always, is a dainty traveling clock in its case. It stands about four inches high. The doors of the case are opened, the little timepiece is stood on the window sill, and you don't know how, as by magic, the section becomes home. That a useless bit of "impedimenta?" It seems to me we could better do without anything else. We carry our watches, of course, but a watch isn't a clock. A watch is made for the pocket. It is something to carry about with you. But a clock is of the home. It carries a picture—not a photograph, you can have plenty of photographs—but a picture of the home in its open face, and every minute and every hour the hands are pointing to new scenes in the home life. The little clock! It makes the hotel room a part of the home. Flanked by a few photographs of the home and the people in it, it surrounds us always with the atmosphere of home.

"Well," one man says, "when I'm going anywhere I don't want to be bothered with that sort of trumpery. I just take what I absolutely must have, and hurry through."

Good man, we will not detain you. You do not belong in this symposium. We are discussing traveling. Not transportation. That's another thing, and belongs to the freight department. Now, things like the little clock, that take up almost no room at all, and carry tons of comfort, of suggestion, of mental conversation, I consider very important items in the baggage list. We are two people, off on a two-months' tour through sixteen States, two Territories and thirty-two climates, and all our combined baggage weighs about one hundred and forty pounds. And we have everything for every climate, place and emergency, from a mountain climb to a dress reception—a railway lunch-counter at Gallup, or a dinner in New York. You don't need much baggage—you just want to know what you may need, and take that along.

The Weather Itself.

Then, alongside the little clock on the car window, sits a combination barometer, thermometer and compass. We glance at it—we are sailors, we know we are steaming south by east, southeast, or east by south. The strange mountains hemming the strange desert cannot mislead us. The sun never rises in the north, and when Orion shines forth at night, "his hands are not loosed," he is always in the right place. And the index on the barometer tells us how we climb or descend. As the train climbs the grade or sweeps down the curves it tells us foot by foot how we approach or leave the sea level. It tells us what the train men cannot, and we do not have to pester it with questions, either. And it never says "Blodfino," as sometimes the wearied train man wants to say, whether he does or not. And the thermometer tells us that it isn't half so warm as it looks, and that it isn't hot at all. Because it was never over 110 deg. on the sunny side of the car, and if our coffee came on like that we would call it tepid, and indignantly send it back to the kitchen with a warning to the cook, much warmer than the coffee. So you see desert ravel, even in the hot season, isn't nearly so bad as it would be if it were ten times worse than it now is.

The Weather Bureau.

The weather is never so hot as the people who are in it. Once in awhile some man gets impatient, and, man-like, he opens the window. Now, it is only 110 deg. in the car, and no dust. But out on the desert it is 125 deg. with all the dust in addition. And he lets all that in on himself, which serves him right, and on the rest of us, who are innocent martyrs to his asininity. And not often, but now and then, a woman does the same thing. And then the passengers know that when she is at home she lives in a house with never a fly-screen, and eats her dinner with one hand, while with the other she waves over the table a fly brush made of a stick and paper ribbons. She has pie for breakfast, and fries her steak. You know the kind of a woman. Her conversation is limited to the weather. She lives in a town you never heard of before, where they are having a fight in the Council over an ordinance prohibiting hogs from running at large in the streets. She tells you they always had an abundant supply of good water until last summer, when the town pump caved in, and they had to haul water from the "crick." It cost the town \$1 a day for an extra constable during that period to keep the boys out of the swimmin' hole. She tells you this with the air of a woman who is rather aristocratically fastidious about her drinking water herself, and doesn't care who knows it. That's the kind of woman who opens the car window in your face when you are crossing the desert. The man who does it usually hackles husks in a mattress factory, digs "sang" root, and works in a chrome mill when times are good.

The Other People.

But, son, they are the "other people," who are going to your place, and they have a right to go there. You have no business to quarrel with them. Some of your ways are not their ways. You made yourself very offensive to a gentleman from Gander Neck yesterday morning when you laid your hand upon your hairbrush, just as he

reached for it, and politely showed him the public curry-comb in the rack. He blushed crimson to the roots of the sun-burned mane he was intending to polish, and he will sacrastically refer to you when he gets home as a "stuck up dude." And if ever you go to Gander Neck to sell goods, or make a campaign speech, I hope you won't run up against him, that's all. In his way he has as much pride as yourself, and I think it is a far more sensitive pride. I observed that later in the day, when you tried to soothe his wounded feelings by offering what is called a "see-gyar," he declined it, on the ground that he didn't smoke, and shortly afterward he pulled out an ante-bellum pipe, rubbed out a charge of "niggerhead" plug between his palms, lit up, and emptied the smoking-room at the tenth puff—the Dewey of the forward compartment. The world is overfull of proud, sensitive men and women, my boy, and they don't all hold diplomas from your college, nor wear your fraternity pin, nor belong to your club. And some of them are gentlemen, my boy, and some of the men who belong to your club are also gentlemen. Yes, indeed, son. Some of them are. Some of them. I've heard you say so, yourself.

Making It Hot for Himself.

There is one man who might be very comfortable if he would let himself alone, and give himself half a chance. But he won't do that. He began by talking about the heat, which is a bad thing to do, anyhow. In hot weather it is worse than drinking iced water, which is the advance agent for sunstroke. Then he began to "shuck his garments," which is also a foolish thing to do. He began with his necktie, then he took off his collar, then his cuffs, next his coat, then his vest; then he took off his shoes and put on a pair of Romeo slippers, and then the porter came in and told him he mustn't take off any more things. By this time he was the hottest man in the car, and he looked it. The company wisely keeps the thermometer hung away up aloft, where the passengers cannot read it, knowing how such literature aggravates the heat. But this man climbed up on the arm of the seat, at the risk of his neck, every ten minutes, and held onto the curtain rod while he read of the figures. The exertion itself was a violent one, and increased the flow of perspiration from every pore. Then he would walk up and down the aisle, challenging each one of us to guess how hot it was. This was enough to warp the roof of the car. I guessed 54 deg., and I heard him tell the man behind me that I had no sense. At this I shivered slightly and threw my light overcoat on my shoulders. Then this buzzing human bluebottle said he didn't propose to travel with a lunatic asylum, and strode into the smoking-room, reeking with perspiration and blazing with indignation. And the car cooled off perceptibly after he went out of it.

A Pleasant Corner.

In the hottest part of the evening I looked into the smoking-room to see how he was getting along in rational society. There are two seats in the smoker—one seating four men and the other two. Then the porter had put in a couple of camp stools. There were ten men in that room, smoking away for dear life, and the bluebottle was telling them how hot it was.

Ah, my boy, if we would only be halfway good to ourselves, if we would only give Providence a chance to do what He wants to do with us and for us, this would be a far more comfortable world to live in than it is. But we exaggerate our troubles so. If it is 80 deg. in the shade, we fret it into 100, and take away the shade, and then howl to the heavens and earth because our gourd is withered. If it is anywhere near freezing point we shiver it down 20 deg. below zero, and take off our gloves to show people how blue and cold our fingers are. Here in California people do not talk so much about the weather as they do anywhere else on earth, because there is nothing to say but, "How pleasant it is today." That is well enough, perhaps, but to talk about excessive heat or cold only exaggerates these conditions, multiplies our discomforts, decreases our powers of resistance to climatic oppressions, and adds to the general sum of human annoyances. Suppose you resolve that for one straight month you will not say one word about heat or cold, wet or dry, rain or dust. You will be surprised at the end of the month to know that climatic and meteorological conditions have been properly and wisely looked after without your assistance, suggestion or comment, and that your conversational powers have been stimulated and broadened by a compulsory course in some sort of literature higher than "Oh, my! isn't it hot?" Seasons gone by, the wearied old world rose up against the man who says "Is this hot enough for you?" and drove him violently down a steep place, bristles and all.

The Vision.

And in the mean while, the desert, with its measureless ocean of yellow and brown and white, its wonderful skies, its marvelous stars, its own peculiar novelties and fascinations, is past, leaving an indelible picture in the memory. The train has crossed over into Texas, and you could tell it with your eyes shut by just one thing. There is in the very cars a southern atmosphere of cordiality and welcome. The soft southern accent of the voices you hear is pleasant. The train men, from conductor to newsboy, unconsciously assume the attitude of hosts, and regard the passengers as their guests. Pleasant attentions are lavished upon you; your comfort is studied; your wants are anticipated; your needs are supplied, and you can't help thinking that at any time of the year, in any temperature, under any conditions, it is "mighty pleasant" and "right neighborly" to be traveling in the South and among the southern people, with a copy of the Los Angeles Times to clarify, temper, and determine the whole solution.

A MARVELOUS CAVE.

ONE OF THE GREAT WONDERS OF THE
WORLD IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

By a Special Contributor.

THE Black Hills of South Dakota, described as the richest 100 miles square on the face of the earth, possess in addition to their mineral richness, one of the greatest wonders of the world. This is Wind Cave, in Custer county, twelve miles north of the city of Hot Springs in the southern portion of the Black Hills.

This cave is in an immense bed of limestone—a bewildering labyrinth of box-work, stalactites, stalagmites, popcorn, geodes, and frost work of glistening whiteness so delicate that at the slightest touch it crumbles in pieces. A fitting playground for the little people with whom the superstition of the Indians peopled the Black Hills in the days when they were afraid of the somber mountains, before the pale face came and the iron horse followed after; and the spirits of the hills were driven out.

Prof. Morrill of the Smithsonian Institution says the formation of the cave is unknown. Other geologists incline to the opinion that it is an extinct geyser—perhaps a former outlet for the warm mineral waters which now come to the surface at Hot Springs and vicinity. Some of the formations show the evidence of having been formed by water—a warm mineral water; and some, notably the frost work, are so delicate that they could not owe their existence to the action of water, but must have been formed by a gas or vapor which congealed as it struck the limestone.

The prevailing formation in the cave is what the guides, for want of a scientific name, have called box-work.

Some Beautiful Formations.

The popcorn formation, as its name implies, looks very similar to a lot of well-popped corn fastened to the walls and ceilings of the cave. In places the balls are smaller than a pea; in others they are several times as large. This formation is usually pure white, without the brilliancy that makes the frost work dazzle the sight. Akin to the popcorn work is the snowball. In various portions of the cave the walls and ceilings look as though a number of boys had been throwing snow balls at the walls and the snow was just wet enough to spatter and stick.

The frost work furnishes the chief beauty of the cave. It is formed in the softest rock and in the upper parts of the cave; it is suspended, or shoots up or out, from the base of limestone in clusters of tiny white needles formed of infinitesimal crystals, reminding one of pine trees. The coarsest of this formation is not larger than a needle, and it decreases in size until it looks like the finest cotton. There is some of it in the cave which is called mineral cotton and which would deceive anyone if it were away from the cave. There is some of it hanging to a stone beyond the Pearly Gates, which the guides have called Noah's Beard, comprising a bunch of fine-spun white wire several feet long and white as snow. When the calcium light is thrown on the frost work it flashes and scintillates like diamonds.

One Hundred and Ten Miles of Passages.

The cave is formed of fissures or crevices paralleling one another at a distance of from fifty to three hundred feet apart. These fissures range in height from thirty to over one hundred feet. They are all connected by numerous side passages scarcely large enough originally to permit an ordinary-sized man to get through; it has been necessary to widen and deepen these connecting passages in order to make the cave accessible to tourists. There are eight tiers or layers of these fissures, the lowest being 500 feet below the entrance. The chambers have all been



WIND CAVE HOUSE, UNDER WHICH IS THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE.

found in the fissures, and range in size from twelve feet square to a little more than three acres.

A recent survey of the cave disclosed the fact that it covers an area two miles square. By a simple arithmetical calculation one can obtain some idea of the miles of cave there are to be yet explored. There are eight tiers of fissures; each fissure is two miles long; in each tier the fissures are distant from fifty to three hundred feet, over a space two miles wide; placing all the fissures 300 feet apart, there would be fifty-five on each tier, or 110 miles; then multiplying by the number of tiers, the result will be 880 miles, without counting the side or connecting passages and the size of the chambers. There are some openings which lead below the eighth tier, but those have not yet been explored.

Why It Is Called Wind Cave.

Wind Cave has been rightly named. In every moment of the year the wind is rushing in or out of the entrance with terrific force, its direction being regulated by the rise and fall of the barometer. About two hundred yards from the entrance, no matter whether coming in or going out, the current of the wind is always in, and this inward rush prevails throughout the entire explored portion of the cave except in a small side passage not far from the entrance

out of the mouth of which the wind comes, seemingly to meet the main current and go back into the cave with it in an unending and unvarying circle. For days the wind has rushed out of the opening at the entrance and yet all the time there was on change in the direction of its course in the cave. In last March for fifteen days the wind blew in continually, except for a period of three hours one day. This was during the bitter cold weather of last winter. Mr. Folsom, who lives in the house above the entrance, said that during that time he saw icicles on the bottom of the passage leading to the entrance, that were two feet long and not larger than a lead pencil; they were formed in this manner; the cold current of wind as it came into the cave followed the floor, pushing the warmer air to the top. The evaporation caused by the meeting of the two



VIEW TAKEN AT THE ENTRANCE OF WIND CAVE.

currents was so great that a stream of vapor was formed which rose to the top in the warm air, collected into tiny drops of water, which in turn fell back to the floor in the cold current, freezing instantly; the dropping was so slow and the drops so small that the icicles were not given a chance to grow except in length.

No Animal Life in the Vast Space.

The steady current of wind may be given credit for the perfect purity of the air in the cave, it being dry, sweet and invigorating and, as stated, unchangeable in temperature. On a warm day the explorer feels the chill upon first entering, but in a few moments is comfortable and need not worry about drafts and colds until the trip is over and he steps out into the warm air again; the guides guard against ill-effects from the sudden return to heat by detaining tourists several minutes in the room above the entrance before permitting them to go outside. That the cave has other outlets for this constant stream of wind, cannot be doubted, but no evidence of any has been found. Attempts have been made, by following the candle flame expecting it to lead to the outlet, but all such attempts have ended in failure, the explorers coming back to some already explored portion of the cave. As though the wind were lost and in endeavoring to find its way out of the labyrinth, goes round and round.

In all the miles of the cave there is not a bat, a rat or insect of any kind. There is no moisture in the atmosphere at any place, and no water except that which seeps through from the surface into the upper tiers of chambers.

About one hundred miles have been explored since 1891. Three thousand rooms, or chambers, by actual count, have been found, every one of which has been named. No end has been reached and no evidence of an ending has been discovered.

The guides have laid off the cave in routes; there being fourteen different ones, only three of which are open to the public. Of the three the trip to the garden is the shortest, requiring a little over two hours; the fair ground route is the next, and can be made in about three and a half hours; the pearly-gates route is the longest, in attempting which one must prepare for a jaunt of five hours. All of these trips can be made without inconvenience, the management having expended a large sum of money in making paths, enlarging the narrow and low places, bridging the chasms and making the climbs easier by a liberal use of stairs.

How It Was Discovered.

There is some tradition of the cave having been first discovered in 1877 by "Lame" Johnny, one of the early stage robbers and outlaws of the Black Hills, who was subsequently the central figure in a neck-tie party. In the fall of 1881 John Wells, a granger located in Cold Brook Canon just outside the present limits of Hot Springs, followed the canon in search of deer. About thirteen miles from home his attention was attracted by a noise that sounded like an intensified whistling of the wind through the pines, and upon investigating found, a hundred yards away in the bottom of the canon, a hole about eight inches in diameter, out of which a heavy wind was rushing. Wells did nothing toward further investigation, but in the spring of the following year two men, Tom and Jess Bingham,

impelled by a spirit of curiosity, blasted out the hole until it was large enough to crawl into. They went in a little distance, when their further progress was stopped by a deep well, and this ended their explorations.

In the fall of 1882 Joe Petty, Henry Marty, and Joe Carr drove out from Hot Springs (then called Minnekahta,) properly equipped with ropes, lights and provisions. They spent two days and a night at the cave and descended the well which had stopped the Bingham, and crawled along the bottom some distance, when they were stopped by the passage becoming too small for them to get through.

In 1893, during the World's Fair, the largest chamber in the cave was discovered, and named the fair grounds; the room covers an area of a little over three acres, and is in shape something like a mosque; with a high central dome and numerous wings radiating from it; the dome is about sixty feet in height; the average height of the whole dome being about twelve or fifteen feet.

Chambers Named by Visitors.

The cave will eventually be thoroughly developed, lighted with electricity, and an electric railway from the cave to Hot Springs constructed. A large number of the chambers have been named by visitors. Various social, fraternal and religious organizations have rooms which have been properly dedicated. Among these are Odd Fellows' Hall, G.A.R. Hall, W.C.T.U. Hall, Eastern Star room, Woodmen Hall, T.P.A. Headquarters, A.O.U.W. Hall, K.P. Hall, Elk Hall (which was named and dedicated last August,) and all the religious organizations. The Odd Fellows' Hall is perhaps the most fittingly named; in it are two goats, a large and a small one, which are wonderfully life-like, the three links, the all-seeing eye, and a number of little things which an Odd Fellow would readily see. In the ceiling of the Monte Cristo's Palace are his diamonds; they are two open geodes six or seven inches across, and connected; in one is a pure calcite crystal formation and in the other pure quartz crystal. Geologists always stop here and look and wonder, for the two formations belong to periods that are separated by thousands of years.

Found a Pinhead.

The most remarkable thing that has happened in the history of Wind Cave was the exploit of Johnstone, the mind-reader, in 1893, when he found a pinhead which had been hidden in the Standing Rock chambers about ten miles from the entrance. The thing was done by Johnstone to advertise himself, and he was assisted by the people in charge of the cave to advertise it. While Johnstone remained in Hot Springs, two citizens carried a pin's head to the cave. Alva McDonald, at that time the most expert of the guides, piloted them through the passages until they thought they had found a suitable hiding place. They drove back to Hot Springs, and the four, with Johnstone standing behind the seat, his eyes blindfolded, and one hand on their wrists, drove to the cave at a breakneck speed, making the twelve miles in forty-two minutes. Arrived at the cave there was no delay. With the wrist on each of the two men in his hands, his eyes still blindfolded, Johnstone started in search of the pinhead. McDonald followed in their rear, with provisions, water, candles, etc., to watch them and find them should they become lost. At times the two committeemen would lose their bearing; they would see a passage leading off somewhere which looked familiar, and Johnstone would immediately pull them through it; when they would stop, lost, the mind-reader would groan and curse them for not knowing how to go; and they would stand until McDonald could reach them and start them off again. During all this time Johnstone was nearly crazed; it was almost impossible to make him stop to eat and when they wanted to rest they tied him to them. The whole party was in the cave seventy-two hours and twenty minutes before Johnstone found the pinhead where it had been hidden under a rock. The man did not recover from the intense nervous strain for some time, and it is thought that the trip was the principal cause of his death two years later.

The Wind Cave is destined to take its place at the head of the cave wonders of the world, both on account of its size and its unusual and beautiful formations.

PHILIP RUTHERFORD KELLAR.

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RESPONSIBILITY OF A CLUBWOMAN.

[New York Tribune:] One of the best-known clubwomen of Arkansas is Mrs. Frederick Hanger of Little Rock, who was recently elected president of the Arkansas Federation of Women's Clubs. It was largely due to her support at the Denver convention last year that Mrs. William B. Lowe of Alabama has the honor of being the president of the General Federation. She nominated Mrs. Lowe. Mrs. Hanger has been president of the Little Rock Aesthetic and Quid Nunc clubs, chapter regent of the Daughters of the Revolution, secretary of the Colonial Dames and State regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In the new Arkansas Year Book Mrs. Hanger says to the clubwomen of her State:

"It is hoped that every clubwoman will realize that the keynote to success in the State work is through individual responsibility and practical co-operation. The do-nothing club and the club with only a programmed and papered past to point to are both out of tune with the tenor of the times. When every clubwoman helps herself, her club and her community to enjoy her best efforts for the betterment of humanity, then the Arkansas Federation of Women's Clubs will have other than alphabetical reasons for being placed very near the top in the roll-call of the General Federation of Women's Clubs."

"THAT'S ME, MAMMA."

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat:] Little Agnes, not quite 3 years old, was being introduced to the alphabet.

"And this letter is U," said mamma. A puzzled expression passed over her face, but she obediently repeated the same.

"And now," said mamma, "I wonder what this next letter is?"

Agnes, quick as a flash: "That's me, mamma; that's me."

CAPE NOME DISTRICT.

DESCRIPTION OF THIS REMARKABLE MINING SECTION.

From a Special Correspondent.

ST. MICHAELS (Alaska,) Sept. 1.—The most remarkable gold mining at present in the world, if not in the entire history of gold mining, is that now in progress at and about Cape Nome, on Norton Sound, Bering Sea, Alaska, situate about two hundred and twenty-five miles north and west of the mouth of the Yukon River, or 135 miles from this point. Gold was first discovered on Snake River last fall, and during the earlier portion of this season. Cape Nome district had acquired considerable reputation as a gold producer, and not a few miners from the Yukon River country, many of them stranded here, went over to Nome and either staked such claims as they could get, or secured work as they could find it. Much complaint was made that claims had been taken by persons holding powers of attorney, their principals not being present in person, and in June the Cape Nome district had become so unpopular that reports were circulating to the effect that the whole thing was a "fake" foisted on the public by the transportation companies to improve their business.

Whatever of truth may have been in these stories is now of small import, for in June or early July, some one of the stranded miners tenting on the beach, as the only unclaimed space, accidentally discovered gold in the sand at his feet. He told his story quickly among his stranded friends, and soon all the unemployed were at work on the beach with any and all kinds of tools that would dig. Their success was such that within a few days men who had work on claims along the creek at \$10 a day and board, threw up their jobs and took to the beach, expecting to earn, and actually earning in many instances, as much in an hour as they had earned in a day.

lem. By some it is claimed that the gold in the sand, which is entirely "dust," has been washed out from the tundra by the waves at high tide and deposited through hundreds of years in the sand. It is found here now from two to five feet below the surface in the drift, and so plentiful that the miner who does not find it in paying quantities is the exception. On the other hand, there are some who claim that the gold is washed in from the sea, and that the real field or "mother lode," so to speak, is to be reached and developed by dredging. There may be something in this theory, but the other seems to be the more tenable.

The beach to the east of Cape Nome makes no such gold showing as does the beach to the west, owing to the existence of a long reach of water or "lagoon," which lies a short distance back from the sea and parallel with it. Gold deposits along the creeks in the interior are quite as rich in one direction as in the other.

Life at Anvil City.

The headquarters of the Cape Nome territory is Anvil City—so named from the shape of the mountain above it—at the mouth of Snake River, although Nome City is the postoffice. While the city possesses a number of frame houses, tents are the prevailing shelter, and prices for commodities are pretty much as they are in all mining towns. Notwithstanding this is one of the most accessible mining towns on earth, as ships from any part of the world may come up to its very doors, making due allowances for no harbor and much delay between ship and shore in bad weather. Meals are from \$1.50 to \$2.50 each; a bed in a tent, \$1.50; plain drinks, 50 cents each; beer, 50 cents per glass, and other things in proportion, including a mutton chop at \$1.25—and, by the way, these are not much in excess of prices at first-class places in New York City. Copper plate for use in rockers is worth its weight in silver, and one miner, who had no copper, substituted silver dollars for it, sixty-four of them being required to properly plate his rocker, which, added to its first cost of \$20, made it somewhat expensive, even for this locality. Labor in the mines is worth from \$8 to \$10 a day and board, and even carpenters, about the only other class of labor, are paid \$1.50 an hour and board

being scarcer than food, but among the "beach combers" a novel plan will be adopted. Parties of four, six or eight will organize for winter operations by securing a large tent, spreading it on the beach over the ground they propose to work in, and there they will set up housekeeping. The canvas will be protected on the outside from the weather in every way possible, and stoves will be kept going on the inside, so that the tent will not only be comfortable to live and to work in, but it will never freeze in there, and the mining can go on quite as satisfactorily as if balmy spring were the only season known in the Cape Nome district. A great rush is expected in the spring, but, as has been stated, there are no claims unstaked anywhere within thirty or forty miles of Anvil City, and what lies beyond those limits is practically unknown. But according to the tales of prospectors as far beyond as Cape Prince of Wales, 235 miles, gold has been found along the creeks in quantities that would pay from \$10 to \$50 per man per day if panned by an expert.

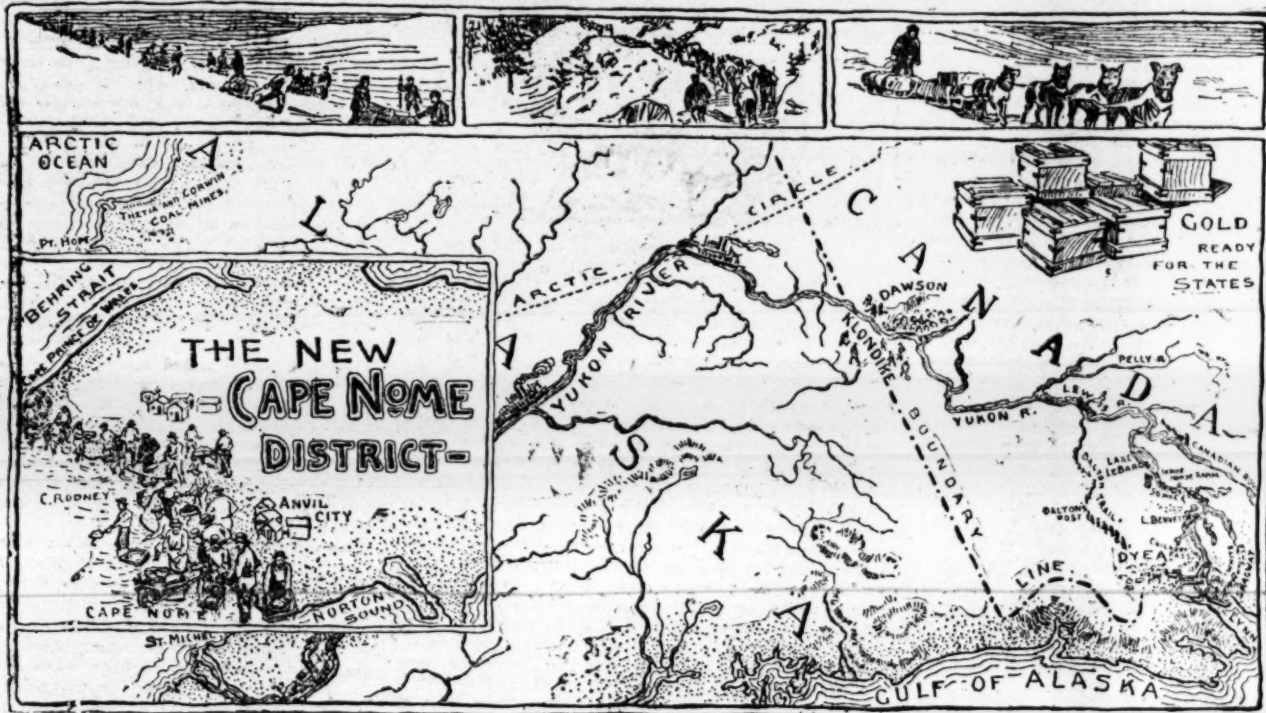
Claims are offered for sale—a claim being twenty acres—at prices from \$50,000 to \$150,000, and there are, of course, at this time not many takers at those figures, but they are expected in the spring with the rush.

Thirty Square Miles Staked Out.

Over one thousand claims—covering 20,000 acres, about thirty square miles of territory—have been recorded, and it is generally believed that each claim represents a suit at law, so hasty and haphazard have been the methods of procedure in securing claims.

The claims of this entire section are of the placer variety, and so far no quartz has been discovered, which means that what is a busy mining camp with millions this year may be a deserted village twelve months later.

Nome gold is much darker in color than the gold of the Yukon River country, assaying \$19 an ounce, though the current trading price is \$16 an ounce. Gold dust and nuggets constitute the bulk of the currency, and gold scales are as necessary in the stores as the ordinary grocer's scales. And gold dust as a circulating medium is not as popular as it might be, for coin or paper money commands a premium of 7 per cent. in many localities. Such money is known as "chechako," or "newcomer," as only the



MAP SHOWING THE LOCATION OF THE NEW MINES AND METHODS OF MINERS, WITH ENLARGED SECTION SHOWING CAPE NOME.

The Easiest Mining on Record.

Never had such easy mining been heard of, never had it been found so unexpectedly and so opportunely, and it was not long before everything else was deserted for the seashore, and even women and boys of 10 or 12 years were to be found as busy in the sand as the men were.

Since the discovery the number of "beach combers," as they are called, has steadily increased, and today is presented the strange sight of hundreds of miners of both sexes and all ages and conditions strung out along the beach for a dozen miles or more.

For miles to the west of Cape Nome the beach runs straight away in a strip of tide land, varying from forty to sixty feet in width between high and low water mark, extending up to the "tundra" or black alluvial soil, which is from three to five feet higher than the beach proper. All of this tundra, and all the territory along the creeks and rivers east and west for thirty or forty miles and back into the mountains for ten or twelve miles had been staked, but on the long strip of tide lands no man had a better claim than another, or could have, under the tide-land laws, and here the grand army of gold seekers camped, and in very short order had converted the barren strand into a site of tremendous and enthusiastic industry. At the same time business of all kinds began to respond to the boom from the beach, and the usual collection of gambling hells, saloons and dance halls went into operation. At present it is estimated that 1000 to 1200 miners are at work on the beach, extending west for twenty miles. All these work with rockers, and they occupy just as much territory to the man or group as can work it. It is not unusual for one small square bit of beach to pan out \$10 to \$15 an hour, but, of course, the space is soon exhausted and the lucky digger must move to another spot.

Where Does It Come From?

This beach deposit of gold is as yet an unsolved prob-

lem. As the days in summer are from eighteen to twenty-four hours long, a carpenter can put in a lot of spare time. Everybody has money, and as many who have it are not used to it, they are lavishing their earnings by day on gambling, liquor and dance halls at night. Gambling takes the bulk of the dust, and every species of game is represented in Anvil City.

A Thousand Dollars an Hour.

As to what amount of gold is being taken out there is no means of determining. It is known that not more than \$200,000 in all have been shipped by steamer, and \$100,000 of that has gone out within the past week. The beach mining is reported to be turning out about \$30,000 a day, but this in the nature of things cannot continue, and when it is exhausted these men will go to work on the numerous claims lying back from the sea and along the creeks. Here the gold is found in very rich deposits, the claim of Lindeburg & Co., on Anvil Creek, turning out over \$1000 an hour (\$25,000 in twenty-four hours) one nugget recently found being worth \$312. Another claim, owned by Dr. Kettleson, in one day cleared up \$9000, and so the stories go. One may hear almost any kind of a fairy tale, and while many of them are exaggerated, the fact remains that just now every man in the district has a pocket full of dust and a heart full of hope, and there are no "dead-brokers" in Anvil City. What the conditions will be a year hence will not be known until then, and cannot be predicted.

November 1 communication with the outside world will be completely shut off for seven months at least, and only a few of the people now in the Cape Nome district are fixed with either food or shelter for the severity of the climate, though those who are prepared with houses to live in and sufficient food and fuel can not only pass the winter comfortably, but can do more or less work.

To Mine in Tents This Winter.

There are very few so well off as this, however, fuel

new arrivals have it, and that is the Eskimo word for new arrival.

Winter at Anvil City, that is to say in the entire Nome district, ordinarily continues from October to June, and a temperature of 50 to 60 deg. below is not unusual. On the 21st of December the sun barely rises above the horizon, and on the 21st of June it does not disappear entirely from sight, during the twenty-four hours.

Advice to Prospective Miners.

To the prospective miner in "the States" expecting to try his luck in the Cape Nome rush next spring, or rather next season, it may be said, that he should keep his attention fixed on weather reports from the Northwest, and be in San Francisco or Seattle in June, to catch the first boat out, as Norton Bay usually opens in June. What the fare will be cannot be told this year, but now it is \$60 and \$75, according to accommodation, to St. Michaels, and \$20 on to Nome by the small steamers crossing the bay—135 miles. The distance direct to Nome from San Francisco is about two thousand eight hundred miles, and from Seattle or Tacoma 2300 miles, and competition has made the fare to St. Michaels the same. What changes the rush of gold seekers next year will make remains to be seen. It is merely an ordinary and agreeable sea trip, and the miner arriving at Nome is practically in the midst of his field of labor as soon as he goes ashore, and there is little to do except to become a millionaire as soon as convenient. At the same time it may be remarked with truth that if he is comfortable at home and is doing fairly well, he had better stay right where he is and thank the Lord for a contented spirit.

W. J. LAMPTON.

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[Chicago Post:] "I am a sailor and will obey orders," said Admiral Schley when asked if he would refuse an assignment to the South Atlantic squadron. That is what the public likes about Admiral Schley.

A CHARACTER STUDY.

BOURKE COCKRAN AS SEEN BY SOME
OF HIS FRIENDS.

By a Special Contributor.

THIS is not an interview with Bourke Cockran. It is a statement of what he stands for and what he is, based on talks with him and those who know him best—political friends and political opponents. The man seems to be without personal enemies.

He has few intimates. His best friends, he told me, are ex-Speaker Thomas Brackett Reed and Gen. Lloyd Bryce. There is something in what follows of what was said by Mr. Reed, by Gen. Bryce, by members of Tammany Hall. Some of the latter feel that he has deserted the organization, and are likely to say harsh things in consequence, but all of them find something to commend in the man's character as well. It is a tribute to the man to admit that all his friends see points in him for criticism, and that all his opponents find points in him for praise.

Bourke Cockran is a man whose forty-five years have filled his face with those furrows which write the story of strong characteristics. Physically he is magnificent. Tall, broad-shouldered and with a splendid chest, his looks on a public platform help his wonderful oratory to sway his audiences. His body is the body of an athlete, and in each of its motions it shows the trained strong man, just as in each of his words he shows the trained speaker. He dresses carefully but simply. Mentally he is both a giant in strength and a gymnast in quickness. His mind is thoroughly stored with information on almost every topic under the sun. He is a great reader. His faculty for earnest and eloquent speech is recognized to be greater than that of any other man of this time. The nation has produced few greater orators. He is always intensely wrapped up in whatever he undertakes and is capable of doing easily what to almost any other man would require prodigious effort. His mind is ever active. He is always discussing to himself all kinds of problems from every point of view, and this is what makes him in a measure ready for all occasions.

Born in Ireland and Educated in France.

It is his marvelous eloquence and his impressive manner of handling his body on a platform which have made him important, but if he had not gained prominence in that way his keenly analytical mind would have carried him to success in any event. He is essentially fair, and always honest. He does not care for office, although he has served in Congress and may very likely serve again. He is a rich man, and has made his money himself. As a lawyer he is in great demand, and some of the largest fees on record have been paid to him. He was born in the county of Sligo, Ireland, in 1854, and was educated largely in France. He came to America in 1871 and began by teaching French and Latin. As he taught he studied law, and for a time after his admission to the bar practiced his profession in Westchester county. He began to make a reputation in New York City with the first word he uttered in arguing his first case. It was not an important one, but the eloquence of the advocate set the town talking. He has been connected with many famous cases in the courts, among them the Jacob Sharp boodle Alderman affair, and the defense of Kemmler, the murderer who was the first man to be killed legally by electricity. He entered politics in 1881 and went to Congress in 1886. His law practice became so great that it was difficult for him to attend to his Congressional duties and he wanted to resign, but was persuaded not to. After that he decided never to accept a political office again, but returned to Congress in 1891 in order to prevent a split in Tammany Hall, of which he was then one of the most prominent members. Indeed it is said that it was largely owing to the advice and assistance of Cockran that Richard Croker achieved his power.

His Ability to Rise to All Occasions.

"It is the man's great ability to rise to whatever occasion confronts him that is his most marked and valuable characteristic," ex-Speaker Reed said to me.

The two occasions which he rose to most magnificently were the Chicago conventions in 1884 and 1892. At the latter he opposed the nomination of Grover Cleveland in a speech of thrilling power. Although he did not convince the convention that Cleveland was the wrong man to nominate, he won a tremendous personal triumph. In this recent argument at the trust conference in Chicago, he achieved another oratorical victory. He is a Democrat first, last and all the time, yet his best friends are Republicans.

He Pays a Tribute to Bryan.

Mr. Bryan has had no such opponent as Bourke Cockran. Circumstances are ever putting the two men in opposition. But Mr. Bryan has never questioned Mr. Cockran's complete integrity of purpose. Earnestly, continually and ably, Mr. Cockran has opposed Mr. Bryan, yet the other day he said to me, when I asked him his opinion of the great free-silver leader, that he was glad of the opportunity to pay a tribute to him.

"I knew Bryan well," he said. "I served with him for four years in the Ways and Means Committee of the House and we met almost every day in what might be called the intimacy of political association. Bryan personally is one of the purest men I ever met in politics or out. His devotion to public welfare, as he understands it, is more like the love of a woman for her child or for her husband, than it is the expression of a politician's mind. I do not believe that after many years of active participation in politics and three years of leadership, his moral nature has become colored by even the shadow of a selfish motive, or that in order to be elected President tomorrow he would consent to temporize with his belief or evade the expression of it.

"But I regard the platform of 1896 as almost revolutionary. My high regard for Bryan's personal virtues, far from modifying my opinion of his political views, intensifies it. We need have no fear of vicious principles advocated by

vicious men. It is only when they succeed in enlisting the championship of misguided but enthusiastic virtue that I think there is any danger that they will prevail."

I asked him about Mr. McKinley.

"I have only the slightest acquaintance with him. We both served in the Fiftieth Congress, but we rarely met. My support of him in 1896 was in no way influenced by his personality, but came about because I felt that his election was absolutely necessary in view of what I considered the dangerous tendencies of the Chicago platform."

What He Considers Our Greatest Problems.

I asked him what he considered the greatest problem before the country now.

"It is the preservation of our republican form of government. This will be affected by what we do in the matter of territorial expansion. First of all we must preserve and govern well the territory which we have already. I am willing to see annexed to the United States any land in which our present form of government can be established and maintained. That cannot be done in the Philippines. We have races enough already."

He explained his monetary views.

"I am not necessarily a 'gold man,' but a single standard man. I stand for one piece of metal as a money unit. Let it be silver or let it be gold. It matters little which it is. But let us have one standard—a 'double standard' is as absurd an expression as a 'double single.'"

Considering the Nicaragua Canal he said:

"I am not prepared to say whether the Nicaragua route should be followed or not. But I believe absolutely in the building of a canal. We must connect the two oceans at the point of greatest possible proximity to the center of American commerce—the United States. I will say further that I am convinced that this canal should be constructed by the government."

Finally, in summing up his political opinions, he said:

"I stand for the impartiality of government, and the



BOURKE COCKRAN. (FROM LATEST PICTURE, TAKEN ESPECIALLY FOR THIS ARTICLE.)

minimizing of government. The more civilized man becomes the less he needs government. Government must favor neither side. If capital is arrayed against labor, government must be strictly fair to both sides. The relations between employer and employed are not service, but partnership, and should be so regarded. Trade unions, for instance, do not raise wages directly, but they affect production favorably by enabling employer and employee in fixing the basis of distribution of their joint product. Wages cannot be raised or lowered by anything, but the volume of production."

The men who did not agree with what Bourke Cockran said about trusts at Chicago—even Mr. Bryan himself—were the first to express admiration of the way in which he said it. And so it is with the man; the men who do not agree with him are the first to praise his honesty of purpose, his strength of character and the fineness of his mental and moral fiber.

What Gen. Lloyd Says of Cockran.

Lloyd Bryce has been Bourke Cockran's friend for a dozen years. It would be hard to imagine two men apparently more widely differing. Cockran is tall, stalwart, commanding in his carriage and his expression. Gen. Bryce is of middle height, slight of build and has the nervousness of the man who reads and studies continually, forgetting that he has a body. It is easy to believe from his looks that Bourke Cockran was once a leader in Tammany Hall; it would be impossible to think such a thing of Bryce. The massive strength, deep voice and rugged lined face of Cockran contrast strongly with the slender frame, cultured tones and delicately-featured countenance of the author of such novels as "Friends in Exile," "Lady Blanche's Salon," and the ex-editor of the North American Review. Yet they regard each other with the affection of boyhood.

"Bourke Cockran's strongest points, I think," said Gen. Bryce, "are his acumen in forecasting political events and his adaptability to circumstances. The man is extraordinary, too, in having achieved so great a success while making so few enemies. This is a key to his nature. He is one of the few really strong men I have met who have almost no personal antagonists. I might almost go so far as to say the only weak point in his character is his incapacity to bear a grudge. He is a strong friend, but a poor hater. Indeed, the fancied enmity of any one wounds him to a degree that is hardly realizable, and on one occasion at least I remember his going far out of his way to conciliate a person who bore him an unreasonable dislike, simply because, as he told me, the enmity of any one hurt him beyond measure. His power over his mind, his adaptability, and his faculty of rising to whatever occasion may confront him are illustrated by two events in my acquaintance with him. He was visiting with me the district

which I then represented in Congress and was called on to address a body of school children. Instantly he had their sympathy and friendship. Every word he said was a word which they could understand, which interested them, and yet, instead of 'talking down' to them, he seemed to bring them up to his own level. He held those children enthralled from the beginning of his address until its finish, and to this day, I can see their little faces turned up to him in wrapt wonderment.

Quelling a Riotous Meeting.

"The other occasion to which I allude, and in forcible contrast, was at Omaha during the campaign of 1896. At the request of some of the prominent members of the Republican party I took charge of Mr. Cockran's campaign, realizing that by relieving him of the details of the campaign, such as the arrangement of meetings, etc., that his extraordinary powers could be better focused on the questions at stake, and I would thus myself be contributing my most effective service to the cause of sound money and good government. Of course, the feeling of hostility to the stand Cockran had taken was bitter among the Democrats, and especially so in Omaha, the stronghold of Mr. Bryan. Indeed, before we reached there, a deputation joined us at a way station and told us that threats of violence were in the air. Some hours later, on our arrival, when in front of the hotel, and as we were forcing our way through a dense mass of people, a rough-looking man signed that he would like to speak with me. I followed him out of the crowd, when he informed me that Mr. Cockran would never be allowed to address the inhabitants of Mr. Bryan's State, and that if he attempted to do so 5000 people from the slaughter-houses had bound themselves to break up the meeting at any cost. I never knew that the town boasted such a large proportion of abattoirs to make credible so extensive a conspiracy, but I confess the nature of the conspirators' employment had a disagreeably significant sound and a depressing effect on me.

When a Panic Was Imminent.

"The meeting was held in a great disused bicycle hall, and there were over twenty thousand people present. I had seen tempestuous public meetings in different parts of the world before, but never one equal to that. At the extreme left some 5000 or 6000 men were gathered, shouting and waving red flags. The confusion grew with each moment, the derisive cries of the hostile crowds swelling into absolute pandemonium. In the very midst of it a skylight fell, and the hubbub was increased by several women going into hysterics. A panic which might result in a serious loss of life was imminent.

"It was at this moment Mr. Cockran stepped to the front of the platform. He paused for an instant. The noise and confusion rather augmented than subsided. It was as if we were standing on a frail dock extending out into the sea during a storm, with the breakers accentuating in force, until they promised to submerge all in a vast gulf of anarchy.

"At last he raised his hand, and in a temporary lull attracted the crowd by an unexpected allusion to the virtues of Mr. Bryan. Then, while their curiosity was excited, he enlarged upon these virtues, and expressed the opinion that there was only one good quality in which Mr. Bryan was lacking, a quality too little appreciated in this world, but nevertheless important, namely, common sense.

A Howl of Protestation Turned into Applause.

"The effect was electrical. The howl of protestation gave way to a burst of amused applause. From that time on Mr. Cockran had the audience in the hollow of his hand. At the end of the meeting the wave which had promised to break over him with destructive force rose again, swelling onward, and carried him off the platform victorious and triumphant.

"I dwell on these two occasions, the first when he addressed the school—the second when he controlled the mob, because they illustrate the man's character. In the first—where simplicity and gentleness could count—he was instinctively simple, and he was gentle. In the second, where a great emergency arose, he rose to the emergency. That is what I wish to emphasize. Bourke Cockran always rises to the emergency which is before him.

"Indeed, the measure of the emergency is the measure of his display of ability to master it—Mr. Cockran's opportunity is in tempestuous times. It is the storm, the opposition, that brings him out. There is something in his very physical appearance that seems made to ride the storm. He does not fascinate the crowd like Gladstone—he dominates it like Gambetta—like Mirabeau—like Danton—I might almost say. Of course, I am sneaking more of his personal domination than of his political opinions—for these I think are strangely conservative, and if revolutionary times should ever come, I can see him in my mind's eye, dominating the hosts of disorder, as he did at Omaha, impressing them with his lionlike personality and bringing them back to reason and to common sense.

"Mr. Cockran has an extraordinary fondness for country life and rural sports. Surrounded by his dogs, he leads in the country the life of the idealist that he is. 'I have often been troubled over some question,' he has frequently observed to me, 'and I found the answer in the placid eyes of a cow as I stopped in the field to scratch her forehead.'

A Deeply Religious Man.

"Mr. Cockran is a deeply religious man—I think the most sincerely religious man I have ever known. In his curious make-up, too, there is much of the simplicity of the child, and I think he is never quite so genuinely happy as when rolling over the grass with some little playfellow of 5 or 6 years, who invariably bullies him to a heart-rending degree. But, as I have already said, the children's school meeting in the crowded tenement district of this great congested city, and that uproarious meeting at Omaha must be taken together to understand the man.

"In closing, allow me to state that this tribute to my friend may receive enhanced value by the fact that in many of Mr. Cockran's political and economic views, I have found myself in absolute disagreement with him.

"I have spoken of his incapacity of hate. This incapacity is strictly confined to individuals. His capacity to hate concentrates itself upon what he deems unjust. Injustice, wrong, outrage, bloodshed, he hates with the force of his entire nature, and this hate, I think, might sometimes cloud his judgment."

The thoughtful newspaper correspondent whose constant

business it is to watch men and affairs gains a birdseye view of public events and characters. Such a one is E. J. Edwards, the famous "Holland." He has closely observed Mr. Cockran's career since he first became prominent, and speaks with knowledge. He also is a political opponent of Mr. Cockran, but an earnest admirer.

"Bourke Cockran," he said, "has the nature of a true orator, which must be almost that of a poet. Roscoe Conkling was full of the tricks of extemporaneous declamation; Cockran has none of them. He does not write first what he afterward talks from the platform. Of course, he prepares for his speeches; but his preparation is without manual work. He has an ability which few speakers have possessed. After reading up whatever references he needs, as Wendell Phillips did, he lies on a sofa, turning them over in his mind until he is full of his subject. But that is all. What is to be done with this material depends on the inspiration of the first moment on the platform, as it also did with Phillips.

Overcame the Grip of Appetite.

"I have heard him speak many times. He has a higher oratorical inspiration even than John R. Fellows had, and the man that has that rarely has executive ability. He would not be a good man to appoint to the place recently given to Elihu Root, for instance. He lacks the capacity for executive detail necessary to a Secretary of War. Cockran must be a leader on the moral and intellectual side, and Cockran prefers being that kind of a leader to holding office. He has certainly achieved such leadership in New York. Cockran is always right on moral issues. The tariff, in which the Republican extremists oppose Cockran, has no moral side. I know of not one single case involving a matter of absolute right and wrong where Cockran has failed to see clearly. With his qualities of sympathy, eloquence and clear insight into affairs and public sentiment, he could have done whatever he liked with Tammany Hall if he had been willing to let himself down; but he was not. Cockran's tendency, since the days when, by one of the most magnificent efforts of will power I have ever heard of, he overcame an unfortunate turning toward stimulants—it amounted to a disease that gripped and held him—has been steadily upward. When I first saw him he was striking in appearance, but shabby in his dress. His change into the clear-eyed, strong-featured, well-groomed man of today, has been remarkable.

"He is now a man of the highest culture and of striking capacity for highest social relations. His case has been an illustration of the fact that wealth is not necessary to him who would be accepted by the best. He must give for what he gets, to be sure, and Cockran gives of an infinite social charm. Cockran is a stimulator. He is a gentleman by nature and by cultivation. This was illustrated. When his wife died, her considerable property would have gone to him, but he turned it over to her sister. He is not a wit, nor is his sense of humor keen, but in conversation as well as on the platform, his poetry, imagery and flow of diction are remarkable. His memory is not less than wonderful. This is an advantage few orators have possessed. Seward and Chase had good memories. Blaine's was less perfect; Depew has none."

So, to wind up with, it is easy to find Bourke Cockran's friends, and they talk of him most pleasantly. It is hard to find his enemies, and they criticize not the man, but his opinions. The man's honesty and integrity of purpose are never questioned. It is hard to believe that a man so regarded by important people in a great community is other than worthy of high respect, no matter how earnestly one may oppose his political and economic views.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

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A KISSING-BUG PANIC.

WHOLE STREET CAR UPSET BY THE ADVENT OF A DARNING NEEDLE.

[Philadelphia Inquirer:] It happened on a trolley car upon which the Saunterer was a passenger an evening or two ago. Whether it was the result of an intentional attempt to play a practical joke or whether it all came about as the result of a natural mistake was not apparent at the time, nor has it become so since. But whatever may have been the cause it was successful, just the same.

The car was coming in from one of the nearby summer resorts. It was crowded from one end to the other, and a lot of people were hanging on the side footboards. Suddenly something flew into the car with a whizzing and a whirring of wings.

"Look out everybody," came in startled tones from a rear seat, "there's a kissing bug."

It was impossible for everybody to look out in the literal sense of the phrase. But everybody did his or her best to dodge the attack of the dreaded "bug." Such a ducking of heads and a throwing up of hands, forearms and elbows as face guards was never before seen, not even in a prize ring. The chorus of feminine shrieks that went up could have been heard three squares away.

"Don't let it bite me!" "Take him off o-o-h-h, p-l-e-a-s-e take him!" "Look out, he's right behind you!" "Let me get out, conductor; stop the car and let me get out!"

These were fair samples of the cries that went up. The car was finally stopped. If it hadn't been there is no telling what might have happened, for half a dozen women were on the verge of throwing themselves off without waiting for a stoppage. When the wheels ceased rolling some young fellow, braver than the rest, saw the bug within reaching distance and made a grab for it.

He got the insect and held it up triumphantly for inspection.

"Here he is," he shouted, "reg'lar kissing bug, but you needn't be afraid, girls. I've got him fast."

Then some one crowded over for a closer look.

"Huh," the latter exclaimed, "kissing bug nothing. That's a darning needle and nothing else. He wouldn't kiss a Venus, let alone some of the people I see in this car. Let the wheels roll, Mr. Conductor."

And the wheels did roll to the accompaniment of hearty laughter from the passengers.

THE KEARSARGE.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE LATEST OF OUR GREAT BATTLESHIPS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE battleship Kearsarge has proved, by official trial, that she is essentially a success in points of speed and facility of handling, and only a brief time now will be needed to put her in shape for active service, for she was more advanced toward commissioning than any of our heavy craft heretofore have been at the time of their governmental speed tests.

The Kearsarge and her sister ship the Kentucky are the nearest of kin to that magnificent craft, the Oregon, which we have among our new ships, but bettered in those points of speed and destructive power where rare prescience foresaw the consequence of a modern conflict like that at Santiago de Cuba.

Most of us are pretty familiar with the Kearsarge by this time, but it is well that all should know that she is 368 feet long, 72 feet wide at maximum beam, has a mean draft demanding only 23 feet 6 inches of water on a displacement of 11,525 tons. To uphold the honor of the flag, she carries a fighting force of four ponderous 13-inch and four effective 8-inch rifles, housed in pairs in four stout turrets of hardened steel, and in a broadside—additionally, she is able to confront an enemy with the unpleasant greeting of seven rapid-fire, 5-inch rifles and ten pretty destructive quick-firing 6-pounders. This force of guns is so disposed that it may maintain a complete circle of fire about the ship, and the craft that ventures within the reach of that halo will find it glittering with gems of hardened steel.

As far as skill and a limit of weight has made it pos-

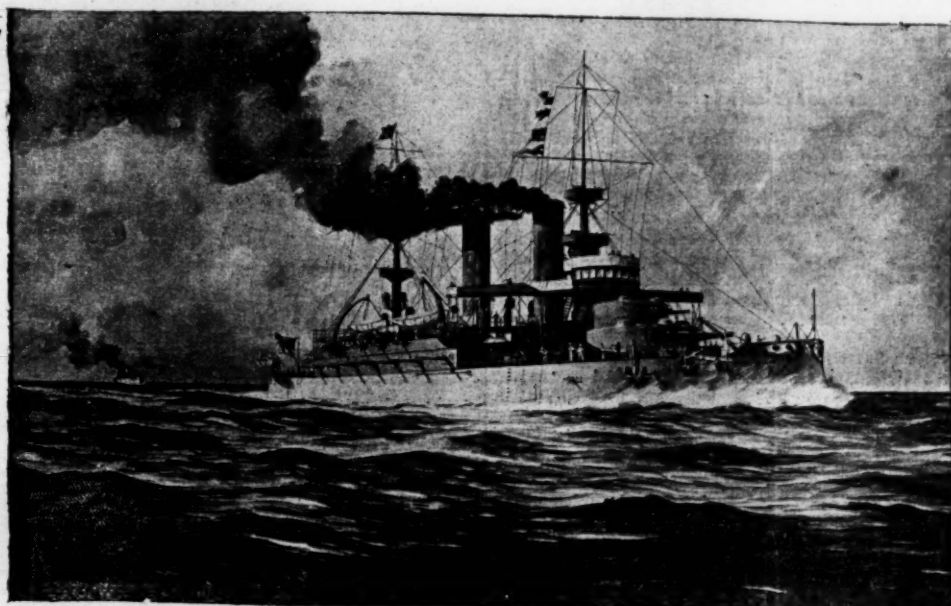
sible, heavy armor, ranging from one inch to seventeen, stands between the men behind our guns and the foe that would face them, and to gain admission at the stoutest front, the enemy must rap with a blow of 13,000 tons and then be able to speak with the voice of bursting shell.

To drive the great ship along in the face of storm and sea, has required that she be engined with the might of 10,000-horse power, and to fill the veins of the great double organ, six big boilers of stout steel, will generate the life flood of steam at a working pressure of 175 pounds to the square inch.

Coal, to the amount of 1600 tons can be carried, and this will form the tissue with which to generate energy of every sort, save human, for all the departments of the complex get-up of such a fabrication. By the burning of coal—which, by the way, at a cruising speed, should last her for nearly a month—ice and heat will be furnished in turn, electricity generated, light produced, fresh air drawn into the extensive byways of the ship, foul air forced out, and no less than ninety auxiliary engines supplied with power by which to do their manifold services of movement, direction, and preparation.

Besides being an efficient fighting machine, in which we of her flag may take pleasure, she is the comfortable and healthful habitation for half a thousand exacting persons—for the modern Jacky, with his daily supply of soft bread, shore food, and a plenty of the purest water, has become a man of comparative luxury, and he fights shy of the ship that does not meet his requirements down to a needle bath and airy accommodations. He knows he is there to fight against appalling forces when the time of strife comes, and he wants to be sure of a foretaste, at least, of heaven, before his future is hastily settled by a steel-clad shot from his foe.

In the Kearsarge we realize the fruit of man's highest application of mathematics and fine judgment. There is not one bit of that monster fabrication, with its ribs and flesh of steel and its thews, muscles, arteries, and veins of as many different metals, that can be coaxed into a response beyond that determined by abstruse formulae and the obdurate nature of the material. Each line of that great hull means either hindrance or help, and they are so nicely balanced that, as far as human foresight can fix, a harmonious compromise is made between the form which will carry that load and the water which stands in the way of its advance.



THE KEARSARGE.

years old before the first stone of the present capital was laid. But the Cairo of today is only the development of Fostat, Old Cairo, New Babylon, and Heliopolis, probably. There has always been a great city there or thereabouts, changing in appellation with its locale.

"The visit to Egypt has become almost as essential to Americans—and fully half of the eight thousand winter visitors are from the States—as the pilgrimage of good Mohammedans to Mecca. The Mohammedans' religion takes them but once to the sacred city of the prophet, but pleasure draws those favored by fortune to the Nile capital time after time. Cairo is more than interesting; it is fascinating. The antiquarian, the student, and the savant have always been at home there; and the invalid, real or imaginary, seeking a climate, finds in and about the khedival city, the superlative of air and temperature.

"Artists never weary of reproducing Cairo's picturesque scenes and vivid colorings. The blue of the skies, the splendor of the setting sun, the Turneresque afterglow, and the delicate browns of the desert, seem to be best suggested in water-colors. Like Venice, Egypt demands a master hand in oils.

"The traveler of impressionable nature yields to the fascination of Cairo's quaint eastern life, as perfect as if met far beyond the Orient's threshold, and doubly satisfying, because found within a half-hour of the creature comforts of hotels conspicuously modern. To walk the streets of an oriental capital wherein history has been made, between meals, as it were, and delve by day in museums and mosques perpetuating a mysterious past, and dine de rigueur in the evening, with the best music in Europe at hand, explains a charm that Cairo has for mortals liking to witness eastern life provided they are not compelled to become a part of it. If Egypt disappoints, the indecisive idler can in four or five days be back at Paris or the Riviera."

TRAPPING PRAIRIE DOGS.

The prairie dogs in Texas are being destroyed by means of a new device for catching them, which has been adopted by a large number of the ranchmen and farmers. On one large ranch over twelve thousand were captured and killed last week. The trap is placed over the animal's mound, and makes it a prisoner when it emerges from the hole. This pest has been destroying over 50 per cent. of the growing crops and grass in Texas annually.—[Kansas City Journal.]

THE MAN OF MEXICO.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF PRESIDENT
PORFIRIO DIAZ.

By a Special Contributor.

NOTE:—This character sketch of President Diaz becomes especially interesting in view of his recent intention to visit this country. The illness of Senora Diaz, to whom Mr. Lummis refers as the idol of the Mexican people, to whom she is affectionately known as "Carmelita," prevented President Diaz from carrying out his plan, and necessitated the sending of representatives instead of a personal visit.—[Editor McClure Syndicate.]

THE arithmetic has such an overwhelming majority in its following that it would doubtless be unwise to question it. Yet one may sometimes be pardoned for a silent incredulity. But 1830 from 1899 seems, according to the best text books at my command, to "leave" sixty-nine; and I do not believe any man will see Porfirio Diaz without running over the figures again and make sure there is no mistake. It seems incredible that this fateful figure should be on the verge of three-score and ten. Yet he was born in 1830—appropriately enough on the eve of the birthday of Mexican independence (September 16)—and this is generally taken to be 1899.

A man of 55, with speech as compelling, capillaries as free, eyes as eagle-clear, is envied; and I have never known a man of any age whose step was younger.

The recent expectation that this undimmed veteran—the greatest soldier and the greatest statesman that Spanish-America has ever produced, and one of the large names in both rosters for all history—was to revisit the United States (he was here in 1883, on a supplemental bridal tour,) gives the interest of the day to a brief summary of one of the most astounding careers of record.

Like a Hero of Romance.

A strangely romantic mixture, surely, is this soldiery figure who has wrought such miracles in Mexico. The chief drawback to him as a subject for literature is that no fictionist would dare invent anything so "improbable" as his established history. An orphan nobody in a backwoods corner of Mexico; a callow theologian; a green law student, earning his way through a little Mexican institute civil; a boy Mayor of an Indian hamlet, wheeling his aboriginal constituents into drilling for fun—and then drilling them for business enough to capture the capital of the State when a usurper held it; a guerrilla chief in the warring wars of the Reforms, when stolid, stubborn, sound but tactless Juarez was trying to put the church between fences and keep it there; the Sheridan and Grant in one through that unequal war in which Mexico protested against the usurpation of the little Napoleon; political opponent at last, of his friend and patron the great Indian President; and for nineteen years himself President of the country he first gave fair title to "call itself a republic; a field officer as dashing as our Funston, and of as phenomenal exploits, but in half a hundred battles; a commanding general whose grasp of a whole campaign has never been surpassed on this side of the world; a man as self-made as our rail-splitter, and fortune to wreak a far more vital change in his native land than even the extinguishment of slavery was in ours—here is certainly enough material for a hero. And I deeply believe that if there is such a thing at all, if mankind has a call to be proud of any special flower of manhood, for its own sake and not for racial vanity, Porfirio Diaz is entitled to whatever love and esteem manhood can give to manhood. And from whatever point of view.

A Man Among Men.

With a good deal of the Napoleonic insight and inevitableness, there is no suspicion of the selfishness, the coldness, or that certain atrophy of humanity which marked the greatest soldier of all time. Diaz is always human, always of that untranslatable quality his people call simpatico, for which we have no nearer approach than "winning" and "magnetic." A cool egotist might have whipped the armies of Maximilian, but he never could have fused Mexico into the nation it is today—and it is doubtful if he could even have made the same record in war. It is always to be remembered as a sheer historic truth that no man ever before on any considerable scale conquered disciplined armies with so small and so unlicked an array of peons. Lexington is not parallel, nor any other battle wherein the raw recruits were our American yeomen. Diaz won his campaigns with material at which the most sanguine of our frontier campaigners would simply gasp. I do not despise the Mexican pelado; only I would not like to have to fight a battle with him for backing. And while the Mexican rural is a fighter of serious accountability, there were no rurales till Diaz made them, out of next to nothing. A man is judged in war and statecraft, by the material with which he has to work as well as by the gross result. In relatively modern history the only synonyms of Diaz's military career (as of the class where the ranks show for numbers, indeed, but the leader is really the army) are Cortez and Pizarro. Our own history has no fair parallel, even among the Marions and Custers and Roosevelts; for the very palpable reason that none of these, our lions, were leaders of sheep. No men have ever led a charge better; but some as wild heroes have been worse followed.

Superb Physical Courage.

This is not the side of Diaz I care to dwell on. Splendid as personal heroism is, it is also (luckily for humanity) not uncommon. It is significant here particularly, because without it and the direct hero-worship it aroused, Diaz very certainly could not have done his larger work. The man who led so many forlorn hopes against superior numbers, discipline and arms; who was brevetted with so many scars; who could not only plan a complicated campaign, but win it inch by inch at the head of his tattered demoralized; who spiked the enemy's battery with his own hands, in the heat of the melee; who served his own guns when the

last gunner had fallen or run away; who dazzled his men and his people as well by his personal in-fighting as by the endless ingenuity and almost devilish inspirations by which he befuddled or shattered the enemy—that sort of man, among any sort of men who love red blood and a steady hand, can get listeners after the fight when he speaks quietly as to citizens, telling them of national "righteousness, mercy and a judgment to come."

What He Has Done for Mexico.

No one would be more grateful for scientific demonstration that somewhere else in human history so radical a change has come over the political, social and commercial circumstance of a nation in so short a time as has befallen Mexico since Diaz wound the reins round his hands. I have not been able to find it for myself, with a fairly intimate knowledge of what Mexico was and is, and considerable attempt to learn something of other history.

Fifteen years ago, Mexico was a byword among the nations; unsettled by revolutions, moth-eaten with brigandage, Tweedman in local politics, remote, uneasy, ignorant, inaccessible, unsafe and beggared. Today it is as law-abiding, as safe, as cleanly administered, as any State in our Union, bar none; as easily traversed as any of our States west of the Missouri; as compact and national in spirit, and, in fact, as I could wish some better countries to be, of sound business prosperity in every line that ingenuity could question, and of a mental awakening as honorable as it is overwhelming.

Diaz not only crushed revolution—and the way to crush is to crush—and weeded out corruption in office, and cured the thieves and brigands and agitators who were curable and wiped out those that were not. He fetched into Mexico the largest railroad building that has been seen since our transcontinental lines, and supplemented them with the telegraph and a very good postal service. He slaughtered the obstructive interstate and intertown tariffs, multiplied manufactures, by an enormous figure, through judicious legislation, turned the balance of trade and changed revenue from a cavity to an eminence. He set a limit to the church, and began to make prisons we can justly envy. He greatly empowered colleges; and from the



PRESIDENT D. PORFIRIO DIAZ.

medieval suppression of women to domestic ignorance, subverted that whole immemorial fabric and began (for the first time on a large scale, I believe, in any Spanish-speaking country) to provide liberally for women's real education. Long before he became a national figure he established a girl's school in Oaxaca; and now any bright girl in the republic can get a modern and practical education if she will.

The Father of the Public School.

Above all, he is the father of the public school in Mexico; a system to which he gives not only the due turn of the reins, but his earnest personal care. There is not a village in Mexico, even in the remote Indian districts, which has not its free public school; and the Normal schools of the republic are turning out yearly a little army of earnest and pretty well equipped teachers for these schools. Manual training schools, professional schools, all are taking a rank in "poor old Mexico" which no one will disparage who fairly knows the facts.

Peace, security, communication, commerce, education—these are in Mexico the children of one patriot. They are, to speak generically, and only of proportions large enough to count in history, modern inventions there, and the inventions of Diaz. Mexico had taste of all of them before, at times and by unsatisfying bites, but now they are on the regular bill of fare. I do not deem it too much to call the man who could do this, so soon and from so little, one of the world's great figures, the man who did do it, one of the great patriots. And no one fully grounded in the chronicles and in the visible facts of the field will call in question these apparently large statements. There sometimes are big men.

The President's Wife.

A factor not to be forgotten in the estimate of this great success is the present Senora Diaz, the President's young and lovely second wife. His first died in his years of stress, leaving him three good children. In 1883 he remarried, taking Carmen Rubio, the daughter of an old opponent, then not so, but already a woman of the rarest charms. Not one of ten in Mexico would know who "la Senora Diaz" might be; everyone in Mexico old enough to talk, man, woman or child, Indian or mestizo or don,

knows and reveres and loves "Carmelita," with a devotion as deep as it is patriarchal. Beautiful, gracious, highly-educated, a type of the very highest womanhood, not alone the actual charities to which she devotes so much time, money and hard work, but her every relationship, have endeared her to her nation. It will be a fairly wise historian who shall be able to say how much of Mexican progress has been due to this lovely personality, winning hearts for the strong man at the helm.

Mexico a Safe Country.

Mexico today is as unemotional as New England. The most offensive tourist can go anywhere with as perfect safety as is found in this mortal sphere. He can say things that would get him knocked down in any New England village, and wear manners such as we never saw. It is quietly amusing to those who have any real knowledge of the country when he ascribes his safety to the "fact" that Mexico is a despotism; that Diaz is a czar, and the little policias at the corner his spies, and that no one dares be bad. The great secret is now that no one seriously wishes to. A good, serious man could go out any morning in any Mexican town under 20,000 and strangle all the soldiers in it, for a constitutional. He would not have prolonged need of a constitution, it is true; for there is law in Mexico, and it "goes." But the idea that the country is a military camp, or a close corporation of the despot, or a nursery of spies and passports is so grotesquely false and foolish that those who entertain it are proper forwarders of our gayety. Mexico is pretty thoroughly governed, but absolutely without a trace of Caesarism. The "hard hand" (and those are his own words to me) "was used when need was to throttle brigandage and revolution and uplift willful wallowing. But the machinery is astonishingly simple and small and untyrannous, as great minds devise. And, strangest of all, it is not so much to carry deadheads and "make places" as it is to get effective public service. The service is not perfect, Mexico being still populous with human beings and not much invaded by angels (in spite of much immigration from the North.)

Not Governed by the Machine.

But there is no "machine," no aggregation for purposes of plunder; and the civil service of Mexico, by and large, is not anything we can fully afford to sneeze at. Despite our proper distrust of everything we do not know, the time has come when to despise Mexico is to confess scant enlightenment. And for what he has done for a republic which took its inspiration from us, after ours drew its models, ill as it long followed them; as well as for his gallant figure as a man such as brave men love everywhere and every when, President Diaz is likely to receive at our hands a memorable welcome. CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

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AMERICA'S MAN WITH THE HOE.

And the Lord God said, behold, the man is become as one of us.—[Genesis.]

Behold this form, labor personified
In Man—a reincarnate Grecian god
Clothed in the Olympian attributes,
Wisdom and power and immortality.
While bowed in reverential mien, he leans
Upon his hoe and upward looks to God;
The glory of the ages in his face
And in his heart the rapture of the world.
Proud Man—the climax of creative thought,
Jehovah's vivid dream—can never be
A brother to the ox that drags the plow,
With stolid, brutal head and drooping jaw.
The Lord God, who in wisdom created
The universe, shaped that brow and planted
The light of reason in the human brain,
Gave him earthly dominion, and power to
Read the hieroglyphics of the stars
And hear the voiceless music of the spheres.
He is the hope of Him who formed the suns
Circling through the immensity of space;
That flash their light to dim revolving worlds,
Through the unfathomed orbit of the skies.
There is no form more noble or divine;
More tuned with praises of the world's progress;
More fraught with joy for the soul immortal;
More filled with lofty hope for all mankind.
Labor—God's universal law—has bridged
The gulf between Man and the archangels,
And opened wide the codex of knowledge.
Arcturus' swift eternal flight through space,
The fiery comet circling round the sun,
Are symbols of his wondrous Jove-like powers,
Not mysteries of the Stygian shore.
Through this form all the fleeting ages seek
For time's fulfillment of a prophecy.
The upward look and the light of glory
Are set to sacred music in his dreams.
O minstrels, who with fingers deft and skilled
Touch lyric chords of poetry and song,
Ye cannot make humanity believe
This image of Divinity has been
Defrauded of its ancient heritage!
He bears the stamp of immortality,
And not the lurid scars of cruel wrongs,
Or infamous tracings of nameless woes.
O idlers in the world's busy vineyards,
Ye cannot climb the heights that he attains,
The mountain tops where labor sits enthroned,
The modern geni that move the world.
O pessimists and critics of our race,
This, the handiwork of the Living God;
Ye cannot make a brute or monstrous thing,
Nor crush nor blight the human form divine!
O blood-stained tyrants of the centuries—
The Vandals and Goths of human progress—
Ye dare not face Him in that awful hour
When Dissolution's terrors shroud the soul;
When this miracle of evolution,
This fulfillment of divine prophecy,
Stands face to face with the omnipotent God.

CHARLES E. PARISH,

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STUDYING LIGHTNING.

INTERESTING DISCOVERIES MADE BY A
WASHINGTON SCIENTIST.

By a Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) Sept. 25.—You have never heard of electrography. It is a brand new art. The first electrograph was made two weeks ago. I have just had an extensive interview with Prof. Elmer Gates of this city, who made it. He was at work on the one hundred and fifty-second print during my visit.

This new art was discovered in the course of experiments being made in Prof. Gates's laboratory in connection with an extended study of the influence of electricity upon meteorological and astronomical conditions—upon the weather and the planets.

An electrograph is an autograph written by an electric discharge upon striking a sensitive plate. It is interesting to know just what path the particles of a bolt of lightning will follow upon coming in contact with a human being or any obstacle in its path. Hitherto, there has been no definite knowledge as to this, and the fantastic and indelible marks made upon the skin, upon window panes and other surfaces, have given rise to extravagant speculation.

In imitation of nature, Prof. Gates is producing artificial lightning discharges by a very large "influence machine," lately installed in his laboratory. It is a frictional or static machine on a very large scale, actuated by an electric motor, rather than by hand power. In studying lightning flashes by these means, a brass knob, emitting a spark, can be reasonably substituted in the imagination for a thunder-head, another knob for the point on the earth receiving it and a body interposed between for the object struck.

How it is Accomplished.

I witnessed the complete manufacture of several electrographs. In each case an ordinary dry plate, such as used in photography, was placed in an inside envelope of black paper, and an outer one of orange paper, insuring the total absence of light. The motor of the influence machine was then started, and soon a succession of huge

raphy. Electrographs upset the two conflicting theories regarding the distribution of an electric current in a conductor, one of which is that it equally invades all parts of the mass of the conductor. The other theory is that the current distributes itself wholly through the "dielectric medium," i.e., the ether directly surrounding the conductor.

But here, in the electrograph, the experimenter has obtained the accurately-written diary of the current's travels while electrifying a conductor made up of salts of silver capable of being decomposed, as in the case of photography—in other words, the sensitive coating of the negative. The electricity shows itself not to have equally invaded this conductor, otherwise the coating would remain a homogenous mass of uniform color.

"After making over one hundred and fifty electrographs," said the professor, "I find that neither of these laws is correct. In traversing a conductor, electricity selects a number of separate and mutually divergent paths, and is not distributed wholly through the ether medium directly surrounding it, as here shown by the autobiography of the current electrifying this plate."

The Markings on the Human Skin.

And this is how electrographs give the hitherto hidden explanation of electric markings on human skin and other bodies: "During a recent thunderstorm here in Washington," the professor explained, "several men took shelter near some trees, and the bench upon which they were sitting was struck by lightning. One of these men afterward found upon his body what he called 'the picture of a tree.' People speaking about it, and newspapers writing about it, described the mark as a photograph of a nearby tree made on his body by the lightning. An examination of the electrographs will make it evident that it was not a picture of a tree, but a picture of the path taken by the current in spreading over the surface and through the skin. This popular belief in 'lightning photographs' upon the body must consequently be abandoned."

The electrograph, therefore, is a chart showing the distribution of a thunderbolt or smaller electric spark on striking a man or other body. In cases where small figures, such as these contained on an ordinary photographic plate, are burned upon the skin, the bolt is very probably but a small spark jumping from the parent flash. Prof. Gates estimates that a one-inch spark of his artificial lightning will make an electrograph of one inch area, while a seven-inch spark will make one of about one hun-

films or coating of each plate be made homogenous in thickness and resisting power. In other words, were all these conditions favorable, the result would be a beautiful design, formed of lines coming from a common center, a segment of which would be an exact tracing of each of the other segments.

"These electrographs surprise me by their multitudinous branchings in every direction," Prof. Gates explained, picking up a well-developed print. "The current seems to try to get farther away from every part of itself. It would appear that the branches are mutually repelled, but this is not the case, as proved by the law that currents flowing in the same direction mutually attract. The separation is produced in conformity with the well-known law that electricity travels in the direction of least resistance. The sensitive film is quite thin, but has appreciable thickness, and from any given point where it is struck the direction of least resistance must be radically outward."

Electrography is expected to prove of great value to students of electricity, who, for the first time, will have pictorial means of studying the difference between quantity of current and potential, or power of current to come from a distance against a repellant force. When the influence machine is run so slowly as to give only a one-inch spark—therefore one of low potential—the electrograph printed thereby will cover only about one square inch, and will appear like a cluster of soft bird-feathers, broad, round and spreading at the ends. But when by running the machine faster it will emit a seven-inch, high-potential spark, the resulting electrograph will resemble a cluster of longer and more slender feathers, covering about one hundred square inches, as intimated. Sparks from currents of small quantity imprint these same feathery forms, while those emitted from induction coils, which increase the quantity, give greater detail, the feathery appearance giving way to the sea-moss appearance noticed in the plate developed while I was in the darkroom. In other words, the greater the potential, the larger the area of the electrograph, and the greater the quantity, the greater the detail of its lines and branchings.

Some Strange Phenomena.

In some of the professor's experiments his miniature thunderbolts have played strange pranks and left queer tracings upon the plates. In one case a flash punctured the light-proof envelopes, struck one film within and then jumped through the air over the side of the plate, taking a direct path to the other knob of the influence machine. The electrograph, when developed, showed that the course of the spark while leaving the center of the plate was through the air, and not on the surface of the film, and consequently not an electrograph of the spark, but a photograph of the light emitted thereby was obtained. In another experiment the sensitive film was placed between two shellac-covered non-conductors. A spark admitted through a hole produced an electrograph in which there were no branchings, but a decided frosted or marbled effect. In another case, a carpet-tack was placed through the envelopes, with the head inside resting against the negative's film. But the main spark, rather than being lead by the tack, as expected, punctured the envelope a short distance from it. Only a side spark was transmitted by way of the tack, and then spread.

When in the darkened laboratory a piece of ordinary, uncovered glass is substituted for the sensitive plate and held between the knobs of the machine, the luminous current is seen to travel in a branching path, like that traced in the electrographs, but only the main stems of the branches are then visible. Sparks emitted straight downward into a vessel of water, separate on reaching the liquid, and circulate through it, definitely showing this same branching. Prof. Gates is now engaged in making cylindrical rods of transparent gelatine, containing silver salts, similar in composition to the film coatings of his sensitive plates. He will allow his manufactured thunderbolts to pass through these as through the vessel of water, and if the same branching effect is repeated the decomposition and discoloration of the salts, wherever reached by the current, will give the effect of moss or fern inside of translucent agate.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.

MAN WITH BRAIN OF A CALF.

About three months ago at Harmon, W. V., Jay Lentz, foreman in the mines of the Great Western Company, was caught under a fall of slate in the mines.

His skull was crushed, and Dr. E. C. Harman and two other surgeons gave him up to die. A piece of his brain was broken away from the main body of the brain structure, and the skull covering it was broken away.

After a few days the doctors decided to take heroic measures. The shattered brain was cut away neatly and dressed. A healthy yearling calf was tied down, her skull cut away, and a lobe of brain removed and fitted into the cavity in Lentz's head. The wound was dressed and trephined, and the results awaited. The calf's head was fixed up with half a brain in it.

Both the miner and the calf have progressed satisfactorily, and the man is nearly as well as before the operation, though his mental vigor is not entirely restored. The calf stands as though asleep till started, when it moves, till interrupted, in a direct line. It will not eat till its jaws are started, and then its jaws must be stopped by force, as it continues chewing when food is removed.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

SHIRTS GROWING ON TREES.

[New York World:] Humboldt states that during his travels he saw shirts growing on trees. To quote his own language: "We saw on the slope of the Cerro Duida shirt trees fifty feet high. The Indians cut off cylindrical pieces two feet in diameter from which they peel the red and fibrous bark without making longitudinal incisions. This bark affords them a garment which resembles a sack of coarse texture without a seam."

"As in this climate the riches of nature are regarded as the primary cause of indolence, missionaries do not fail to say in showing the shirts of Marina: 'In the forests of Orinoco garments are found ready made upon the trees.'"

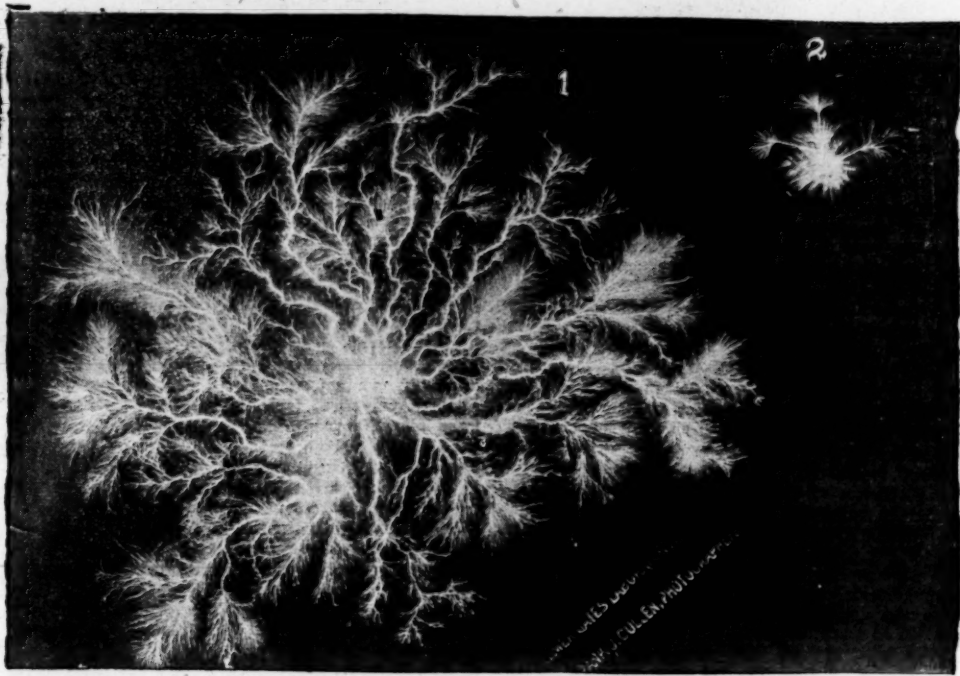


Fig. 1. High potential electrograph, explaining spreading of lightning, and solving of mysteries of "lightning photographs" of trees, etc.
Fig. 2. Low potential electrograph.

flashes, making reports like rifle shots, began to jump from one knob to the other. The machine was regulated to emit flashes in slow succession, and the photographic plate, in its orange and black envelopes, was attached to a clasp with a long handle, made to protect the fingers of the assistant manipulating it. By this means the plate was thrust in the path of the flashes, and was held at right angles to their direction. A blazing flash struck it in the center, leaving a pin hole burnt in the envelopes. The plate was then taken to a dark room, to which I was admitted, and was immediately developed. Gradually there appeared thereon a succession of lines forming themselves into a figure comparable only to a beautiful spray of sea moss, with delicate branches radiating in all directions and covering the entire plate, which was 8x10 inches in dimensions. When printed upon ordinary photographic paper these lines showed in pure white against a dead-black ground. The pin hole burnt in the envelopes represented the normal path of the miniature thunder-bolt before striking the sensitive plate. This strangely branching figure, covering about eighty square inches, represented its path immediately afterward. The chemistry of the experiment was simple enough. Striking its obstacle, the widely-distributed branches of the flash had precipitated the sensitive coating of the negative, leaving the lines, afterward printing white, wherever it ran.

Many Mysteries Unraveled.

Now, these simple experiments have aided in revealing many of the laws which that subtle fluid known as electricity has hidden from science since a century and a half ago, when Ben Franklin first gathered the lightning from the clouds. They also unravel many of the tangled mysteries of lightning marks and so-called lightning photog-

raphy. He says that he would need a photographic plate of many acres area to receive the complete electrograph of a lightning-flash a mile long. To obtain this, of course, would be a difficult matter, granting the possibility of making such a plate, because it would be a task perhaps of centuries to finally obtain a flash happening to strike the exact center at right angles. But if we could get behind such a plate, made transparent, on a dark night, and could see the lightning strike it, head on, in the center, the effect would be a beautiful enlargement of these small electrographs.

No Camera Needed for the Electrograph.

The electrograph resembles the X-ray print, in that no camera is needed in its production. The camera has been used in the course of the experiments, but for a different purpose. Artificial lightning-flashes sixteen inches long have been produced by the influence machine. Side-view camera photographs of the entire lengths of these have been made by a 12x15 anastigmatic lens. When printed they show in white against a black-ground, jagged, irregular lines such as are noticed in long chains or forks of lightning during severe storms. Speaking of these, the professor said: "We sometimes hear it asserted that the course of lightning is not crooked, but straight, and that the crooked appearance is due to the irregular background of clouds. That such is probably not the case is shown by these camera photographs, which, however, are not electrographs."

According to Prof. Gates, each electrograph would show white lines spreading radially in all directions with geometric symmetry could the plates be held at exact right angles to the sparks, could the sparks be made to strike them precisely in their centers, and could the conducting

GOLDEN LOCKS,

THE MINISTER'S CHILD.

By a Special Contributor.

MRS. CHARLES STEWART DAGGETT,
Author of "Mariposilla" and other works.

Golden Locks pursues her education, and is responsible for the loss of her mother's bonnet;

*The bonnet, the bonnet, the old-fashioned bonnet,
The bonnet that bleached and did up in the spring.*

GOLDEN LOCKS bloomed like an old-fashioned garden flower before the time of orchids and kindergartens. Her active mind opened up gradually and naturally. Each day actual impressions unfolded fresh intelligence. She used her eyes, and ears, and hands instinctively, and later drew wise conclusions from the deportment and conversation of her elders. The eager, soul-stirring period furnished abundant material for unconscious mental growth. Conflicting theories in regard to child development were not then in vogue. When Golden Locks had reached the age which demands a judicious arrangement of time, a suggestion of work from a serious standpoint, she was taught her letters. Afterward she learned to spell words in the good, old-fashioned sensible way. She commenced with the first letter and spelled through to the end, like an enlightened Christian child. She knew nothing of the series of little gasps and clucks which are now supposed to represent the cat and dog of modern times. Perhaps Golden Locks missed a great deal, but of this she was unaware. She could not look into the future, or forestall the wise makeshifts for reading without tears, and spelling without memory. She knew nothing of the dear children who now acquire knowledge through the happy medium of nice little games. The minister's daughter wept sadly from the very beginning of her orthographical career. She wept in the middle of it as well, and if she's alive I trust she's weeping still. Doubtless she believes that tears and resolution are the sole recourse of the ambitious scholar, who would master the erratic gambols of the English language. And so in the very beginning Golden Locks cried above her spelling-book—she did worse; in a fit of desperation she flung the arbitrary volume upon the floor and stamped upon it. For years her highest ambition for the future was to grow big enough to boldly repudiate the tyranny of Webster. "Some day I'll write a spelling-book of my own, see if I don't," she often wailed. However, as time advanced the little girl grew more resigned to her long hour of daily study. Her mother was patient, and soon Golden Locks could print a very neat letter. Composition had always been easy for her, and when once she had mastered the short primary words of the spelling-book she launched into story writing and verse. Her juvenile tales were always inspired by some actual circumstance. She was a born realist, as her first poem will attest. The lines were written upon a little Hebrew boy who resided next door. The children had developed a romantic attachment for each other by reason of a large and conveniently low knot hole, discovered in the high, closely-boarded division fence of the adjoining back yards. Flitting visions passed and repassed before this magic peep-hole. Finally, one day, a soft blue eye and a very big brown one met unexpectedly. The introduction was mutually cordial. From this time on the sociable knot hole became a delightful medium for tender confidences. Often very original gifts passed through from both sides, and cherished treasures were displayed each day. Golden Locks once carried a lovely white chicken from the coop, and held it for a moment in front of the peep-hole. The young Hebrew, not wishing to be outdone by a girl, lugged a great fat goose to the scene of observation. Then he kindly explained the bird's especial calling to the back yard. The goose, doomed to an early death, was destined to supply the Jewish frying-pan with authorized grease. The unhallowed hog, the young man proudly declared, took no part in the domestic economy of his household. Golden Locks was tremendously impressed with this Hebrew legend. She forthwith composed a poem, based upon its realistic facts. She repeated the lines to her father with great pride.

"Beniv Drew is a nice little Jew,
He goes to the synagog,
And never eats hog."

After this none will doubt to which school of letters the minister's daughter belonged.

Thus the child's education advanced. The winter, with its disappointments and military hardships, passed. For the contending armies of the North and South there was no rest. Spring smiled again amid blood and bitter carnage. The issue of the great rebellion was still uncertain. Hearts were heavy, and times were hard. The formal demands of society had abated. Few women indulged in unnecessary finery. Feminine economies were generally and patiently practiced. One bright spring morning the minister's wife drew forth her fine white Manila straw bonnet from its sheltering bandbox. She ripped away the trimming of the previous season, then carefully pinned the despoiled "Sunday-go-to-meeting" bonnet into four plies of the New York Observer, the most reliable, religious, orthodox Presbyterian paper in the country. It was Monday morning, the minister's holiday. For this reason his wife suggested that he should take his young daughter for a spring airing. An additional reason for the projected outing was the Manila straw bonnet. The lady explained that this very important matter must have immediate attention. She gave her husband full directions for finding the shop in which past creations were born again, bleached and "done up" in economical and approved fashion. Golden Locks was charmed with the prospect of an excursion. She also felt very important to be sent out upon such responsible business. She fully realized her father's shortcomings, and when her mother cautioned her to observe the clergyman's

movements, and see that he retained a reliable grip upon the bonnet, she decided to carry it herself. To be sure, her father lost things frequently. They were going part of the way in the street car, which was an additional reason for marked vigilance. The minister had an unconscious way of sitting down upon things which were not at all intended for cushions. His daughter wisely remembered his absent-minded tendencies. Forthwith she assumed the responsibilities of the expedition. "I shall be very careful and carry the bonnet in my own hand," she told her mother, proudly, as she sallied forth.

"Well," laughed the lady, "perhaps it will be the safest plan."

For the first half of the journey Golden Locks attended strictly to business; then she became interested in other matters. By the time she left the horse car she had grown tired of her responsibilities. As she crossed the street she dragged the unwieldy bundle upon the ground. The little shop was three blocks away, and when the clergyman and his daughter arrived, Miss Golden Locks was unconsciously hauling an empty New York Observer behind her. The Manila straw bonnet was gone. She looked with consternation at the grave columns of the accusing paper. What would her mother say? The child's blank misery touched her father. He smiled in spite of his own chagrin. The ripples about his eyes betrayed a humorous appreciation of the absurd catastrophe. Immediately Golden Locks partook of his reckless spirit, and laughed wildly.

"We'll both catch it," she cried, through smiles and tears.

The minister agreed that the sin of carelessness had been a partnership affair.

"I should have carried the thing myself," he owned, dejectedly.

"But," interrupted his daughter, "you might have sat upon it in the horse car, and that would have been almost as bad. Besides, you have lost many more things than I have."

Such logic was convincing. The poor clergyman said no more. In silence the unhappy pair retraced their steps. For several blocks they searched diligently, but found no clew to the lost bonnet. Even the New York Observer had refused to assist the trail. No bits of convincing paper strewn the ground. Poor Golden Locks was getting cross and tired. She was upon the verge of tears, and her father had decided to abandon the chase, and return home in confusion, when a handsome coupe drove close to the pavement where the dejected couple now stood. A kind, rosy-cheeked gentleman leaned from the open window and invited the minister and his young daughter to ride. The invitation was gratefully accepted, and soon the story of the lost bonnet became a graphic theme for the child's artless prattle. Her Scotch friend, Andrew McDonald, roared with merriment when the rich denouement of the catastrophe had been graphically reached.

"And you see," the little girl wisely declared, "my father is just as much to blame as I am. Of course, the New York Observer ought not to have broken, but pins are dreadful slippery things. My mother ought to have tied the bundle with a good strong string."

"Undoubtedly," the Scotchman agreed.

"And now," continued Golden Locks, "I suppose she'll have to wear her old gray straw all summer, because the times are so hard."

"I trust not," said her friend, with a knowing smile. "Oh! but she will," persisted Golden Locks. "I know her. She's the most economical woman in the city, even Miss Purple Jenkins thinks so."

Fun-loving Mr. McDonald was ablaze with curiosity. He desired to draw the child out fully in regard to the arbitrary opinions of the spinster, who governed a boarding-house in royal purple. But the clergyman put a gentle quietus upon his daughter's voluble conversation. The little girl understood a certain look which she occasionally saw in her father's eyes. This one decided expression admonished her without words; in the present instance she speedily subsided. In vain the Scotchman endeavored to start her afresh upon Miss Purple Jenkins. His wiles were useless. She was a dutiful child, and quickly understood that she had done wrong to criticize her father's parishioner. She had, also, often been cautioned not to divulge the necessary family economies. For a moment she sat, pink and humble, upon the small seat in front of the two gentlemen. She was a sensitive little creature, and shrank from reproof. However, it was impossible for her to remain cast down. Fortunately, her father remembered an errand at the bookstore, and shortly left the coupe. The Scotchman seemed pleased with the circumstance. He told the clergyman to take his time among the books, and then explained that he wished to take Miss Golden Locks upon a little chopping expedition. He further declared that the young lady's good taste was absolutely necessary for a purchase he was about to make. The little girl felt delighted. Of all things in the world, shopping with plenty of money seemed the most charming. The coupe moved gayly down the street, and soon stopped in front of the largest fashionable milliner's establishment of the city. The gentleman alighted, and then gravely assisted his small companion. When the curious couple entered the grand shop, three polite French girls approached them at once, while the overpowering madame, dressed in a splendid trailing black silk, bowed and smiled, as she revealed her will in French. She would herself, attend to these guileless customers. When the Scotchman made known his wish to purchase a handsome spring bonnet, the doors of at least half a dozen glass cases flew open like magic. Poor Golden Locks stood overcome and bewildered before a maze of lace, ribbons and flowers. Then her friend explained that she was to select a bonnet for her mother, in place of the one she had lost. The child's gratitude knew no bounds. Her bright eyes sparkled with joy, and forthwith she embarked upon the undertaking with true feminine spirit.

"Well," she exclaimed, "now that she's to have an entirely new bonnet, it seems providential that the New York Observer tore."

"Yes," said the Scotchman, "it was very providential."

He decided, mentally, that the quaint little creature should indulge her own fancy, even to the last cent in his fat wallet. Then began an animated discussion between madame and the child.

"You see," explained Golden Locks, "my mother is a minister's wife. It won't do to have her bonnet too fine for church. Still I think it would be nice to have it a little gay, because the one we lost was very plain. My mother thinks if she wears nicer things than the poor people they will think she is proud."

"Never mind," said the Scotchman. "This bonnet is to be a corker; the very finest in the congregation," he declared.

The child looked dubious, then her face brightened. "She can tell the poor people that the bonnet was a present, and say she was obliged to be polite and wear it, for fear of hurting your feelings," she explained, joyfully.

"Exactly!" said her friend.

"And I think it would be very nice to have the trimming red, white and blue, on account of the war," she decided, reflectively. She pointed, as she spoke, to a Frenchy affair in the show-window. The madame reached for the sweet creation of white lace, pale-blue ribbons and beautiful red roses.

"It's the very one I want!" exclaimed the child. "It's just lovely! and red, white and blue besides. Won't my mother be glad when she sees her own prettiness in the looking-glass?"

"I dare say," replied Mr. McDonald. He produced his leather wallet, and paid without further comment the outrageous price which the French woman demanded. Then the delighted couple drove back to the bookstore. The unconscious clergyman had about forgotten their existence, together with his late misfortune. Manila straw had become a vague memory. His daughter was radiant with smiles, for the purchase of the French bonnet was to be a complete surprise. She had been instructed to keep the secret until she reached home. Of course this was hard to do, but the little girl was very honorable. During the return drive she shut her lips tightly, while inside she fluttered wildly. Her eyes danced and her fancy pictured vividly the surprise of her mother. Her father had not noticed the box upon the driver's perch. When it was handed down to him at the end of the short journey, he took it with polite bewilderment. Then the Scotchman said good morning, and the coupe rolled away.

Golden Locks was delighted. She flew up the three long flights of stairs and burst upon her mother like a young whirlwind.

"He's coming," she cried. "He's coming, but he walks slower than ever." She ran back to the head of the highest staircase, and waited impatiently. Her father's deliberate tread resounded upon the steps of the second flight. "Do come faster," she pleaded, in eager treble.

Meanwhile the clergyman's wife had grown alarmed. Her daughter's wild entrance had startled her. She hastened to the door with vague foreboding. Fortunately, at this moment, the minister's head hove to from the last landing.

"Well," cried Golden Locks, "you've come at last." She sprang for the box, and carried it triumphantly before her. "Shut your eyes till I tell you to look," she commanded.

Her parents obeyed, while with trembling fingers she tore away the string. Then she caught the patriotic, Frenchy creation from its nest of dainty, white tissue paper, and cried, triumphantly, "Look!" The minister and his wife gazed in speechless astonishment. Finally the child's mother found her voice. She turned to her husband with frightened, questioning eyes.

"Where on earth did you buy that bonnet?" said she. "It must have cost at least \$30."

"It did," said Golden Locks, "I saw him pay the money."

"I am astonished," cried the poor woman, turning excitedly to her husband. Judicious wrath lit her face while she spoke. "To think of your doing a thing like this," she said, severely. "Thirty dollars! for a bonnet to wear one season. A little shower would completely ruin it."

The clergyman was now enjoying the joke hugely, but Golden Locks refused to be longer silent. She burst forth in peals of laughter.

"He didn't buy the bonnet at all," she explained. "It was me and Mr. McDonald. We picked it out all by ourselves. It was just because the New York Observer tore on purpose for the old straw bonnet to lose that Mr. McDonald felt sorry and bought you a new one. He says you mustn't think it is a bit too fine for a minister's wife. And please don't let Miss Purple Jenkins see it, for if you do, she'll make you change it for an ugly one," the child implored eagerly.

"Well!" said the minister's wife, "you do seem to have been deeply engaged during the morning."

"Yes," answered Golden Locks. "We were very busy, all the time," she added, importantly.

Her father smiled, and the young wife stood before the mirror and placed the charming bonnet above the rich coils of her sunny hair.

"I said you'd be proud of your own prettiness," the little girl cried, admiringly. The looking-glass had revealed the young mother's pleasure.

And now, before we say farewell to Golden Locks and her childhood, I must write of two very great events which happened some two years later.

The war had waged during all this time, and with the approach of the spring of 1865, the nation waited breathlessly for the beginning of the end. It came one night in early April. Golden Locks was fast asleep, and for several hours the great smoky city had been silent with the hush that falls after midnight. The night was mild, and the windows of the houses were lowered to admit the first soft breath of spring. Suddenly the bells of the city burst into joyous revelry. Ding, dong! Ding, dong! Ding, dong! they sounded far and wide. The stately church bells, the merry factory bells, the school bells, and all the stray bells of the city proclaimed good

tidings. Then from the lofty spire of the cathedral floated silver chimes. Golden Locks awoke from a long, sweet dream to listen. In her white nightgown, her earnest little face upturned to the open window, where quiet stars shone above her in the sky, she heard with breathless wonder the story of the bells. Wafted upon the night came glad tones, struck by the cathedral chimes. Like the benediction of peace fell the sweet measures of the old hymn,

"Come - thou - fount - of - ev' - ry - blessing,
Tune - my - heart - to - joy - ful - lays;
Streams - of - mercy - nev - er - ceasing,
Call - for - songs - of - loud - est - praise."

Again and again the chimes pealed out their song, then a long wave of human beings burst upon the streets. Men ran in all directions, and every voice shouted the same wild message. Gen. Lee had surrendered to Grant! The great and terrible war was over. When daylight broke the earth awoke to a grand carnival. Before noon the city was a blaze of red, white and blue. Flags streamed, bands played, triumphant cannon boomed, and men cheered until their throats ached, and their voices failed to respond to the joy of their hearts. For five wild, happy days the demonstration continued, then—the nation wept and prayed. The old flag and the bright bunting blent with the sable folds of mourning, and Golden Locks knew that her dear President had fallen before the hand of a cowardly assassin. Lincoln was dead! The great, good, tender, simple-hearted man was gone! Little Tad had lost his father, little Golden Locks had lost her friend. Tears streamed over the child's young cheeks. When she looked about her she saw with sorrowful wonder the terrible grief of strong men. Then she understood the meaning of tears. Her calm father, Capt. Jack's aged mother, the darky chore boy, and the housemaids were all weeping. The child asked no questions. She understood the sacred tragedy which had torn the hearts of her countrymen.

THE BICYCLE FOOT.

ALLEGED DANGER TO WOMEN WHO WEAR THIN-SOLED, HIGH-HEELED BOOTS.

[New York Sun:] The bicycle foot is a new disease that has been developed by women riders this summer. Its surgical name is traumatic flatfoot, and it is caused by wearing the thin-soled, French-heeled boots which are fashionable for wheeling this season, and also from careless or incorrect dismounting.

As a rule women do not know how to jump. They have not learned, and seem to be without the instinct which men possess to land on their feet with a spring, bending their knees and escaping the jolt which follows if the knees are kept rigid. As a consequence, most women get a headache from jumping, and the bicycling women, who give slight attention to the way they get off their wheels, get the bicycle foot. They alight on the hard pavements with unnecessary energy. The force of the blow strains the tendons to such a degree that the proper arch of the foot is lost. It is not done at once, but the foot is sometimes months in getting out of shape. The ligaments are gradually stretched until they cease to hold up the arch. Thin-soled boots increase the trouble. They afford too little support for the curved instep and do not protect the ball from the concussion when the rider jumps to the ground. Physicians recommend only calf-skin boots with low heels and heavy soles for wheeling. The high heels irritate the nerves of the feet and cause an additional shock, as the heel reaches the ground at the same moment as the ball, which is not the case when the foot is in normal position.

Traumatic flatfoot is so called in distinction from congenital flatfoot. It is frequently treated as rheumatism, which it somewhat resembles. Inflammation of the muscles is one of the results of the sagging ligaments. The delicate bones, thus relieved of their natural support, press upon the nerves, causing intense pain.

The treatment for bicycle foot is prolonged rest and an artificial arch. The X-rays show whether the bones are displaced. If they are, a plaster cast of the foot is made, and from this the manufacturers of surgical instruments construct a steel brace to fit the instep. This is placed inside a thick-soled boot, and must be worn until the strained tendons become strong and assume their natural place.

Men are seldom afflicted with the bicycle foot for the reason that they are more generally careful in the matter of footwear and in dismounting.

ZIONISM.

IT IS TO BE PROMOTED ONLY BY A DETERMINATION TO MAKE IT SELF-SUSTAINING.

[I. Zangwill, in New Lippincott for October:] There are nearly thirty colonies in Palestine and Syria, and if the majority do not pay, they will. If the Rothschild and Hirsch colonies have made such little headway, it is because they have been philanthropic schemes, not the outcome of self-sustaining enthusiasm. "I started colonies, not to promote Zionism," Baron Edmond de Rothschild told me, "but to give work to the Jews I saw starving in Palestine, and also to disprove the notion that Jews could not be agriculturists." All honor to the noble pioneer, but his millions have naturally impeded the work they have made possible, and, sustained and weakened by this boundless reservoir, his colonies have had more officials than laborers, while rumor hums with far graver instances of maladministration. Baron Hirsch was even less a Zionist. His object was not to integrate Israel, but to disintegrate it; to break up the vast congestions of Jews in Galicia and Russia. He was less Moses than the Destroying Angel, who, according to the Talmud, is also a messenger of love. The report of the Hirsch Colonization Association—with its beneficent activities diffused all the world over—is a pathetic record of a heroic effort to roll a rock up a mountain. It may be prophesied that whatever portion of the Herzl two millions goes to persuade Jews to be what they are naturally inclined to be, will be as profitless in the first generations at least. It is a waste of force to yoke a winged creature to the plow; and if twenty centuries of artificial selection have made of the Jew an organizing and impatient brain, one must await the equally slow processes of reversion to the rural temperament by force of the new life in the open air.

MOSQUITO FLEET.

OUR LITTLE GUNBOATS TO BE USED IN THE PHILIPPINES.

By a Special Contributor.

ADOPTING for the Philippines the policy so successfully executed in the case of Cuba during the war with Spain, Rear-Admiral Watson has organized a mosquito fleet to assist in enforcing a strict blockade of the island of Luzon.

This fleet does not consist of ferryboats and the like, which early in the Spanish war the Navy Department was compelled to transform into mirth-provoking men-of-war, but of real little spitfires—gunboats purchased from Spain by Gen. Otis and turned over to the navy to assist in the important operations of the coming dry season.

Since the beginning of the insurrection efforts have been made to prevent filibustering, but they have not been attended with overwhelming success. Information which has reached the authorities has made it evident that Aguinaldo has been able to obtain ample supplies of arms and ammunition. These purchases were made with moneys obtained through forced loans upon wealthy Chinamen and Filipinos and from the sale of hemp, rice, and tobacco raised in the interior of Luzon under the control of the insurgents and shipped to China through ports not under our control. The value of the traffic in these articles will be understood when it is known that Rear-Admiral Watson has officially estimated to the Navy Department that the two products of rice and hemp alone have risen in value quite 300 per cent. In view of this advance, he has earnestly recommended that a formal blockade of the islands be established to prevent exports being made by the Filipinos. The administration has sincerely regretted imposing the hardships of war upon non-combatants, but it has been decided to adopt Rear-Admiral Watson's recommendation. This blockade will be robbed of its international character by being termed a "municipal blockade," though it will be none the less effective.

The determination of the administration to institute this blockade as one other means to the suppression of the insurrection is due, in part, to the recollection of the value of cotton to the Confederate cause during the rebellion—in the case of the Filipinos augmented by the triple products of rice, hemp, and tobacco.

Will Comprise Thirty-six Vessels.

Rear-Admiral Watson's fleet is not so large as that about Cuba, but it is a good-sized one, consisting of thirty-three vessels now at his disposal, and with the promise of three others in a few weeks, namely, the Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon and the Don Juan de Austria, now nearing completion at Hongkong. The army has a number of small vessels, which have been transformed into gunboats, and these will be used to assist the navy.

The twelve turned over by Gen. Otis after their purchase from Spain, bear the pleasing names of Pampanga, Paragua, Samar, Albay, Calamaines, Panay, Manila, Mariveles, Mindoro, Basco, Gardoqui, and Urdaneta, the latter having recently fallen a prey to the insurgents through the overzealous bravery of her young commander.

By a recent order of Rear-Admiral Watson these small boats are assigned to the various big vessels of the squadron as military ducklings, and, as far as possible, draw their complements, equipments, arms, provisions, and the like from the parent ship. To further distinguish them, each gunboat has a number in addition to its name, and for convenience of detection, these numbers in the shape of large black numerals, are painted near the top of the little boats' smokestacks.

Excellent results are expected to follow the employment of these small vessels. In fact, some of them have already rendered good service. Early in August, the Pampanga assisted the gunboats Concord, Yorktown and Callao in destroying the town of San Fernando, because of the action of the insurgents at Lingayen in burning the steamer Saturnus of the Compania Maritima. The Paragua engaged in a duel with the insurgents at Balemao, lasting twenty minutes. The vessel was struck a number of times, fortunately without suffering damage or having any of her crew wounded, but her retaliatory fire caused the entire destruction of the enemy's defenses. The Samar made a trip around the island of Panay and captured and destroyed thirteen vessels laden with supplies for the enemy. The latest exploits are those performed by the Panay and the Mariveles, which captured the steamers Mundaca and Taalenoa, respectively. The latter is of 100 tons displacement and will be armed and equipped as a gunboat for service with the blockading fleet.

The Vessels Described.

It is evident from these instances, that the small vessels are able not only to take care of themselves, but to do a great deal of damage to the enemy. The Pampanga, Paragua and the Samar, like the Callao, which is an independent command and which was captured by Admiral Dewey a few days after the battle of Manila Bay, are small steel gunboats of fore-and-aft rig—more commonly called schooner—114 feet in length, 17 feet beam, have a displacement of 137 tons, and draw a mean of six feet of water. Their light draft is highly advantageous, as it enables them to enter the shallow waters of the archipelago. They have a nominal speed of ten knots an hour and their armaments consist of four small guns apiece of a rapid-fire type, with a maximum caliber of 6-pounders. The Albay is larger, being of 251 tons displacement, is constructed of wood, and carries a battery of only three guns. She is rated as a nine-knot boat. When in the Spanish service she carried one 3.5 Hontoria breech-loading rifle, one 3-pounder, and a couple of machine guns. The Calamaines is of iron, fitted with two screws, which drive her at a speed of eight knots. She is

91 feet long, has a beam of 16 feet, draws 6.1-2 feet of water, and has a displacement of 151 tons. She now has three fine rapid-fire guns for a battery. The Manila is of wood and has a single screw. She has a displacement of 142 tons and can make nine knots. She carries a fighting force of four 3-pounder guns. The Panay is three tons heavier, has two screws, can go ten knots, and has a battery of four 3-pounders also. The Mariveles and Mindoro are of 142 tons displacement, iron built, have single screws and a rated speed of ten knots, and are each armed with four 3-pounders of the latest type. The Gardoqui is of forty-one tons and has a speed of eight knots. Her battery consists of two 1-pounders. The Gardoqui and the Basco are the smallest of the mosquito fleet. The Urdaneta was a sister ship of these latter vessels.

The Larger Boats.

So much for these miniature fighting craft. In addition to these vessels, Rear-Admiral Watson will have under his command the three cruisers raised by Naval Constructor Capps—the Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon, and Don Juan de Austria; now completing under the supervision of Naval Constructor Hobson. These boats are of a trifle over a thousand tons displacement. They have been supplied with entirely new batteries. The Isla de Cuba and the Isla de Luzon being equipped with four 4-inch rapid-fire guns, four 6-pounders, four 1-pounders, and two Colt machine guns. The Don Juan de Austria will have four 5-inch rapid-fire guns, four 6-pounders, and four Colts.

It has been the duty of Rear-Admiral Watson to assign to the command of the vessels of the auxiliary fleet young officers of tried courage and ability, and such assignments have been made upon the recommendation of the commanding officer of the vessel upon which each served. The officers and crew of these gunboats have also been selected from their parent ships. Thus the Pampanga is commanded by Lieut. W. C. Davidson, formerly of the Concord; the Samar has Lieut. H. G. McFarland as her commanding officer and Naval Cadet Guy W. Fallar as her engineer officer. Both of these officers are borne on the assignment to the Oregon. The Albay is commanded by Ensign W. H. Standley, while Naval Cadet J. L. Beckner is in charge of her engines. Ensign Standley was recommended for advancement by Admiral Dewey in recognition of his gallantry in making a survey of Baler, where Lieut. J. C. Gilmor and his boat's crew were captured by the Filipinos. The Manila is under the command of Lieut. DeWitt Blamer of the Charleston, and his engineer officer is Naval Cadet E. T. Constein. Lieut. Joseph W. Oman, navigator of the gunboat Helena, commands the Mariveles. The Mindoro is commanded by Ensign W. J. McCormack, and her engineer officer is Naval Cadet J. E. Lewis of the Baltimore. Ensign Harris Laning and Naval Cadet A. N. Mitchell, both of the monitor Monadnock, are the detail to the Panay. Naval Cadet P. B. Dungan of the Baltimore commands the Basco. Ensign A. T. Chester of the Monterey commands the Gardoqui, while Naval Cadet W. C. Wood of the Oregon did command the Urdaneta.

Young Men in Command.

There is something very inspiring about the youthful details to these small gunboats. These young men must assume all of the responsibility of independent command, be able to navigate their vessels for hundreds of miles, perhaps, and that in waters but little known, and, if charted, charted with that easy-going inconsequence common to the Spaniard. Future great leaders are made in this way, and the work cut out for the youngsters will make itself known in the years to come, when the fate of the Philippines will have long been settled.

The regular squadron under Rear-Admiral Watson consists of the Oregon, the pride of the navy; the cruiser Baltimore, the cruiser Charleston, the monitors Monterey and Monadnock, and the gunboats Petrel, Concord, Helena, Princeton, Wheeling, Castine and Yorktown.

No additional vessels will be sent to participate in the blockade, for Rear-Admiral Watson believes he has ample force with which to hem in the insurgent coast line.

The work is arduous, for it is under cover of darkness or the gloom of fog that the blockade-runners will try to make their runs, and, in those treacherous waters where native pilots are an uncertain quantity, the task of safely overhauling a filibuster is one fraught with great risk and grave responsibility, but it is the one effective way of cutting off our enemy's source of supply. J. G. M.

THE "HELP" THAT HELPS.

[Bishop Potter, in Popular Science Monthly for October:] During some six weeks spent, a few years ago, in the most crowded ward in the world, among thousands of people who lived in the narrowest quarter and upon the most scanty wage, I gave six hours every day to receiving anybody and everybody who came to me. During that time I had visits from dilapidated gentlemen from Albany and Jersey City and Philadelphia and the like, who supposed that I was a credulous fool whose money and himself would be soon parted, and who gave me what they considered many excellent reasons for presenting them with \$5 apiece. But, during that whole period, not one of the many thousands who lived in the crowded tenements all around me, and to hundreds of whom I preached three times a week, asked me for a penny. Not one! They came to me by day and by night, men and women, boys and girls, for counsel, courage, sympathy, admonition, reproof, guidance, and such light as I could give them—but never, one of them, for money. They are my friends today, and they know that I am theirs; and, little as that last may mean to the weakest and the worst of them, I believe that, in the case of any man or woman who tries to understand and hearten his fellow, it counts for a thousandfold more than doles, or bread, or institutional relief.

Gov. Johnson of Alabama has granted a unique pardon to John Boston, a negro of Russell county. Boston was serving a term for stealing chickens, and the Governor granted him a pardon upon condition that for twelve months he should not buy, steal or eat another chicken or any portion thereof.

ACROSS SIBERIA.

SOME OF THE STRANGE THINGS SEEN
BY A CALIFORNIAN.

From a Special Correspondent.

LISTVENITCHAIA (Siberia,) July 8, 1899.—Mysosok is the temporary terminus of the railroad on the eastern shore of Lake Baikal. It is the western end of the road which will finally connect Russia with Port Arthur and Vladivostok. It stands on a low peninsula which projects far into the lake, and consists of car shops and other railroad buildings and log houses. Here travelers bound for Irkutsk and beyond usually leave or sell their private tarantasses. If Siberians are intending to return this way they leave their vehicles at the station, and if travelers simply crossing the country they sell to speculators always ready to trade. The freight charge on a tarantass taken across the lake is 8 roubles. As we were comfortable and did not want to break and chase our baggage, transferring from vehicle to boat, boat to vehicle, and vehicle to vehicle, we declined to leave our tarantass among the twenty or thirty in the station yard. The steamer for Listvenitchaia, the terminus on the western shore of Baikal, near where the Angara River starts from the lake on its long and tortuous course to the Yenisei, leaves Mysosok on Monday, Thursday and Saturday at 4 p.m. Our arrival at a late hour Friday night gave us a day at this place. It has been restful and entertaining to look over railroad shops and other railroad buildings. The builders of the road have anticipated the demands of the future and given the place a tremendous spread of track. The work of track-laying is still in progress, however, and the traveler who happens this way next year will be able to see many more tracks than we saw, and find the track-layers still at work. In arranging for the handling of many trains the Siberian railroad promoters show that they realize the road must do a large business in order to come anywhere near paying expenses. Hence all the preparations are for a large business. This idea strikes you time and again as you pass over or near the road and see the steady increase in buildings, side tracks and switches.

Greased the Wheels for the Last Time.

At 3 p.m. we had the wheels of our tarantass greased for the last time and rode from the station to the stout pier to which the lake steamer ties. The Baikal, the namesake of our Shilka River steamer, was due at 12 o'clock. Having had over six weeks of Siberia we knew she would be behind time. At 3 o'clock she came along, towing a barge and hurriedly landed mail and freight. By hurriedly I mean fuss and noise. An American steamer of the same size would have easily and quietly discharged the same amount of stuff in half the time. The deck hands worked in a go-as-you-please style and their work was marked by main strength and stupidity. The freight consisted of a tarantass, two carts, twenty or thirty bales and boxes, none too heavy for a hand truck, and twelve large leather pouches of mail. The mail was from Russia and Western Siberia, and under guard. The pouches filled four carts and these, with a tarantass, formed a procession that was to dash across the country to Stretzinsk. The mail train has the right-of-way on the road and the first call on horses.

A Paper-cutter for a Sword.

At Stretzinsk the mail goes by steamer to river points and matter for Vladivostok and way stations is shipped by rail from Khabarovk. The steamer had few passengers, and, as usual, most of them were officers, soldiers and members of the telegraphic and engineer corps. These servants of the government and their families represent nine-tenths of the travelers on the post road. And as all the men and boys in military and civil service are uniformed, the man in civilian garb, except he be a peasant, looks very much out of place. Everybody who is anybody wears a sword. At Khabarovk we noticed a clerical-looking man in uniform with a paper cutter sword at his side, and on inquiry, learned he was the civil secretary of the Governor. The incongruity of the equipment made us smile, but our Russian cicerone saw nothing amusing about it and elaborately explained that the sword was the insignia of office.

A few minutes before 4 o'clock our tarantass was run onto the deck of the steamer by half a dozen of the crew. For the loading we were asked to pay 1 rouble. We had paid our freight bill for the tarantass, amounting to \$4, and for our heavy baggage (weighing 180 pounds,) and our two tickets, we had paid \$6.50. The demand for a rouble for doing regular work was therefore regarded as a deck-hand squeeze and treated accordingly. In talking with a Russian engineer officer who was also crossing the lake, I learned that the crew of the steamer are allowed to levy on tarantass travelers and the money thus secured goes into a drinking fund. If the traveler declines to pay tribute, as I did, nothing more is said to him, except, perhaps, as in my case, a sympathetic fellow-traveler warns him to keep an eye on his vehicle and see that it is not looted in the passage.

The steamer Baikal is a side-wheeler, 150 feet long, of good beam, and heavily built. The lake is several hundred miles long, from thirty to fifty miles wide, and very treacherous. It is subject to sudden and violent storms. Its great depth makes anchoring impossible, and the craft caught in bad weather has a lively and dangerous time. The Baikal was built to stand the shock of rough waters and ice and does good service in the season. In the winter months she is laid up, and the lake is crossed on sledges. The cabin is on the main deck and well forward and is padded from the ceiling to the blue-velvet-cushioned seats in tufted silk, once a delicate blue and now faded white.

Cigarette Smoking Among Russians.

The air was damp and cool and we were glad to view the encircling mountains through the cabin windows. The vast expanse of smooth water and the dense forests recalled Lake Tahoe of a California and Nevada. We saw nothing of the seals and sea gulls which are found in and about the lake and looked in vain for coral reefs. We had to take

on trust the statement of a passenger that these things really do exist in the northern part of the lake and that sealing is a profitable calling. The comfort of the cabin was not long for us. Two Russians lit their cigarettes and in less than an hour the air was a deep blue, thick and sickening. The Russian is an inveterate smoker and smoking is so common among Russian women that it is allowed as a matter of course in all public places save churches. The Russian carries a case of cigarettes and smokes one after another in rapid succession. One who has not seen a Russian smoke has no idea what cigarette smoking is. Fortunately for Russian nerves the cigarettes are made of light Turkish tobacco. To have asked these men to stop smoking or go outside would have been regarded by them and the two Russian women as absurd, although, from our experience with Russian courtesy, I am certain both men would have smilingly assented to a request from us. We were finally smoked out of our cabin and first-class seats and took refuge in the warm and comfortable engine-room.

A Big Ice-breaking Steamer.

At Listvenitchaia a big ice-breaking steamer is being built by English and Russian workmen. She will carry an entire train and must be used as a connecting link of the road for several years. The gap between Irkutsk along the shore of Lake Baikal to Mysosok is the toughest problem of the whole enterprise. The bad country is south of the lake and on the eastern side. The track from Irkutsk to the lake is already laid. The line passes through frequently flooded valleys, where dykes, retaining walls, tunnels and high embankments are necessary, then skirts a mountainous region, where rock cuts from seventy to one hundred feet deep must be made, and finally runs along the southern and eastern shores of the lake. The crib work, bridges and culverts required are beyond ordinary conception. I think the builders have not fixed the time for filling this gap and rely on the Baikal ice-breaker to keep the line open.

Listvenitchaia looks light and lively on a dark night. The rush is so great that men work from daylight to dark and dark to daylight. As our steamer neared the town we saw long lines of lights on the shore and heard hammering in all directions. The activity mainly related to the ice-breaker in process of construction and which may not be finished for eighteen months. It was 10 o'clock when our tarantass was rolled from steamer to wharf. With Irkutsk and hot baths only forty-two miles away we inclined to a cheerful view of life.

Courteous, but Exacting Customs Officers.

IRKUTSK (Siberia,) July 12.—At 10 o'clock on the night of July 8 we landed at Listvenitchaia, on the western shore of Lake Baikal, and in anticipation were in Irkutsk, forty-two miles away. In a few moments we were reminded that one is never actually out of the woods in Siberia. A dapper young officer came forward, touched his hat and said he would inspect our traps. With him was a burly soldier, wearing an ax in his belt. It took a solid hour to unchain, untie, unlock, unstrap and repack our things. The search was as rigid as if we were passing from one country to another, instead of merely crossing a district line. The officer was extremely courteous, and as we looked through a window into the baggage-room and saw other people's things tumbled about we thought ourselves lucky. Now and then an obstinate lock or tough knot yielded to a soldier's ready ax, and it struck us that the authorities were looking for some special thing.

The pier has a gate opening onto the main street and here was an array of carriages and carts. We had sent to the tarantass station for horses, and by the time the inspection was over the team was hitched. We rode along the river road for half a mile—Listvenitchaia stretches along the Angara—coming to a gate, where we showed the clearance paper given us by the inspecting officer. This paper was large and flimsy, after the manner of official papers and tickets in the Russian empire, where pasteboard is rarely used. We drove through a long, shambly, wooden station, lighted by flickering oil lamps, to emerge into a searching fog. The night was cold and gave us our first and only touch of chilling weather in Siberia. At each station we took copious draughts of hot tea. As day broke at 2 o'clock, the air grew milder, and at 6, when we were within eighteen miles of Irkutsk, the sun was in a melting mood.

Signs of Godliness, but not of Cleanliness.

As we neared the city we passed through three gates in the space of a mile. The soldiers were in evidence, and we were not asked for our papers. The gatekeepers were old and had the look of pensioners. As a rule elderly men perform this service in Siberia. At last we caught sight of church towers by the dozen and their size and style told us we were about over the rough part of our Siberian journey. There are two leading hotels in Irkutsk, the Deko and Russia. We had been told by Siberians that one was as bad as the other. That one is thoroughly bad we can testify. We drove to the Deko, secured rooms and, after the Siberian fashion, unloaded our tarantass in the courtyard and left it there. A man in a dirty blouse escorted us up a flight of dirty stairs into a dirty hall and to a room flooded with sunshine. Every ray of light assented the uncleanness of the apartment. The floor was unswept, scattered with paper and dust, the tables bore water, beer and food marks, and the chairs, three of which were unusable, because of broken legs, were thick with dust. The lookingglass was fly-specked and grimy and the curtains, hung out of reach, were for ornament, not use. The single iron bed had its broken wire mattress replaced by two boards, these supporting a thin, dirty, hard mattress. No pillows or bed clothes, for which we gave our usual thanks. In one corner a wooden stool that had never known cleansing cloth since the day of its installation, held a big tin basin and pitcher, both much the worse for wear. A tin slop bucket that an American stable would not own was a side feature of this toilet outfit. But seven weeks of Siberia had rubbed off our outer layer of fastidiousness. We had to accept the situation or stay in the street. We were at the best hotel in Irkutsk, and it was offering us its best. But, alas, it could not give us what we craved most, a hot bath. The American woman to the rescue. Two of the largest samovars were ordered, to the amazement of the four dirty servants about us, and two extra pitchers of cold water. From the time it took to get all this it was evi-

dent there had been no such call for water at the leading hostelry of Irkutsk for many a day. Our order was finally filled and with our own soap, towels and brushes we managed our first samovar bath.

Irkutsk not Equal to Its Reputation.

Irkutsk has disappointed us. We expected too much. We had read that it was really a European city, wealthy, cultured and refined. To our view the word pretentious sizes it up. Seen from afar, churches, chapels and white buildings and the swift and gleaming Angara give the city an alluring aspect—another illustration of distance, lending enchantment. The broad, unpaved streets are dusty in dry weather, dusty in a dense sense, and in wet a series of mud puddles. The sidewalks are wooden and badly kept. The buildings, aside from log houses, are built of brick, plastered and painted white. The day after painting one of these buildings attracts and holds the eye. A few weeks later it is an example of shabby gentility. There is every reason why Irkutsk should be attractive. It has a naturally pretty site on the banks of a beautiful river, and with a moderate display of public spirit could be made charming. Despite the fact that the broad and deep river flows past its doors, and water is to be had for the taking, water is a dear and scarce article, and is still hauled to the houses in the primitive methods of bygone days. The public baths are twenty minutes' ride from the main street and unclean, and otherwise unsatisfactory. As a resident of Irkutsk advised me not to try them it is fair to assume that they are pretty bad. Still Irkutsk has no city debt, and judging by the proud bearing of the Irkutskian who gave me this fact, I imagine it will be some years before Irkutsk becomes clean and comfortable. Many of the buildings are of brick and three stories. The log houses are unusually large and one gets an idea that the 60,000 inhabitants have come to stay.

Well Supplied With Churches and Schools.

Irkutsk is the accepted capital of Oriental Siberia, and was founded in 1652. Here the Governor of the district lives and here are the central bureaus of the administration. The city has over twenty Russian churches, a Catholic and a Lutheran church, and two synagogues. In the suburbs are two cloisters. The forty city schools include military and technical institutions. There are many benevolent societies, a hospital, several hotels, an astronomical observatory, a library, club, bicycle association, a theater, open in winter, a geographical and medical society, an ordinary museum and a literary tri-weekly newspaper. Since the great Amur region became officially independent of Irkutsk, owing to the business done with Vladivostok, Odessa and America, Irkutsk has lost much of its official and commercial prestige. As the American phrase runs it has seen its best days. On account of its tea business and as the government depot for Siberian gold, the city is still important in a commercial way. The custom receipts principally for duties on tea and Chinese silks, amount to \$1,125,000 a year.

The Padlock the Main Stay of the Town.

Irkutsk is a city of padlocks. There are more padlocks on the shutters and doors of an Irkutsk store than can be found in an American city of 200,000. There are as many as three padlocks on some store doors and every lower story shutter bears from one to five. The padlock weighs from one to fifteen pounds. The popular size is five pounds and two and a half inches thick. The closing of a store is an affair of consequence. The heavy shutters are swung together, the ponderous iron bars are put in place, the padlock is adjusted and locked and then comes the final and serious ceremony of locking the door. The door is shut, the bars are placed, the padlock is fixed and locked, and the verdant stranger thinks the closing operation is over. It is not. A piece of cord is drawn through the hasp of the padlock and the two ends are held against the door by a clerk or boy, while the proprietor melts a piece of sealing wax and sticks the ends of the string to the door. On the hot wax he places his private stamp.

A promenade on an Irkutsk business street after closing time shows the huge padlocks, the two lines of string and a fat dab of red wax as big as a silver dollar. In case sealing wax is dispensed with, the padlock is tied in a rag, the string being knotted in a peculiar way. The business man of Irkutsk has no faith in a stringless padlock. I learn that through the wax and rag medium the owner of a store knew if his lock had been tampered with in the night.

We had seen carriage drivers in all sorts of costumes and in skirts of varying lengths. Until we reached the city we had never met the limit in masculine petticoats. Here the skirts trail on the ground. But with all this style these knights of the whip are as conscienceless as their fellow-drivers farther east. We rode several times, always with Russian acquaintances, and in all save one instance the driver sulked over his fare and demanded more. The one satisfied man was a Christianized Buriat. May his tribe increase.

WILLIAM MITCHELL BUNKER.

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NAMING THE BABY IN PERSIA.

[Cincinnati Enquirer:] The naming of the child in Persia is made an event of great rejoicing and a time for the gathering of relatives. When the guests are assembled sweetmeats are eaten, and then the infant, in its swaddling clothes, is brought in and laid on the carpet in the center of the room by one of the priests. Five names are written on as many slips of paper and placed between the leaves of the Koran; a chapter is read from this book, and then one of the slips is drawn at random. The name on the slip is the one the child has to bear through life, and the priest takes up the slip, pronounces the name in the child's ear and places the piece of paper in its clothes. Gifts and congratulations follow.

The custom in Japan is for the parents on the thirteenth day after its birth to take the child to the temple they attend, and the father gives three names to the priest, who writes each on a piece of paper. These are then shuffled about with certain incantations and thrown up in the air. The first that falls is the one chosen. This is then written by the priest on a consecrated piece of paper and given to the child's parents to preserve. The child then receives certain gifts, two of which are important. If a boy, two fans are presented; and if a girl, a pot of pomade, and in each case a packet of flax thread is added, which signifies good wishes and a long life.

Stories of the Firing Line ❖❖ Animal Stories.

Toothache Made Him Brave.

"IT WAS the toothache," said the veteran, according to the Cincinnati Enquirer, "that won me a reputation for daring at the battle of Bull Run. That was the only fight I was ever in where I didn't wish I could find a hole to crawl into. All this talk about coolness on the eve of battle is nonsense, invented by people who have never been there, or old soldiers whose tongues get away with their memories. Our men and officers were as brave as any in the war, and made good records, but they all had the ague and longed for sick leave just about the time the bullets began to fly. But I had the toothache for two days before that battle, and if there is an aggravation on earth that will make a man want to bat his best friend in the face that is it."

"On the night before the fight I did not sleep a wink. The old tooth got to jumping like a goat, and I couldn't have suffered more from an amputated leg. I was also furiously mad. I felt that I'd either got to bolt for the rear in search of relief or encourage some rebel to put a ball through my head."

"We'd been waiting in battle line for an hour, and the boys had grown white and were all choked up. I had been entirely occupied with the old tooth, and the first thing I knew the fight was on. We were holding them in check, but that didn't suffice me. As I got hold of my gun and pulled the handkerchief off of my jaw I yelled out for the boys to follow, and we struck a whole brigade and whirled it around and sent it back half a mile. I felt that I could lick the whole of Lee's army for an hour or two. They told me that I yelled and cheered and dodged death a thousand times, but I remember nothing but the jumps of that tooth. When they stopped, or for what particular reason, I could never say, but after a couple of hours I came to myself, as it were, and was being complimented on all sides and the jumps had ceased."

Gen. Bates's Long Service.

BRIG.-GEN. JOHN C. BATES, who successfully performed the difficult task of persuading the Sultan of Sulu to submit to the sovereignty of the United States, has served continuously as a soldier since May 14, 1861. He entered the army during the civil war as a first lieutenant and was a captain at its close, becoming major in 1882, lieutenant-colonel in 1886 and colonel in 1892. For thirty years he was stationed west of the Mississippi River, chiefly in Indian country, and by reason of his dealings as a negotiator with the troublesome redskins, he acquired an experience that fitted him for his work with the Sultan. Col. Bates was made a brigadier-general of volunteers at the outbreak of the Spanish war and served in Cuba before his assignment to the Philippines.—[Omaha Bee.]

All the Pie He Wanted.

THE most unique reception tendered a returning volunteer was that which Mulvane, Kan., put up on the 11th inst. Private E. W. Phillips of Co. H, Tenth Pennsylvania, had written home from the Philippines that he would give a month's salary for a piece of mother's pie. He said all the other boys in his regiment were in the same fix. Just before Phillips reached Mulvane the women of the town joined together and cooked a pie six feet in length and four feet wide. It was placed on a table in the center of the opera-house and all the people in town gathered to meet the returning soldier. The condition was made that he eat the whole pie that night. On threatening to re-enlist if the conditions of the contest were insisted upon, the town relented and volunteered to help him out.—[Omaha Bee.]

Captured a Gun Single-handed.

AT SPOTTSYLVANIA COURTHOUSE, Virginia, May 12, 1864, our regiment engaged in battle. In the midst of a fierce assault there came a command for a detachment to save a battery of two guns which were being surrounded by the enemy. The crews of these guns, numbering sixteen men, had been killed. I was a member of one of three companies detailed to rescue our dead and the two guns. As we advanced we were met by a terrific fire of grape-shot and canister. A comrade of mine named Silas Brayman, with whom I had marched side by side for many days, suddenly turned to me with a fearful oath of defiance.

"With these words on his lips he sprang forward and ran rapidly toward the enemy, far in advance of our detachment. He reached one of the cannons, turned it with terrific force upon the enemy, pulled the lanyard, and in the discharge of the piece there followed fearful slaughter. His brave act inspired our men to such a degree that we were able to drive back the 'rebs' and save our two guns and 'Old Glory,' which waved above them."—[J. F. Miller in Philadelphia North American.]

The Man Who Sunk the Alabama.

JAMES HEALY, an illiterate Irishman, fired the shot-off Cherbourg, France, that sunk the Alabama. I was cook on the Kearsarge, the attacking vessel, at the time, and remember the instructions given Healy as well as though they had been uttered today. We got within range of the rebel, and Capt. Winslow, our officer, surveyed the crew for a minute. He was meditating, I learned afterward, as to who should open the firing. He picked out Healy, an old-time man-of-war's man, who was known to have a mighty trusty aim when not in his cups.

"Healy, fire the gun," he said. "Don't waste your shot, but hit the rebel under the starboard bow."

Healy murmured something like "To — wid yer instructions," but fired. The ball from an 11-inch gun, at a distance of a quarter of a mile, struck directly at the point where it was aimed. That was the shot that sunk the Alabama.

Next week we lay to in Hastings, Eng., where the ship

was thrown open to visitors. Report of the great battle had spread through English ports like wildfire. At Hastings the vessel on the first day was besieged by visitors, all of whom wanted to see the man that fired the shot. He was missing. I was detailed to locate him, and found him hid in the fore-castle, peacefully smoking his pipe. No amount of coaxing could induce him to come out. Even whisky failed. "I ain't no hero," he said, and refused to budge.—[Thomas J. Lynch in Philadelphia North American.]

Business Progress in Manila.

SINCE the occupation of Manila by American soldiery there has been a manifest change in business methods for the better. This change is notable in municipal as well as individual matters of business interest, and with distinct city government it will be even more pronounced. License taxes, personal or otherwise, are collected without discrimination or favor and they have been extended to subjects hitherto unknown. Officials have acted upon the just proposition that the dog is a nuisance unless his owner helps to bear the tax burden.—[Manila Freedom.]

An Effective Shot.

WITHOUT doubt the best shot that I saw fired during the war—a shot that should go down in history—was fired from the Monitor into the Merrimac in their memorable battle off the coast of Virginia. For some time after the vessels met the Merrimac had been keeping up a persistent firing. The Monitor kept perfectly still until she got within good range, about 300 yards. Then the chief officer ordered her gunner to fire at the starboard bow of the Merrimac, the intention being to cripple the gun crew. Better aim was never made. The entire gun crew were killed. My brother was a member of that crew.—[J. W. McFarland in Philadelphia North American.]

A Good Shot at Fort Moultrie.

C. L. WHEEDEN, Past Captain, Cumberland Naval Veterans' Association, New Bedford, Mass.:

During the attack on Fort Moultrie, when I was an ensign on the monitor Weehawken, I saw a shot fired that saved our vessel and our lives, and did terrible havoc within the fort. During the night the Weehawken ran ashore. We lightened her as much as possible, but still she would not float. When morning came we were in a terrible predicament, with the guns of Fort Moultrie frowning on us half a mile away. Our only hope was that our gunner could hit some vital place in the fort, and by this means save us, or protect us from total destruction. He trained the 50-pound gun on the fort, and at the first shot reached her magazine, blowing it up and destroying all the enemy's ammunition. It was our salvation.—[C. L. Wheeden in Philadelphia North American.]

ANIMAL STORIES.

Jamooz or Buffalo of Turkey.

NO ANIMAL in Turkey or the Balkans, save possibly the sheep, holds so important a place in the economics of daily living as the buffalo.

This clumsy, uncouth beast, its dingy black hide almost destitute of hair and its ponderous horns low lying on neck and shoulders, is everywhere in evidence and everywhere highly respected. Buffaloes are particularly valuable in all swampy districts which the malaria renders almost uninhabitable even to animals. Indeed, buffaloes cannot live without the opportunity of frequently plunging and wallowing in mud and water. When not employed they may always be seen feeding in the swamps and lying in the muddy streams with barely their noses above the surface.

Their great strength is turned to valuable account both for the purpose of plowing and dragging the ponderous home-made carts which no beast of lighter weight could possibly draw. They are usually driven or dragged by a rope attached to the horns or drawn through a ring in the nose, while their steps are guided by a goad—a long stick armed with a pointed piece of iron sharpened with a file.

They are good-humored beasts, and are frequently, in the Balkans especially, driven by young women, who walk ahead carrying the rope in their hands and plying the goad with vigor and discretion.

The milk of the buffalo is much richer than cow's milk and is utilized in making the buffalo butter, which connoisseurs declare particularly fine, as well as the yaourt or kumys, which is one of the staple articles of diet in the East.

The tame buffaloes were first introduced into Western Asia about the time of the conquest of Persia by the Arabs in the seventh century.—[New York Tribune.]

A Remarkable Dog.

ONE of the summer residents of Bala has a dog that is the endless wonder of himself, his servants and all the countryside. It is a Chinese dog, but it looks like a pig—like a ferocious black hog of the southern, or razor-back species. Its snout, its bristling, wiry hair, its carriage and voice are alike porcine; only its tiny tail does not curve laterally, as a pig's does, but vertically, like a pug's. It is strange to see the dog open its mouth to yawn, for this reveals an interior utterly black.

Proud of the strange creature, the man's butler takes it out for a walk every day. He is halted by any one who happens along, and then a dialogue like this takes place: "Say, what do you call that—a dog?" "Yes, sir; that's a Chinese dog—very rare—only one of its kind in this country, sir." "Well, I'm glad of that. What is it worth?" "Money couldn't buy this dog, sir." "Come here, Towser! Why, heavens and earth, it's got a black mouth, hasn't it?"

"Yes, sir; pure black mouth and tongue—sign of breeding, sir." "Well, keep it chained up or some of the farmers around here will be making pork out of it. You wouldn't catch me owning such an animal." "No, sir; you couldn't own it. You couldn't buy it for \$5000."

Then the dog's critic goes one way with a laugh of derision, and the butler and his charge go the other in great anger. The dog is particularly fond of Chinamen; it never hesitates to desert its kind master and follow them.—[Philadelphia Record.]

Do Horses Ever Cry?

"DID you ever see a horse cry?" asked Herbert Tennent of a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter. "Many people believe that horses do not weep, but those who have had much to do with these faithful creatures know that on several occasions they will shed tears, as well as express sorrow in the most heart-breaking manner. In the West, where the hardness of the ponies causes the riders to almost overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common when the weather is extremely cold to leave an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the temperature is nearly zero, and while its owner is transacting business or getting drunk. In this case the suffering is evidenced by the cries which are almost like sobs, and unmistakable tears freeze on to the cheeks like icicles. When a horse falls in the street and gets injured the shock generally numbs the senses so much that it does not either cry or groan, but under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner. I remember a favorite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor thing hobbled up to me on three legs and cried as neatly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sight was a very touching one, as was also the crippled animal's gratitude when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed."

Courageous Mice.

A WOMAN residing in the West End had a remarkable experience with fourteen baby mice.

She went into the cellar to a secluded corner, where no one had been for some time, in search of an ice-cream freezer. She found it, and inside was a nest containing fourteen mice. One good-sized mouse was in with them, and, although frightened, would not leave the little ones. An old piece of tape reached from the bottom of the freezer over the top and down to the ground. Mrs. B. went upstairs to look for some of the boys to help her take them out, but none of them was home, and so she mustered courage and determined to go down herself and turn them out. When she reached the freezer the light of the lamp she held in her hand shone directly on it, and she saw two big mice, each carrying a baby mouse. One was coming up on the inside and the other was going down on the outside. She was held spellbound at the curious sight, and did not offer to disturb them. She watched until every one of the fourteen babies had been carried to a place of safety.

Mrs. B. had a large mousetrap on the other side of the cellar, and so touched was she by the scene she had just witnessed that she took the trap upstairs and threw it into the fire.—[Albany Times-Union.]

Bad Habit of a London Cat.

IN A STRAND tavern, well known among members of the theatrical profession, is to be seen a cat which is habitually in an intoxicated condition. For some time past this specimen of the feline race has accustomed itself to watch the filling of the wine decanters in the bar, and to lap up any of the liquid which might have been spilled. As it frequently happens that a considerable quantity of wine is lost during the day, pussy has indulged in her pernicious habit to such an extent that toward evening she cannot walk without staggering. The favorite beverage of this extraordinary animal is port wine, but if that is unobtainable pussy satisfies her craving with sips of whisky or any other spirit which comes in her way.—[London News.]

Music Kills a Horse.

MUSIC caused the death of a beautiful three-year-old filly at Florence, Ala., the other day. A farmer drove his valuable young mare into town, and as he was driving up the principal street a brass band suddenly struck up its blatant music. The mare had never heard any sound like that before, and so startled was she that she dropped dead in the shafts of the trap. A veterinary surgeon who examined the carcass declared that the mare had died of heart failure, due to excitement, caused by the sound of the unaccustomed music of the brass band.—[Roanoke News.]

Emile Zola's Dog.

EMILE ZOLA is very fond of animals, and a touching story is told in this connection. When the novelist left hurriedly for England at the time of his threatened arrest, he had no opportunity of taking his little dog with him. The affectionate creature looked in vain for its master, and not finding him became very dejected. Later the poor dog met his death from a stroke of lightning. Writing of the circumstance to Mlle. Adrienne Neyrat, the directress of the Ami des Bêtes, M. Zola says: "It seemed to me as if my departure had killed him, and I wept like a child. Even now it is impossible for me to think of it without being moved to tears. When I returned a corner of the house was empty. Of all my sacrifices, the death of my dog in my absence has been one of the hardest. This sort of thing is ridiculous, I know, and if I tell it to you, mademoiselle, it is because I am sure to find in you a tender heart for animals, and one who will not laugh too much."—[Paris Messenger.]

AT SANTA MONICA.

SOME THINGS WESTERN SEEN THROUGH
THE JAPANESE EYE.

By a Special Contributor.

SUCH a queer picture I had of the United States! I am sure I do not know the why or how. Where there was not the eternal stretch of red brick, making sore the eye of the sun, there I saw—all this in my imagination, before I came to this land, you understand—a monstrous geographical bilster, plastered all over with advertisements. And where I failed to see the advertisements I saw the atmosphere taking unto itself the tinge of a blue haze because of the wealth of profanity. When I saw that the houses of San Francisco were not arranged to spell out, in capitals, "CHEW PLUG TOBACCO," I was amazed. I knew, because I was told so, and read and studied "Murray's Physical Geography"—ahem!—that America was not without natural scenery. But my understanding of it was that it was one of those things which would scare a fellow out of life, and make him tremble and blue, as in the very presence of an awful god, and which are called by the sophomores sublime.

The fault of it all, it may be, lies with some Americans themselves—those good friends of mine whom I had the pleasure of piloting through the places we love and are very proud of at home and through the mazes of ruins which old centuries, now quite dead and as picturesque as the dismantled castle, forgot to take along with them when they left us in a hurry. I remember once upon a happy, sunny day of spring, I took a party of five Americans, concerning whom I could not quite make up my mind, because they seemed to care a good deal for money, and at the same time they had the gentle mark of culture—these two things, the culture and the octopus-twining on money, do not go together in our country. I took them to a cascade behind the shrine of the guardian god of the Castle Town. A rather pretty waterfall, to be sure, slender as the grace of the young American lady of the party, and silvery white as if it fell straight out of the moon. Wild flowers fringed both of its mossy banks with colors, and many of them were nodding their fragrant heads into the downward, hurrying water. You ought to have heard those people rave about it all. Naturally, I concluded that they had never seen a single flower in all their lives, nor a single waterfall. I was rather young then, and never thought that a set of gentlemen and ladies could fall in love with their own rhetoric till truth goes begging.

I was thinking of all these things, when, not many days ago, I stood on the bluff overlooking the Santa Monica Bay. Before me a stretch of mirth-mad ripples, and the sun of the Southern California, which knows so little of the blindfolding clouds, was kissing it into a gilded brocade. Away, and very far, it swept till it was lost in that circular dream, which is called horizon, and which really is nothing at all but a cheat—but what a delicious fraud! Closer, below my feet, the sea charged upon the sun-yellow sands in a phalanx of white steeds, and there was a mighty scattering of jewels into the air. The atmosphere was, as it happens so often here, a perfect miracle of color. To my right, and where the foothills, like a gauze-veiled silhouette of a crouching tiger, threatened the sea, it seemed as if some angels were melting all the known gems and stars in a transparent furnace. Near the horizon, the tints were intense, warm, rich; toward the zenith they faded—not like your old coat at the elbow, but like the melting away of a dazzling vision of a fairy. And the superb sweep of the purple gray of the coast-line curving in like a crescent! Why, really, neither the Southern Pacific wharf—the most excellent thing, no doubt, for everything that makes money is excellent here—is it not, my good American?—but as devoid of taste or humor as a black serpent crawling on your lady's silver plate—neither the Southern Pacific wharf nor that architectural nightmare, the bathhouse, did seem to be able to spoil the charms, at once dainty and sublime, of that evening at Santa Monica.

And my innocent vision of the huge America of the days behind! Naturally, I smiled. I fancy that a Bostonian would smile somewhat like that in the gorgeous surprise of the kingdom of heaven—if he ever gets there, I mean. To be sure, the beauty that I saw belonged more, perhaps, to that evening than to the place; to the atmosphere than to the land and sea, and came upon me with such a keen emphasis because of the sharp contrast between that old dream of America which I recalled and the sight which was before me. But still—

Not that it could in any way compare with, say the Inland Sea of Japan, or even the now-blasphemed Harbor of Hagi—no cameo-work of nature on the grim rocks, no handwriting of the ever-mourning, wailing ocean on the precipice, no rock-ribbed harp whereon the waves may play the anthem, no baby isles capped with a fantasy of pines, breaking the persistent blue, the white dots of the picturesque junks—none of those things. But still!

And then the people!

After all they are the most interesting sight—that is to say, to a Philistine like me.

"I do not see how a girl could go in bathing with her sweetheart. Have you ever seen a more ridiculous costume? Anything as hideous as those suits? They are the invention of an imp, these bathing suits. Don't they exaggerate the slightest defect of figure monstrously?" said my companion. (As you see, then, I do not add any adjectives to her; some women become too charming for adjectives, just as some men become too great for "Hon.," "Gen.," or even for simple "Mr." You don't think of saying Mr. Shakespeare, do you?)

"My understanding is," said I, "that they are here to bathe, and not exactly on a dress parade."

"How deliciously naive of you!" And her smile be-

coming very superior because of the world-wisdom which was in her, and which was so woefully lacking in me, wandering over the far-away water; and, after a little while, as if for an anchorage, it came back to the sands of the shore, and the human flies who were sunning their laziness upon them.

All of a sudden, her eyes halted. They became brighter, her eyes—I could see that—were full of piquancy as they dwelt upon the details of a bather not far from us.

"What do you think of her?" You must not think that the nonchalance of my tone cost me nothing, for that is not true. I could not keep my eyes from narrowing on the superb lines of her figure. I can never look at the works of Delacroix or Okyo with wide, open eyes. Doubtless—at least that was my thought—because of the ancestors of such a girl as that dainty bather there came to be that famous declaration of the Bible: "The sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair."

"Oh," said my companion, "she is quite an exception."

"It seems that your bathing suit is a thing of conscience; it shows the beautiful in a girl—if there is any beauty in her at all—much better than Worth can hide the defect of the homely."

She shook her head—many things she has taught me; among them, how much meaning could be crammed into a single shake of the dainty head of a woman. "Ah! but a woman alone knows what a multitude of sins M. Worth could hide!"

I watched—absorbingly, if you insist on my confession—the girl bather. A woman, cursed with that ridiculous brake called common sense, would generally put an abominable oil sack upside down on and over her hair. The young bather in question was gloriously crowned with that glory, at once silk, gold and gems, and it was curled into many a tendril, airy in its floating grace, but strong enough to throttle a male heart any time. With all that, my hand itched to pull her hair; for you see my blood, on things artistic, was thoroughly up, and those curls were the only thing that could possibly suggest anything artificial about her. At the time, heaven knows, I could not say that she used a curling iron; it might have been all natural—but still there was a little ground for that dirty imp of a suspicion to tip-toe upon, and that was making me mad. I wished myself heartily that I were in Japan, where no woman or man is guilty of that atrocity, the curling iron. You may not understand all my enthusiasm. I will tell you the reason. Sir Edwin Arnold, while he was in our country, made a very shrewd remark. Said he, "We never take anything 'au grand sérieux'—religion, life, death, or anything." Now he is not quite correct in that. There is one thing that we take seriously, much more seriously than this English word "serious" could mean. And that one thing is the Beautiful. All our national activity converges and diverges to and from that center; it is the sun of which our ambitions are so many planets. When we say God, we mean the Beautiful. The time was when one who could immortalize a really beautiful bit of scenery, or the beautiful curve of a bird's flight, or the nod of a flower on a canvas, or cut in a piece of ivory a beautiful dream of a poet, or chisel out of bronze the image of a heaven-maid, was greater than the wealthiest man or he who taketh a walled city. That, then, is the reason why my heart beat so fast and strong at the sight of that objet d'art from God's own workshop.

She stepped off and on, heron fashion, on the chilly edge of the water, which kept up its silver race, up and away. She grinned at her two companions, and that timid audacity of hers—a pretty defiance flung between the teeth of the vast sea. Evidently she must have taken two, perhaps three, swimming lessons; and her friends, her mother and her aunts included, must have assured her, with a confidence of a prophet, that she was a superb swimmer—perhaps the champion swimmer—the champion lady swimmer of course, my dear, of the Coast.

A merry little shriek—the water flurried up to her knee. The little lady was desperate; and the foam arm was delighted to fling itself around her curve-rich waist. Her companions did not seem as bold as she. They screamed after her:

"Oh, Ethel!"

It seems that that was the note of encouragement which was the only thing that was lacking to her reckless career. Why, the water swelled almost to her bosom.

"Look, look at her now—oh, dear!" An alarm of distress from my companion. To be sure, there was an alarming sight. It was the moment when the pretty face of the girl was turned shoreward to her companions. At her back, not far away, I saw a proud column of water, half white with foam and half reddish from seaweeds, tower itself, then calmly bend itself over like an enormous jaw. A second, and with that indescribable wail of the sea, it swallowed the pretty head of golden curls. Of course, there was a mighty upraising of the arms of her companions, and shrieks as well. All too late. The sea evidently took her to be a pretty top, so it spun her round a few times, just to see how beautifully she worked, and then, with a stately and graceful wave of compliment it ushered her upon the wet sands.

The curls were all gone.

I was not so particularly sorry about that.

What made me so ill at heart was that woe-begone expression on her face. One might have said that she found herself all of a sudden forsaken of all the sweet dreams of love and forever. She might have walked out of the pages of Dante, and none would have seen any humor in it at all.

"In the name of heaven!" exclaimed I, without really knowing what I said.

"But you seem to take a profound interest in her!" And my excellent companion found a huge humor in it all.

"Well, I tell you," explained I to my companion, "if that girl were a simple daughter of Japan sea! Ah! how proud she would be, and how merry—thus with water streaming from her cascading hair! They cannot conceive of any grace more coquettish than those of a mermaid. But it would seem that yonder young lady would die of shame because her hair is a little wet! Look!

how beautiful she would look if she would hold her pretty head high and become radiant after that caress of the sea!"

"She is unhappy"—still humorous at the girl's predicament—"because, don't you see, all her pretty curls are washed away, poor dear? Think what a long, tedious hour she must have spent upon them! It's enough to give anybody blues!"

"But see how her bathing suit clings to her figure much more faithfully than before. Upon my soul, she ought to be upon the canvas of Henner, or among the pages of Gautier; this Santa Monica is no frame for that marvelous complexion of hers, and that almost mythological perfection of her figure. I wonder if she takes no delight in all the superb gifts of Nature. Is she not aware, even, of them, do you think?"

"I rather think not," was the wise comment. "Why it is very plain. You have seen it, as well as I. The only thing she was proud of was her curls. She lost them now. Naturally she is not the happiest girl alive."

When the full meaning of my companion dispersed the haze of my brain, I was too tired to sigh.

Such, then, is the girl nature; such also is human nature.

What the kingdoms of the world cannot buy; that for which queens would give all their jewels in exchange, is nothing to a girl to whom heaven was partial.

Not only a girl—but a man is a fool.

Silk-hatted and white-kid-gloved civilization has taught us to be proud of a silk hat and kid gloves, and the chic in every fold of our ladies' dresses. Talk about the coronation of the mental worth of man. It seems very much as if we do not seem to have even that Greek appreciation of the human form divine.

We walked through the crowd—as heterogeneous a chaos as my vagabondage has ever witnessed. From the professor of an European university to a digger in a gutter; from the queen of a drawing-room, upon whom Baden and Spa, as well as Tokio and Calcutta, might have smiled more than once, to the waitress in a restaurant with "popular prices." For those whose chief study is man—painters, novelists, statesmen, philosophers, poets and lovers—there can hardly be a better university than the summer beach at Santa Monica.

Good also for a physical wreck of a wealthy merchant, for the investor of money with much imagination, for the fool, whose other name is "good-catch;" for women, old and young, good and indifferent—but all this is what they told me; a mere hearsay, therefore.

ADACHI KINOSUKE.

WOMEN OF NOTE.

Consuelo Vanderbilt Churchill is still the youngest British Duchess.

Queen Victoria's favorite poetess, according to M. A. P., is a Mrs. Gordon, who is the wife of the Town Clerk of Aberdeen.

Miss Ann Klumke, who inherits all of the property of the late Rose Bonheur, is a California woman, and is a painter of note.

Helen Gould's home, Lyndhurst, on the Hudson, is a gray and blue marble structure, so solid, so somber, that it verges upon the monastic.

Leo Tolstoi's young daughter, Countess Titiana, who had been in Vienna for a couple of months for medical advice, has returned to Russia.

Miss Floretta Vining of Hull, Mass., owns, among other valuable properties, nine newspapers that are published on the south coast of her native State.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell, whose biographical sketches of Abraham Sinclair have attracted world-wide attention, first did literary work for the Chautauquan.

Dr. Kate Perry Cain of Covington, Ky., is called "the turnpike queen." She owns and operates the Covington and Independence turnpike, which is one of the busiest highways in Kentucky.

Helen Gould has given Maury Sutton of Baltimore a law scholarship, which includes books and board in the University of New York. Mr. Sutton, who served in the Cuban war, attracted Miss Gould's favorable attention when in the hospital at Montauk Point.

The Princess of Wales is said to be the most fastidious of all royalists as regards her dress. Whatever is made for her in the way of dresses must never look as though the fabrics have been in human fingers, or that needles and cotton have been employed in the building of them.

Helen Campbell, late professor of domestic economics, lectured on her specialty before a Chicago woman's club the other day, and had one candid friend remark to her: "I thought I should learn something new, but you only gave us a lot of everyday housekeeping mixed with words no one could understand."

Countess Tatiana Tolstoi, the daughter of Count Leo Tolstoi, is at present an inmate of a Vienna suburban sanatorium, where she is being treated for an obstinate throat complaint. Countess Tatiana, who is about 30 years of age, is a woman of remarkable intellectuality and individuality, and has long figured as Tolstoi's right hand.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, who will richly endow the University of California, is a woman of most liberal ideas. She will build the School of Mines and perhaps another building, but as the plans are not yet accepted, the cost cannot be guessed. It will amount, however, to several hundreds of thousands of dollars. Her charitable work began with the founding of kindergartens, and in Oregon and California she has built up no less than fourteen kindergarten training schools. Each year the National Congress of mothers receives \$5000 from Mrs. Hearst, who has also given \$200,000 for a girls' school in connection with the Episcopal Cathedral in Washington. She contributes generously to many other institutions, but her greatest expenditures so far have been in the endowment of chairs in the University of California.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

Dewey and His Yellow Shoes.

WHEN russet shoes of a bright yellow hue were introduced, Dewey wore the first pair that was seen in Washington. They at once became the subject of jest of all the officers of the Navy Department.

Early in the afternoon one of Dewey's feet began to swell, and his suffering from his new shoes was acute. In an interval between the calls of friends who were still "running" him on his shoes, the commodore sought his chief clerk's room. He walked with a limp, and finally loosened the strings, to relieve his feet.

"I suppose I can't take these things off now," he remarked, with a bitter smile, "for those fellows'll think they have driven me to it."

And for hours the commodore sat at his desk in perfect torture.—[October Ladies' Home Journal.]

Col. Cody Loses Faith in a Theory.

COL. WILLIAM F. CODY, more imposing in robust middle age even than he was in his early days, had an experience not long ago which has shattered his belief in two generally accepted theories as to animal training. It was behind the scenes of the Wild West Show, where the bucking bronchos and other unmanageable horses are kept. The colonel was showing a friend from the Far West around the show.

"How do you manage horses?" asked the visitor.

"Through fear or kindness," answered the colonel. "Some horses can be tamed by kindness, but with others fear is the only way to conquer them. Now, all of these horses that do not love me, fear me. I am as safe here as in my room at the hotel."

"I don't agree with you at all," interposed the visitor. "I believe that the human eye excites a fascination that no wild animal can resist. I have paralyzed horses and mules, bears, and even panthers, with a glance. Now, take that beast over there," and he pointed to a hump-backed pony that was gnawing viciously at its tether; "watch me fascinate it."

"It will be quiet, all right," said the colonel, skeptically, "because it is afraid of me."

The stranger fixed his eyes on the eyes of the pony, and looked long and hard. Maybe the pony regarded it as an impertinence, possibly he didn't notice it at all, but was simply restless. At all events, with a sudden jerk he broke his tether and dashed at the colonel and his friend. They gave a wild call for help and ran to shelter. A cowboy came to their release, and a few minutes later the pony was gnawing its tether once more. After the show that night the colonel asked his friend what he thought of the fascination theory.

"About as much as I do of your fear theory," he replied. "When it comes to bucking bronchos I guess a cowboy is about as good a tamer as you can find."

"I guess he is," said the colonel.—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

Her Pot Canary.

DOWN on Fourth avenue there is a small girl whose life is a tragedy—and a continuous performance, too. She told a good-natured old gentleman about it the other day when he went into her father's shop to buy a canary. A bird shop is a confusing sort of place; and the old gentleman wandered about in a dazed, near-sighted way, listening to the proprietor's account of the virtues of each bird. Finally he took a fancy to an aggressive canary that hurled torrents of musical defiance at the would-be purchaser. The owner of the shop was called away for a few moments, and presently the old gentleman became conscious of a scrap of a girl who was looking at him out of big, tearful eyes.

"Pleath, thir," said a quavering little voice. Then it stopped in sheer fright.

"What's the matter, dearie?" asked the old gentleman, who had grandchildren at home.

The "dearie" was so distinctly encouraging that the child plucked up courage.

"Pleath, thir, buy another one, not thith one."

"Why mustn't I buy this one?"

The tears left the eyes and trickled down either side of an absurd little nose.

"It's always that way," the forlorn little maid wailed. "Thuth ath thoom ath I love them real much thomebody comth and buyth them. I'm tho tired of getting uthed to new ones. Thith ith the withest one of all, and I want to keep him myself, tho I do."

She put a few inches of soiled kerchief to her eyes, and the canary shrieked his opinion of old brutes who made little girls cry.

"Why, bless my soul!" exclaimed the old gentleman, remorsefully. "You do have an awful life, don't you? Now, don't you worry. I'm not going to buy this canary."

The woe-begone face brightened, and she smiled at him gratefully. Then she relapsed into gloom.

"Thombody elth will," she prophesied, dimly, as he walked away.—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

Inventive Irishman's Tricks.

AT ONE of the F. and P. M. stations on the southern division of the road, the agent was known as a very progressive sort of fellow, always dabbling in electrical experiments, and one day he hit upon a scheme for some fun. He was an Irishman, and "Pat" was considered all right by everybody. Pat arranged a connection from the main wire to the waiting-room, and after attaching a nice brass chain to the dipper, he connected this with the wire from the main line, and then placed a ground wire through the floor which was connected with a large stove, zinc underneath the water tank. Pat had it so arranged that he could sit at the telegraph desk with his back to-



transforming darkened and blemished skins to their original clearness and transparency. It works a marvelous transformation, removes tan, sunburn, freckles, moth and liver patches, and all discolorations of the skin. It is a CURE, not a paint, powder or bleach which simply cover up the blemishes.

Anita Cream has stood the test of years and has been used by thousands of women who never fail to recommend it. Perfectly harmless, rapid and soothing. It actually removes the outer cuticle in dust like particles and causes a new, transparent skin to appear. It will clear any complexion of blemishes and muddiness.

FREE SAMPLE — If you can't obtain Anita Cream of your druggist, send 50 cents to us. For 10 cents to pay postage and packing, we will send a free sample and a 2x16 lithographed art study, without printing. Anita Cream Advt. Bureau, 218 Franklin Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

ward the waiting-room, and by means of a small mirror could see just when any one began to drink from the dipper, when he could touch a button and send a thousand biting streams of the electric "juice" through every part of his victim's anatomy. The first fellow who took a drink was a commercial traveler who had been subject to nervous chills, and he began a genuine nervous dance when he got the shock, and was sure he was going to be sick, but the agent snickered, and the drummer felt easy. Then others followed, and the fun was kept up for about a month. Each vibration caused the victim's hand to fly in a dozen different directions, throwing water all over him. The operator finally pulled the thing out to save his scalp, and turned his attention to other fields of invention.—[Detroit News.]

A Little Girl's Odd Holiday.

WITH curly hair and rosy cheeks, a dimpled chin and a face wreathed in cunning smiles, little Jennie Hyman was the attraction at the police station on Saturday from 9 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. She is but 4 years old. On Saturday morning, while her mamma was busy about her household duties, Jennie concluded she would take a short walk out and look around. She saw the hand-organ man, and a yellow dog made big eyes at her. A great big man with a red head and a long beard kissed her and gave her a penny. Jennie was pleased. It was the first real fun she had ever had.

Finally she reached the station. "Peep," she lisped sweetly at the open door, and Capt. Kremer was at her side in a twinkling. He took her on his lap and told her the story of Cinderella, and about bears, and fairies, and rag dolls until she declared she would "bring her things and play all the time." Mrs. Hyman was nearly distracted at the loss of her baby girl, and she searched everywhere but the right place. At length she went to the police station, and there she found her darling curled up contentedly in the lap of Frank Haffner, fast asleep and dreaming about the wonderful rag doll of which Capt. Kremer had told her. She had six sacks of candy piled about her, and Phil Herman had gone after a package of green cakes with blue flowers on them.—[Louisville Dispatch.]

He Was Unarmed.

A GOOD story is being told in Germany of the anti-Semite burgomaster of Vienna, Dr. Lueger. Three soldiers waited upon him the other day as a deputation, and during the course of the interview he asked the first one: "What would you do if the Emperor ordered you to shoot the burgomaster of Vienna?"

"I should shoot him," was the stolid reply.

"Oh," said the doctor, "what may be your religion?"

"I am a Protestant."

"In that case I am only slightly surprised at you."

The second soldier gave the same kind of an answer, and in reply to an inquiry as to his faith, declared that he was a Catholic. This rather startled the burgomaster, who thereupon turned to the third soldier. The latter replied: "I should not shoot the burgomaster."

"And why not, my friend?" asked the doctor. "What is your religion?"

"I am a Hebrew."

"What!" said the burgomaster. "Don't you know that I am the greater Hebrew-hater in all Austria and Hungary? And you would not shoot me?"

"Oh," replied the man; "it is merely because I do not carry a gun. I am the drummer of my regiment."—[Washington Post.]

Cheered "Dewey" Bible.

THE Boston Pilot tells of an exhorter who was holding forth on the common and solemnly presented to his hearers the alternative of "salvation or damnation—the King James Bible or the Douay Bible." Among the audience was a citizen who had been imbibing somewhat freely. This gentleman apparently misunderstood the preacher,

for he yelled: "Hooray for the Dewey Bible!" The crowd took up the cry and the exhorter was compelled to suspend further effort.—[Kansas City Journal.]

On the Ministerial "Run."

A WOMAN, whose husband had been a railroad engineer, and all she knew had been narrowed down to the road, the brains and the "runs," went down to one of the seaside resorts the other day, says the New York Sun. On the veranda a divinity student, dressed in a blue bicycle suit, with his little cap gold-button decorated, walked up and sat down. In a motherly way she tried to engage him in conversation.

"I see you're on the road," she said.

"Yes, I took a little run down," he answered, politely.

"What run did you come on?" she inquired.

"Why, the usual one," he said.

And so they kept on at cross purposes until she finally demanded:

"What are you on the road, anyway?"

"Madam, I'm a minister on the road," he said with dignity.

The Price Went Up As the Wine Went Down.

A GOOD STORY is being told about a popular operatic tenor, who was "approached" by certain gentlemen relative to a tour in Australia.

The colonials thought a bargain could better be struck at a time when the soul of the artist was joyful, and consequently a little dinner was arranged. It passed off in the pleasantest possible fashion, and after another bottle of Clos de Vougeot and a good cigar, business was resumed.

The artist suggested £100 a week for four representations weekly. The management, however, imagined they might do something better with another bottle, and Romanee Conti of 1870 was uncorked.

This, however, served to widen the views of the tenor, who thought £200 and three appearances a week about the mark. Another bottle brought the figure up to £300 and two representations a week, until at last, as it is wickedly reported, the meeting broke up at 1 o'clock in the morning upon the proposition by the vocalist that he should receive £500 a week and not sing at all.—[Tid-Bits.]

Where Was the Game?

THEY are telling a funny story in one of the big dry goods houses on Canal street," said a man about town. "A girl clerk, according to the yarn, was selling some dress goods to a colored damsel, while just around the corner, at a notion counter, another clerk was calling incessantly for cash boys, accompanying the summons by beating a tattoo on the shelf with her leadpencil. 'Come along, Four!' she would cry, rata-tat-tat. Come, Seven, rata-tat-tat. Come, Eleven, rata-tat-tat. Come Six! rata-tat-tat!' As this sound continued, the colored customer pricked up her ears and began to shift nervously on her stool. Finally she could stand it no longer. 'Say, miss,' she whispered, hoarsely, leaning over the counter, if yo' don' min' tellin' me, I'd laike po'ful well ter know whar that crap game is er gwine on!'—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

How Dewey Broke Down Social Bars.

MISS THOMPSON, the only newspaper woman at Manila during the siege, has lately returned to America crowned with laurels. She says she owes her fame to Dewey.

"Admiral Dewey is a knight of the old school, I trow," Miss Thompson wrote to a friend in the East. "He heard that I was all alone in the city, and that the officers' wives would not notice me because I was a bread-winner; and what do you think he did? He called upon me in state, and dined with me; then I was the first lady in the land."

When the admiral was asked about the incident, he seemed annoyed, but said: "Why, that wasn't anything. Every American woman is the first lady in the land."—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

Scenes in Porto Rico. ❖❖ By Frank G. Carpenter.

HOW TO MAKE THEM AMERICANS.

VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS ON THE EDUCATION AND GOVERNMENT OF PORTO RICANS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3, 1899.—With this letter I close my series on Porto Rico. I have found Uncle Sam's new island one of the most interesting parts of his possessions, and I believe in the end it will, in proportion to its size, be one of the most profitable. During my travels I have interviewed the leading Americans who have visited Porto Rico as to whether the island will pay or not as a part of our territory. So far I have not found one answer in the negative. Gen. Fred Grant, with whom I talked just before he left San Juan for the Philippines, was enthusiastic over Porto Rico, and he knew as much about the country and its inhabitants as any man who has ever visited it. During his stay he rode over every part of the island on horseback, going from town to town, and village to village. He visited every plantation of any size, and made the personal acquaintance of almost every prominent Porto Rican. Some of his rides were extraordinary. At one time he made eighty-two miles in one night on horseback, his only com-

\$3000 for recording a will. In fact, until Uncle Sam took possession of the government, it is doubtful whether there was an official in Porto Rico who was not making more or less money outside of his regular salary.

Stealings in All Departments.

The stealings extended to all branches, and the people were worked in every possible way. In some of the towns I found the policemen going about the markets and laying assessments, of their own or the mayor's, I suppose, on the amount of vegetables and fruit which the peons had brought in for sale. The jailers in many of the towns have been found to have charged 20 cents apiece for the rations they have given the prisoners, whereas it is known that the rations thus itemized have cost each 15 cents or less. School teachers have been allowed to charge certain classes of pupils, and they have, as a usual thing, sublet their living-rooms to the government for school-rooms, making, in some cases, as much out of their rent as their salaries. The Normal School at San Juan, which has chiefly small children, and which is not a normal school in our sense of the word, has seventeen professors, who have been drawing \$45,000 a year from the government, and the host of government officials at the capital have, until lately, been doing little more than fleece the people

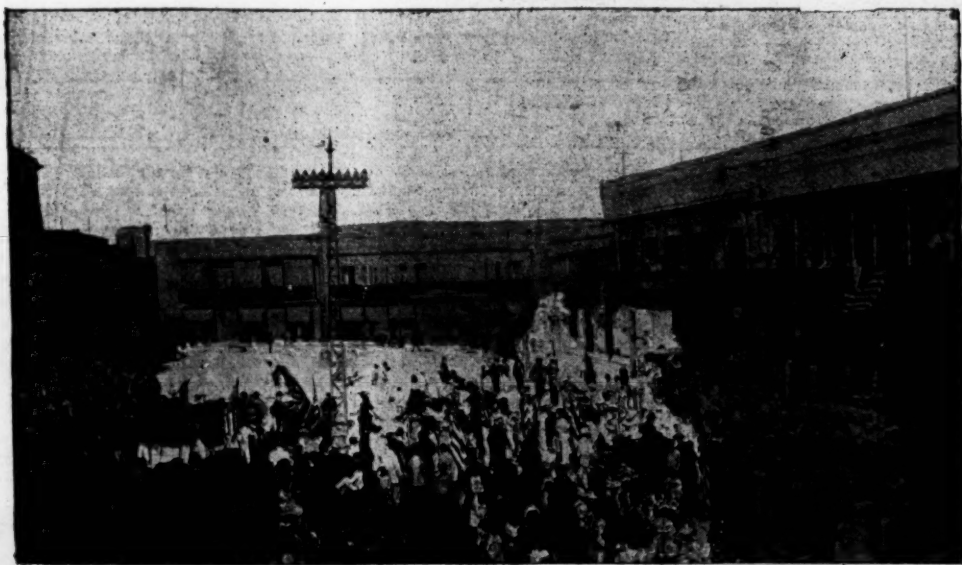
Gulf of Mexico, and of any canal across the Isthmus of Panama. We have already a naval station upon it, and have set aside a large territory on the Bay of San Juan for a navy yard. As a station of this kind, it is important that the island should be essentially American in all of its interests. Its people should be made Americans as far as heart, head and pocket are concerned. The heart and pocket will go somewhat together, but the head will have to be a matter of education. Before we can make the Porto Ricans Americans in our sense of the word, we have got to give them our language and ideas. They must be taught English. The only way to do this will be through the next generation, and that by American education. At present 90 per cent. of the Porto Ricans cannot read and write. They are densely ignorant, and having been so oppressed by the Spaniards, they have an antipathy to everything Spanish, and from now on will naturally lean toward everything American. These 90 per cent. form the working classes. The other 10 per cent. are the property-owners and the governing class. They are Spanish in feeling and education, and it is they who wish to keep the Spanish language in the schools. I think this is a mistake. The Spanish language and literature are the key to Spanish thought and ideas, the very things we want to get rid of. Nothing but English should be taught, and English should be made the language of the people just as soon as possible. If Spanish were kept out of the schools, this would be accomplished in a very few years. The young Porto Ricans would become Americans in spirit and ideas; they would feed upon our literature and would probably be the most intensely patriotic of our people.

New Schools Very Important.

One of the brightest men I met in San Juan was the American Consul, Mr. Hanna. He told me that the only hope of Porto Rico was in the children and in English education. Gen. Kennedy has the same opinion. He believes in the organization of night schools as well as day schools, and says the island should be divided up into small school districts, and that the English language should be taught. He found the same condition of education existing as that I have described in a former letter. He visited schoolhouses everywhere, but nowhere found desks nor any kind of school conveniences. I do not think a proper representation has been given as to the backward condition of education in Porto Rico. The reports of the Bureau of Education have been full of large words conveying the idea that much more than the reality has been accomplished. The Porto Ricans themselves, of course, are anxious to make as good a showing as possible. They put their best foot forward at all times, and when Secretary Alger was here, some time ago, they had the school children of San Juan come out to meet him. I don't know that the Secretary knew it, but the assembly included in fact all the school children who could be scraped together from all the schools, both public and private, in San Juan and also the surrounding towns. A photograph made of the review was quite impressive.

Carpet Baggers not Wanted.

I doubt whether Uncle Sam can do much with the educated Porto Rican, especially those who have been of the official class. The tax collectors and other political leeches who have been fattening off of the people for years cannot be taught to govern honestly. The keeping them in office, as has been done in some cases, is only changing the name of the government and not its character. In time the people will be educated up to our idea of a government, but until then we should consider that we have



SECRETARY ALGER REVIEWING THE SCHOOL CHILDREN.

panion being his son, a boy of 17. He had traveled 115 miles by rail and horse the day before, but pushed right on in order to get through quickly. Gen. Grant told me he thought the island would be the garden patch of the United States, and that it would eventually be divided up into small plantations, owned by individuals and syndicates, and by rich people who desire a delightful winter residence. He was enthusiastic over the climate and fertility of the soil. He liked the people, and told me he thought they would make good American citizens. He believes, I think, in a civil rather than military government, but does not think the Porto Ricans are as yet fit to govern themselves.

Gen. Robert P. Kennedy, the head of the Insular Commission, has the same opinion, although I do not know that he expresses it in his report. He, together with many others, thinks the island should have a government somewhat like that of the District of Columbia, the chief officials to be Americans, appointed by the President. Assistant Postmaster-General Heath, who has visited all parts of the island, expressed a similar opinion in a conversation with me, as have also many other prominent men.

Americans Should Handle the Money.

There is one thing very evident, and that is that Americans should handle all public funds and hold the chief offices of trust for some years to come. The Porto Ricans have been educated according to Spanish ideas of honor and financial responsibility. They have been taught that every public official can be bribed and can be moved by bribes. With them, in the past, justice has always been bought and sold. Judges and justices are still considered open to purchase, and the courts cannot be respected as long as natives are at the head of them. It is so with the other native officials. Nearly every one of them expects to charge for doing his duty when the doing it benefits any one out of whom he can squeeze money. The notaries public, for instance, so managed their offices in times past that many of them made as much as \$10,000 a year. Gen. Kennedy tells of one who made more than \$50,000 per annum, and says he heard of some who made more. According to law, the notaries have to draw up all real estate papers. They charge not only for their services, but also a percentage on the amount of the sales. Having made a deed, they will not deliver the original to the purchaser, but make him pay for a certified copy. They then hand the original deed over to the recorder, who charges for entering it, but who will not let any one look at the entry, but will charge for telling whether it is there and just what it is. Fees of this kind are common in all such transactions. A recent transfer of real estate cost the purchaser over \$2000 for notarial and recorder fees. Another transfer, the amount of which was only \$2000, cost in fees alone over \$500. The recorders charge proportionate fees for all kinds of work, one recently demanding more than

and draw their salaries. The Department of Public Works has been costing Porto Rico in salaries alone \$58,000 in Porto Rican currency, the courts and Department of Justice have been receiving \$160,000, and other things in proportion. The priests, up to the beginning of the American occupation, were paid out of the government treasury, annually receiving \$92,000 from that source, and this notwithstanding they charged such high fees for marriages that many people were unable to afford the ceremony.

Must Be Americanized.

I am surprised at the hazy ideas which many hold as to



"AMERICAN SOLDIERS EVERYWHERE."

our possession of Porto Rico. Some do not realize that it is now and for all time a part of the United States. It is as much a part of the Union as Massachusetts or California, and the time may come when it will be one of the most important parts of the country. We should consider the island as an outlying defense or fortification. It will be one of our chief military and naval stations, and will be one of the bases of operations in the defense of the

about eight hundred thousand ignorant and oppressed people to care for, and that their interests are above the 50,000 or 75,000 property-owners who have been molded along lines contrary to ours. The children of these people may be educated so that they will become Americans; it is doubtful whether the old will ever be so. At the same time the men sent down to take charge of the offices should not be of the carpet-bag class. The more important officials

should be honest American business men—not broken-down, out-of-job politicians—and to them should be given the charge of all money-producing offices. I know such a policy would not be popular in Porto Rico, but it will undoubtedly tend to bring order out of the financial chaos which has prevailed there for years.

Among the most important things is the reorganization of the courts and of the laws. The laws should be adapted to those of the United States, and the system of justice should be the same. English should be the official language of the courts, and a jury system should be established.

English as the Porto Ricans Teach It.

I believe the Porto Ricans are anxious to become good American citizens. I think many of the better classes are already so in spirit, and if the tariff can be so arranged as to give the island mercantile advantages they will be more patriotic still. I saw American flags everywhere over the island. They are hung up in many of the parlors and sitting-rooms, and also in many of the storerooms. The Porto Ricans are trying to learn the English language, and every young man who has a smattering of it is teaching his friends. Some of the methods of teaching are peculiar, books having been published showing how the language may be learned without a teacher in thirty lessons. From one of these comes the following, from which you may see what the pronunciation of these future Yankees of the tropics may be if the public-school teachers do not correct it. I quote:

English.	Pronunciation.	Spanish.
What is your name?	Uat iz iua neim?	Como se llama Vd?
How old are you?	Ion ould aa lu?	Que edad tiene Vd?
What is the price of this?	Uat iz ze prais ov zis?	Cual es el precio de esto?
It is very dear.	It iz veri dia.	Es muy caro.
I will give you a dollar.	El uli giv lu el dola.	Yo la dare un peso.
That is not enough.	Zat iz natt inaf.	No es bastante.
Speak slowly.	Spik slouli.	Habla despacio.
You speak too fast.	lu spik tu fast.	Vd habla muy lingere.
This is a fine house.	Zis iz ei fain haus.	Esta es una casa bonita.

Points for Porto Rican Visitors.

Americans should visit Porto Rico. They will find few discomforts, and will see more curious things in a four weeks' trip than they can see in Europe in six months. The steamers now take you from New York to San Juan in about five days. The distance is about fourteen hun-

man who intends to ride much on horseback had best bring his own saddle and bridle. The average Porto Rican of the country sits upon his pony as upon a chair, with saddle baskets on each side and with his legs around the neck of the pony. He uses no stirrups, but notwithstanding this his method of sitting is quite as comfortable as ours. One needs a good waterproof, rubber leggings and an umbrella. He should have a blanket for interior trips, and insect powder will often help his slumbers. As to food, he can get anything in San Juan that he can get in the United States, and this is so also as to wines and liquors. He will never be out of reach of Porto Rican rum, which will serve in case of an attack of cold, and which will cost him about one-tenth what he would pay for it at home. Good bread is to be had everywhere. It is made by the town bakers and sold at so much a loaf. The meats of the interior are tough, the chickens are small, but the eggs are generally good.

As to the language, if you do not understand Spanish, it is well to take along a phrase book of Spanish and English, although this is not essential. You will meet American soldiers everywhere, and you cannot find a town where you will not be welcomed by the postal officials. In most places the Americans will put themselves at your disposal and guide you about the country, showing you the sights.

The best way to do it is to take everything you think you may want on the ship with you to San Juan. There is no extra baggage to be paid on the steamer, and a couple of porters will carry your trunks and bags on their heads from the ship to the hotel, where you can leave them while you make your trips through the interior. Bicycles can be used in many parts of the country, especially on the military road and its branches. The weather, however, is somewhat hot for wheeling, and the bicyclists I have seen have generally seemed pretty well tucked out.

Travel is everywhere safe for American men, and I think women could travel alone without danger on any of the public roads of the island. As to health, the country is quite as salubrious as any part of North America, the only warnings necessary being to avoid the night air and overexertion under the tropical sun. Those who wish may make the trip cheaply. In addition to the steamship fare, it need not cost them more than \$5 per day, while parties by traveling together could make the average rate still less. Altogether, I doubt whether there is a place where the American can get more pleasure, health and profit from a trip than in Porto Rico.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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AVENUE OF COCOANUT PALMS.

dred miles, and the sea, after you pass Cape Hatteras, is remarkably smooth. At San Juan you find a fairly good hotel, and there are places where you can stop comfortably over night at almost any town on the island. If you are a good horseman you can get a native pony and go from place to place in the saddle. Your steed will carry you along as gently as though you were on a rocking-horse. It will take you through avenues of cocoanut palms; it will carry you through miles of coffee plantations and into regions where you will see a luxuriance of vegetation not visible outside the tropics.

If you are an amateur photographer you will find snap shots of all kinds at every turn and on every road, but you will have to be careful of your lights. The air in Porto Rico is full of moisture. It has what is technically called light interference, and there is a peculiar haze which makes photography difficult. During my travels I met one of the photographers of the War Department, and got the benefit of his experience. He told me that he had made thousands of exposures, and that it was some time before he discovered the exact stops and times to get the best result. He says that the light is so strong that the glare spoils the photograph if it is not carefully made. It is best to use a small diaphragm and expose slowly. The best stops are thirty-two and sixty-four, and the best time from one-twenty-fifth to one-fourth of a second. One must be very careful of his plates. They should be wrapped in tinfoil and not left long in the plate holder. Users of films should buy tropical films, and keep them wrapped in oiled silk. I have used films and have had good results. Porto Rico is a good place for moonlight photography. The moon is very bright, and beautiful effects are to be had by night, the photos showing the outlines of the hills and roadways.

A Word as to Outfits.

The traveler need not worry much about his outfit. He can wear almost the same clothes that he wears in the summer at home, although it is well to bring an overcoat, for the nights in the mountains are often cold. The

THE TRAINED NURSE.

WHAT A PATIENT IN A HOSPITAL SEES HER DO.

By a Special Contributor.

I HAVE seen a fluffy-haired blonde, pretty to look at, and in all the innocence of young maidenhood, gently running her hands through the kinky hair of as dark an African as I ever saw.

I have seen a brunette, through whose dusky eyes streamed the light of purity, with her arm around the neck of an out-and-out "hobo," smiling sweetly in his face and uttering words of sympathy.

Both blonde and brunette were young, handsome, and of fine figure, yet one glance in their faces showed them to be pure and modest.

Keep cool.

This is no pipe dream.

Listen.

Not long ago, through some mishap or other, I got tangled up in my anatomy some Joaquin Valley weather. My temperature rose like a Fresno thermometer on a July day until it registered 106. I was ill, and knew it. With no money, and unable to work, I was in despair. Finally, through the intercession of a friend, I was taken to the County Hospital, where my troubles began.

"Fever," said the doctor; "take him to Ward 6."

I was ushered into a clean and neat hospital ward, the first I had ever been in, and introduced to the nurse, a very pretty girl of about 25, dark eyes, finely feathered, and the figure of a Diana. She stuck a little glass thing in my mouth, and after a few minutes looking at it, made a mark on the chart, and told me to follow a colored attendant into the bathroom. Here I was stripped, put into hot water, and given such a scrubbing that for once I believe I was actually clean. After being thoroughly dried in the tub and the water drained off, a folded sheet was loosely thrown over me, and the attendant disappeared. In a few moments the door opened, and Miss Brunette stepped in. I drew up my limbs, ducked my head as low as I could, and said, in frozen horror:

"Madam, what are you doing here? Don't you know it's the fever I have—not the chills?"

"Oh, that's all right," in silvery tones, accompanied by a winning smile. "Your temperature is quite high, and it must be brought down by a cold bath. They only allow the nurses to give them; you'll get used to it."

And then she turned on the cold-water tap.

With a towel she rubbed me—limbs, breast and back. She put chunks of ice on my head, and threw the water by cupfuls in my face. Say, that water I knew was cold. She said it was. But it was warmer than new milk to me. My head was getting so hot that the ice on it melted as though it had been in an oven. I know that first bath increased my temperature 10 deg., sure. However, it was soon over, and I found out that a fever ward in a hospital is no fit abiding place for Mrs. Grundy.

I got used to it. That first experience was enough. I came to worship that nurse for her many kind attentions, and determined when I got up and about to let the people know what angels of mercy these nurses are, their arduous labors, and the many petty annoyances they have to put up with, and all the time with face serene and a sympathetic smile on their lips. Now, let us see what they really do, what I have actually seen them do.

Off to the north, and in the same beautiful grounds as

is the hospital, stands a large, airy, red-stone building. This is the Nurses' Home, where for two years, the length of their training and study, they must sleep and eat. The rules governing them while there I know nothing of, but they are probably severe and stringent. I do know, however, the rules governing them in the fever ward of the hospital, and I presume the same regime is followed in the other wards.

She must report for duty at 6 a.m., and her first work is to examine the charts kept by the night nurse (one man to several wards) to see how her patients rested during the night. She then takes the temperature and pulse of all the patients, entering it upon the charts, gives them their liquid nourishment, and administers the medicine prescribed by the physician in charge. Here is a patient convalescing, and mutton broth must be prepared for him. The ice-caps are now looked after, two to each patient, on head and abdomen, and all through the day ice must be chopped for their refilling, which averages, perhaps, each hour and a half, over a hundred pounds being broken in the course of the day. Then comes the changing of the bed clothes from the heavy night blankets to the lighter clothing of the day. Sheets, pillow slips, all are changed daily. Dextrous? Why that fever nurse could take a sheet from under a man, put a fresh one in its place, change all the other bedding and fold and put away the blankets quicker than Star Pointer ever dared pace a mile. The bed freshened, so must it be with the patient. With basin, wash-rags and towels, each patient's face and hands are carefully washed and dried. Some of the patients, so far recovered as to be able to be about, are already up and out in the grounds. Their beds must be made, and Miss Nurse goes at it with a will. I have slept in the luxurious couch of the wealthy and in the beds of the cheaper lodging-houses of the country. I have seen chambermaids galore putting bumps and lumps into mattresses of all makes and patterns, but I never saw the deftness, the neatness, the aptness which a hospital nurse puts into the simple process of making a bed. Not a wrinkle, a crease, nor a lump. And all this time there are calls for the use of from two to five bed-pans, which the nurse must put in place, empty and disinfect.

Do you want her job? Wait. It is now 7:15 o'clock. Breakfast. Miss Nurse is off duty for three-quarters of an hour.

Eight o'clock a.m.

A screen is thrown around the patient in the further bed. Sponge and bottle and towel are brought from the pantry, and the sick one is given a thorough, refreshing, alcohol sponge bath. Massage must be used on the parts most in contact with the bed, to prevent bed sores. The entire body is gone over, and the patient generally falls into refreshing sleep. Each patient is treated in the same way, temperature and pulse taken and recorded, and, nearly always, one or two are found with temperature so high that a tub bath in water filled with cracked ice is necessary. The patient is carried to the bath, already prepared, by two male attendants, with the customary folded sheet around him, and for fifteen minutes the nurse must rub him, keep ice to his head, and pour water in his face. He is then wrapped in blankets, given a hot drink, and nature does the rest.

Every two hours temperature and pulse must be recorded, and liquid nourishment and medicine given. Every two hours some one must have a bath. All this time the nurse is fitting here and there, a smile on her face, talking pleasantly and sympathetically to all, and incidentally blazing for herself a sure path to the sweet hereafter.

So it goes. The dull monotony of the work is most irksome, and anything but pleasant, yet the smile is just as sweet and winning, the cool touch of the hand on brow as refreshing, the words spoken as pleasant, toward the gathering of darkness as at break of day.

Six o'clock p.m. Off for the night.

But this is not all. Now comes study. During the terms of the Medical College, nine months in the year, each nurse must attend at least one lecture a week, besides lectures at the home. Materia Medica and Nursing are taken up and studied during the evening hours, classes are held the same as in schools, and examinations held on the subjects studied.

In the hospital are fourteen wards, but some are grouped, so that each nurse must serve four weeks each year in each ward or group. There is the contagious ward, where the nurse must take even more pains in personal cleanliness than the physician in charge; the consumptive ward, where the filth from the lungs must be cleaned and disinfected; the insane ward; the surgical ward, where the nurse must be in attendance on all operations performed, no matter of what nature, and lend assistance to the surgeons at any time, too; the ravings of the delirious, sometimes most horrible, must be listened to with equanimity; there are the petty complaints of the patients, aye, a thousand and one mischievous annoyances, which must be met and warded off with pleasant words.

And what is their salary?

From what I saw I thought they must get at least \$100 a month. Heaven knows they are worth it. But during their first year they get the princely sum of \$5 a month, and the second year their wages are doubled. Think of it. Out of a salary that Croesus might envy they must furnish their hospital uniforms and all their wearing apparel. One Sunday off a month and a half day off each week. Twenty-seven days of drudgery, twelve hours to the day, 324 hours, for \$5 to \$10—less than 1-2 to 3 cents an hour.

Do you want to be a nurse?

I am told, in spite of all this sickening work, that after the first month the girls like their work. I know that there are more applicants than positions. It is the future they look forward to. At the end of two years they are graduated as experienced nurses. Nurses from this hospital, I learn, are in great demand for private nursing, as their course embraces more fully all branches of nursing, as being the only hospital handling infectious diseases. After graduation they receive their earthly reward, being nearly always employed at a salary of from \$20 to \$35 a week. When I heard this I felt better.

I am an old man now. I have one regret. I am sorry I am not married, with an unmarried boy of about 25. Knowing what I do of these angels of mercy, I would get my boy sent to this hospital on some pretext or other. I would wish him exceedingly fascinating, a regular lady-killer. I know he would get "stuck," and it might happen that I would have one of these bright-eyed, strong-limbed, steady-nerved girls for a daughter. Ah, me! My heart palpitates with such foolish air castles.

All hail, the nurse-girls. WILL R. PHILIPS.

In the Realm of Fresh Literature.

NEW BOOKS

AND OTHER RECENT PUBLICATIONS—NOTES AND REVIEWS.

Barrett's Sketch of Admiral Dewey.

THE Hon. John Barrett, whose lecture in this city last week gave to the people of Los Angeles ample evidence of his knowledge of American interests in the Far East, has presented a sketch of Admiral George Dewey which is based upon his long association at Manila with the victorious fleet commander. He disclaims for his work any pretense of its being an extended biography of the foremost man of the recent war, and says that it is merely an attempt to give an adequate presentation of his character and personality. Mr. Barrett hastened to Manila as soon as he was relieved from his diplomatic duties at Bangkok and reached the Philippine capital soon after the naval battle. He remained there as correspondent for a number of American newspapers until last March, and during the whole of the ten months' time talked with Admiral Dewey almost every day. He explains in the preface that the book is based upon the notebook which he kept during all the time of his stay in Manila, and that, although most of it is new, some portions have already appeared in printed articles over his name and in addresses and interviews which have been quoted in the public press.

In Mr. Barrett's book his expressions of praise of Admiral Dewey seem to have been inspired by sincere admiration and affection, but they have not always been controlled by good taste. Admiral Dewey's personality seems to have called forth invariably the friendship and the loyalty of the men who have been intimately associated with him, and it was a part of Mr. Barrett's task to portray this side of the admiral's character, as it was a graceful thing also to express his own evident love and admiration. But with a little more care devoted to his work he certainly ought to have been able to do this without bestrewn his sentences with superfluous adjectives whose effect is to cheapen the sentiment which he wishes to express. And also, if he had given a little more critical care to his task he might have been able to prevent the reader from feeling that he was anxious to make his material fill a book as large as his publishers wanted.

Aside from its blemishes of form and finish, Mr. Barrett's sketch presents much that is timely and of interest and value. It is a book that would be of especial benefit to those people who either openly say or privately think that Admiral Dewey won his great victory mainly by virtue of the weakness of his enemies, and that he does not deserve so much credit for it after all. Mr. Barrett shows that in his preparations for the conflict—he quotes Admiral Dewey as saying that the battle was really fought in Hongkong Bay—in his provisions of all possible eventualities, in his courage, in his complete grasp of the situation, and in his ability to carry out his plans, he is worthy of all the credit which has been given to him. Mr. Barrett lays much emphasis also upon the great burden which was upon Admiral Dewey's shoulders during the long months of waiting after his signal victory. He effectively answers the complaint which some have made that Admiral Dewey ought to have sailed away after the destruction of the fleet, by showing that such a course was utterly impossible, and in all human probability would have made of no use the battle he had won. The book's greatest value is in the light which it throws upon Admiral Dewey's occupations, as upon a rock of defense for his country, during the months which followed the destruction of Montojo's fleet, when he was keeping his ships in fighting trim and ready for whatever might happen, spending sleepless nights planning fights with Admiral Camara, winning the friendship and good will of the British captain, Chichester, of the *Immortalite*, managing the Germans by sending to Admiral von Diederichs now a frozen leg of mutton and again a message that he is ready to fight.

[Admiral George Dewey. By John Barrett. Harper & Bros.: New York and London. Price \$1.25.]

Olive Schreiner on the South African Question.

A very timely book is a small volume by Olive Schreiner on the Transvaal trouble and the relations between South Africa and England. It, also, bears the signs of having been hastily written and sent out from the author's pen without any revision whatever. It is sadly marred by these flaws, which is a great pity, for it is a piece of moving eloquence, coming from a heart full of passionate protest and appeal, the sort of thing which, if delivered in the spoken word by an orator of personal magnetism, can work up vast audiences to a pitch of frenzy. It is written from the South African point of view, by one who feels that the Boers have much right on their side and that England, in pushing on to war, is committing as great a mistake as when she drove the American colonists to take up arms against her. The author looks at the matter also from the standpoint of South Africans of English birth who love their mother country and are bound to it by ties that appeal to much that is fine and high in the human heart. The little book does not aim to give much of that material information about the question at issue which is much hungered for nowadays on all matters. The author looks at it from the standpoint of human feeling, and its pages are one long, eloquent, and passionate cry against the uselessness and the criminality of the impending conflict. Incidentally, one learns a good deal about South Africa that he might not get from books treating the subject in a more practical and hard-headed way. He sees through its pages that the several States of South Africa are on the verge of experiencing, through the identity of their interests and the intertwining of their families, that solidarity of feeling which makes a nation, and between the lines he

reads that she believes the threatened conflict will be likely to strike out that spark of national consciousness which would have its inevitable end in the setting up of a new nation. The book gives also a clear and concise view of the problem, from the South African standpoint, which the Boer republic has manfully tried to solve. And her treatment of it shows that the question has sunk deep in bitterness into the hearts of most South Africans who are not recently from England. The typographical appearance of the book has been very much marred by an attempt to break up the pages by the introduction of unnecessary and annoying subheads.

[The South African Question. By Olive Schreiner. Charles H. Sergel Company: Chicago. Price, cloth, \$1; paper, 25 cents.]

"The Lion and the Unicorn."

The initial tale in Richard Harding Davis's new book of short stories, and the one from which it takes its title, appeared last summer in Scribner's Magazine, and the other stories in the book have been published from time to time during the last three years in the same periodical. "The Lion and the Unicorn" is a pretty enough little love story, the sort of thing in which Mr. Davis is at his best, and the sort of thing which appeals to young girls and to very young men, who are not yet old enough in years and in knowledge of life to recognize, or to resent, the trail of melodrama which wanders all over Mr. Davis's work. To minds more grizzled the most interesting thing about his stories is a certain fascinating mystery in the way he always manages to make every sentiment which he touches ring false, no matter how true and sincere it may be in real life. "The Lion and the Unicorn" is about a young American playwright who went to London to sell his plays, his lady-love, who went to London to paint miniatures, a young English actress, and the course of true love. "The Man With One Talent," which was first published in those seething days which preceded the war with Spain, sounded very much better before we knew as much about the Cubans as we learned during the sum-



CY WARMAN.

mer months of last year, and, although it was in it some more subtle touches than Mr. Davis is wont to use, its essentially theatrical character is more glaring now than it was then. "On the Fever Ship" is an account of the hallucinations which filled the fever-crazed brain of a young officer while a transport slowly carried him from Cuba to New York. "The Vagrant" and "Their Last Ride Together," the former a love story whose scene is laid in the West Indies and the latter an incident of Dr. Jameson's raid on the Transvaal, complete the book. The illustrations are excellently done, by H. C. Christy, who has taken the place heretofore held by Charles Dana Gibson, because the latter's contract with Life obliges him to draw for that periodical only.

[The Lion and the Unicorn. By Richard Harding Davis. Charles Scribner's Sons: New York. Price \$1.25.]

"A Short View of Great Questions."

A very dainty little book of some seventy-five pages, by Orlando J. Smith, has to do with matters of such mighty import as the theory of creation, the claims of materialism, and the questions of whether or not man has an immortal soul, and, if he has, whether it was created at his birth or had been pre-existent through all the eternity that went before. The author gives brief consideration to the theory of materialism, that man's life begins with his birth and ends with the death of his body, then to the theory of theology, that man's soul is created with his body, and then turns his attention to the theory of reincarnation, that man has an immortal soul, which existed before his birth and survives the death of his body, which has existed in many bodies, and will exist in many more. This last theory is his own belief and he argues in its favor with much dignity and force. Necessarily, he cannot bring for its establishment the sort of proof which the modern mind, trained in the modern scientific methods, alone finds con-

vincing. His arguments are based on metaphysical grounds, and therefore do not carry the weight which arguments of that sort did a century ago. Nevertheless, his little book will be interesting to those people, and there are many of them, who would like to believe in the theory of the reincarnation if they could find any convincing proof of its truth.

[A Short View of Great Questions. By Orlando J. Smith. The Brandur Company: New York. Price, cloth, 50 cents; paper, 25 cents.]

"Lady Barbarity."

It is a pretty and interesting comedy of the eighteenth century which J. C. Snaith, the author of "Mistress Dorothy Marvin" and "Fierceheart, the Soldier," has written under the title of "Lady Barbarity." It is told in the first person by Lady Barbara Gossiter, a beauty, a toast, and a wit, nicknamed "Lady Barbarity" by all the London beaux because they said she was so cruel and had no heart. But she did have a heart, after all, and she lost it to a young rebel whom she tried to rescue from the soldiers as they were taking him to London to be hanged for treason. Her efforts led through many exciting adventures and much comedy and a little tragedy, and the whole story makes a spirited and entertaining tale, which is well and delightfully written.

[Lady Barbarity. By J. S. Snaith. Town and Country Library Series. D. Appleton & Co.: New York. Price 50 cents.]

"Christian Science."

A thin volume by J. M. Buckley bearing the title, "Christian Science, and Other Superstitions," is mainly a selection from his work, published some years ago on "Faith Healing, Christian Science and Kindred Phenomena," although it contains, also, a supplementary chapter prepared for this book in which he discusses some of the moral, scientific and legal phases of the subject which have recently arisen. He draws attention to the distinction between "Faith Cure" and "Christian Science," which the ordinary reader is apt to overlook, and shows clearly in what each one consists and how they differ. He also devotes some attention to the relations of each of these forms of healing without medicine to the civil law and outlines the kinds of cases in which the law can step in and compel the attendance of regular practitioners. He treats very fully in one of the chapters the wonderful recoveries which the votaries of the two respective beliefs claim to have experienced and explains how they were brought about.

[Christian Science, and Other Superstitions. By J. M. Buckley. The Century Company: New York.]

The Story of the Soldiers.

In their Home Reading Book Series, under the title of "Uncle Sam's Soldiers," the Appletons have published a book by Oscar Phelps Austin, which tells everything about the life of a soldier in the United States army, about the methods of feeding and clothing and teaching and drilling him, of transporting him by sea and by land, and of utilizing him in war, which the most inquiring mind need care to know. The story is all told in the conversations of the principal characters in the book, while they travel about and visit Washington and West Point and army camps, and all other places at which information on the subject can be gained. Illustrations and diagrams of all manner of things, from the various uniforms used in the army to the manner of building of a pontoon bridge, add to the interest of the book.

[Uncle Sam's Soldiers. By Oscar Phelps Austin. Home Reading Book Series. D. Appleton & Co.: New York. Price 75 cents.]

LITERARY NOTES.

The sales of "Richard Carvel" have reached 150,000, in four months time.

"The Man With the Hoe" is in its fifth edition and is still selling very well.

R. D. Blackmore, the famous author of "Lorna Doone," who last winter approached near unto death, is again seriously ill.

According to the London Chronicle, "A Double Thread," by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, is the most successful novel of the summer in England.

Palmer Cox is about to issue another Brownie book, which will tell the adventures of "The Brownies Abroad." Of his various Brownie books over 150,000 copies have been sold.

The sequel to J. M. Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy," which is to be called "Tommy and Grizel," will be published serially in Scribner's Magazine during the year 1900.

Messrs. Cassell & Co., Limited, of London, have again added the words New York to their imprint, with offices and Nos. 7 and 9 West Eighteenth street. The full imprint now stands as London, Paris, New York and Melbourne.

A children's classic, which is embellished by over one hundred and fifty original drawings by Blanche McManus, is "The True Mother Goose." The text is a reprint of the original edition first brought out in Boston in 1719. It will be published by M. F. Mansfield.

Cy Warman, whose picture is presented this week, has gained a reputation as a writer of popular railroad stories. His most recent book, "Snow on the Headlight," was recently reviewed in these columns. Before he began the writing of books and poems he was engaged in railroad work and for some years was an engineer on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad. He has traveled extensively

over nearly all of the western roads and his acquaintance with railroad affairs is wide and intimate.

Literary Life says that a certain American patent medicine firm offered Rudyard Kipling \$1000 for a poem of eight stanzas, two lines, which it makes out was at the average rate of about \$4 for each letter. Mr. Kipling positively refused to sing, even by implication, the praises of their cure-alls.

Ian Maclaren will contribute to the Ladies' Home Journal a series of articles upon modern church methods. His first article will be called "The Candy Pull System in the Church." He will afterward write on "The Mutineer in the Church," and later will ask and answer the important question, "Should the Old Minister Be Shot?"

Brown & Co., Boston, will publish immediately "Ralph Waldo Emerson," by Edward Everett Hale, a study of Emerson not simply as a philosopher, poet, reformer, but as a strong, simple, unaffected, all-round man. To this is added two early, almost unknown, essays of Emerson, "The Character of Socrates," and "The Present State of Ethical Philosophy."

The author of the famous "Mr. Dooley," Finley P. Dunne, has joined the literary forces of the Ladies' Home Journal, and will create this fall in that magazine a new character, called "Molly Donahue: who lives across the street from Mr. Dooley." "Mr. Dooley" is the family's most intimate friend and is called upon frequently to run across and set matters straight.

A new literary venture called "The Sphynx" is about to be started in Washington. Its publishers and editors are several young newspaper men who intend to make it a successor of the defunct Chap-book, although less erratic than was that publication in its views of life and letters. The first number will contain a poem by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "The Gentlemen Rankers."

The Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia announces that during the coming winter the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, ex-Speaker of the House, will be a frequent contributor, and that his papers will deal, in the main, with national affairs. In last week's issue, however, which contained his first paper, entitled "Paris and French Justice," he discussed the procedure of French law courts, especially those involved in the Dreyfus case.

It is understood that the character of Cromwell has long been a favorite subject of study with Gov. Roosevelt, and the readers of Scribner's Magazine will anticipate with interest the series of papers in which he will deal with the great Protector as man, fighter and statesman. The work will run through six numbers of the magazine, and will be richly illustrated. Mr. Morley's history of Cromwell will be running at the same time in the Century.

Literary Life announces the impending birth of two new magazines. One will be issued by F. T. Neely, the publisher, and the initial number will appear during this month. It will be of a general character, will retail at 10 cents per copy, and will enter the field as a rival of Munsey's, the Cosmopolitan, and McClure's. The other is projected by Orlando J. Smith, president of the American Press Association, and will be a weekly magazine of short stories of the size and character of the Black Cat.

Literary Life, the new weekly devoted to matters of interest in the literary world, has made its appearance. It is a four-page, five-column newspaper, and it is full of good, live news about books and the people who write them and the people who publish them. It has special correspondence, brief and to the point, about these matters from London and from all the principal cities in the United States. It is illustrated with half-tone portraits of authors who are either famous already or are likely to become well-known. It is issued by the Montgomery Publishing Company, 21-23 Park Row, New York.

The October number of the Critic contains a frontispiece lithograph in color of Mrs. Minnie Madder Fiske as "Becky Sharp" in the dramatization of Thackeray's "Vanity Fair." It contains a detailed account of the dramatization of the novel, showing where the dramatist, Langdon Mitchell, a son of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, has deviated from the novel. There are also reproductions of Thackeray's portraits of "Becky Sharp" and "Rawdon Crawley" and a full-page reproduction of Boehm's famous statuette of Thackeray. Among many other articles of interest may be noted a sympathetic paper on the late Alphonse Daudet by his friend, Pierre Loti, another on Sydney Colvin and his relations with Robert Louis Stevenson, by Mrs. Isobel Strong, and a paper on "Education in China," by Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, the daring traveler.

Behold how pleasant it is for great men to admire one another and for famous authors to dwell together in unity! To the author of an article, Dr. Harry Walker of Oklahoma, giving credit to Mark Twain as the greatest living writer of English, Mr. Clemens has written as follows: "Dear Dr. Walker: I thank you ever so much for the impulse which moved you to write the article—and for the article, also, which is mighty good reading. And I am glad you praised Kipling—he deserves it; he deserves all the praise that is lavished upon him, and more. It is marvelous—the work which that boy has done; the more you read the 'Jungle Books' the more wonderful they grow. But Kipling himself does not appreciate them as he ought; he read 'Tom Sawyer' a couple of times when he was coming up out of his illness and said he would rather be author of that book than of any that has been published during its lifetime. Now, I could have chosen better; I should have chosen the 'Jungle Books.' But I prize his compliment just the same, of course."

Gov. Wolcott of Massachusetts tells a story of how he appointed a dead man to office. Last April the candidate, an old friend of the Governor, made application for the post of medical examiner for District No. 3, Barnstable county. Mr. Wolcott went on his vacation, made the appointment upon his return and then found the man had been dead some time.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

[The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will answer any proper and clearly-stated queries addressed to her in care of The Times; and where she may not have been clearly understood on any particular point, will answer privately and make necessary explanations. A number of inquiries already received will be answered next week.]

Answers to Correspondents.

C. L.: You ask me first what color would be best for the outside of your cottage. As it is already white, I would undoubtedly leave it so. There is nothing more attractive for a country house, situated among trees in this climate, than a good, creamy, white. The blue, skimmed-milk-white, which is sometimes used, is another matter entirely. I am told that this second-rate looking-white is the result of using a poor quality of paint, or a misplaced economy which grudges a sufficient number of coats to cover the redwood, and I imagine that this is the real secret of there not being more white houses in Southern California; it is the most expensive finish that can be given a frame house. In regard to awnings, I am inclined to say to you to use the green and white stripes. Given a white house, a green roof and green and white awnings, with the natural surroundings of green lawn and trees; the result is a picture for any one to exult in. But, alas! the greens seem to fade in our hot sun, and when their pristine freshness is gone they are anything but beautiful. In Los Angeles you can find a rather broad stripe of dark blue alternating with a clear white, that is, I mean, there are no blue threads running through the white. I know that this will stand a good deal of sun, as I have used it for porch chairs. It is very clean and stylish-looking and would be pretty with your white house. With these awnings I would carry out the blue and white idea in porch furniture as described in The Times of August 20, adding to this some of the adjustable porch chairs that are so simple and inexpensive, and yet so easy and artistic looking. Substitute your awning goods for whatever they may be covered with.

Could you not enlarge the opening between the parlor and front bedroom? Merely remove your door and make the opening twice the size it is at present. This could be done with very little expense and need not spoil your wall coloring in any way. When you have thus opened up this bedroom with its handsome bay window, into your parlor, fit it up as a library, and I think you will get a spacious and beautiful effect, especially as your dining-room opens into the parlor also with arch. The light blue walls will go with the terra cotta very effectively, unless you wish to recolor this room, making it terra cotta like the parlor.

For both of these rooms I would use full curtains of white muslin, or point d'esprit net, ruffled. Have hung outside of these straight, unshaped curtains of raw silk to match the color of the respective rooms. I have seen just the color of coffee sacking and having green fleur de lis stamped on it, which would make stunning curtains for the archway between your dining-room and parlor. As you are afraid of having too much green, I would use only white muslin at the dining-room windows; although with plenty of clear white at these windows you will find that the color of your dining-room walls carried into an outside drapery to fall slightly over the white will be handsome. Green is such a good color that it is not easy to have too much of it.

You can obtain from The Times of October 1, suggestions for your hall.

Country House—A Chintz Parlor.

G. L. T.: You tell me you have a large parlor with jutting bay window, an Axminster carpet in green, and some upholstered furniture—once very handsome; now somewhat worn. I can think of nothing more fascinating than such a room as you describe fitted up entirely in chintz. This chintz, when properly selected, gives an air of elegance to a room which is beyond anything else I have ever seen used, at the same time it imparts a look of coziness and comfort. The glaze upon its surface renders it extremely durable, and it is hard, too, on this account to soil it. I would curtain all of those large windows with chintz curtains lined with a plain color of sateen, and hang under them either full curtains ruffled of white muslin or sash curtains. Cut the chintz for the bay window to fall slightly below the sill. The curtains for the other windows I would let come to the floor, catching them all back with stitched bands a little more than an inch wide, of the chintz.

A piece of Turkish embroidery would look well on your polished table, which I would place near one end of the room. It should have a handsome reading lamp on it, with a shade which emphasizes or contrasts well with the color of your room. I have seen a chintz which has large yellow roses on a white ground, with a good deal of green foliage. This would certainly carry out the scheme of your yellow cartridge paper and green carpet. Would your green corduroy couch not be much prettier without its cover, which has terra cotta in it?

Upholster your furniture with the chintz, picking it out here and there with a piece in dark wood or wicker, or a stool covered with plain green.

You realize, I suppose, how prettily it breaks the stiffness of a room to introduce here and there a wicker stool with a large, soft cushion of plush tied on it. The pretty little oriental taborette has now become so common that it must be used with discretion, but it always makes a good stand for a palm. A stool, however, is its own excuse for being, and is ever useful.

To combine beauty with utility is one of the great secrets of artistic furnishing. I think I would cut my white muslin curtains slightly below the sill in the dining-room, and simply ruffle them down the front edge, not across the bottom. Of the length to make them I cannot give you reliable advice, however, as I do not know the style of your windows.

A Blue and White Bedroom.

A pretty scheme for a blue and white bedroom, if of pale blue, is to find an attractive paper with a white ground having blue figures or flowers on it. Paint the woodwork the exact color of this figure, and tint the frieze and ceiling a slightly paler blue. If the ceiling has once been papered you can use a plain paper in the tint you wish. Put matting or a blue filling on your floor, with rugs of blue and white. Curtains of plain blue India

silk hung over white muslin, at the windows, and white furniture, with perhaps a brass bed, would complete this room. I would keep the bed drapery all white, and would make a spread of white dotted muslin, like the curtains, having a deep ruffle around three sides of it.

A Rose Bed Chamber.

S. H.: You write that you wish me to give you a scheme for the "daintiest bedroom imaginable." I will therefore send you a design for a "rose room," which would, I think, have satisfied even Mme. de Pompadour. As you have a bay window which opens onto an upper balcony it will be easier to render this room completely charming. Medieval furnishings are grand and suggestive, and are well in their way; a room in delft blues is distinctly artistic, a Dutch bed chamber is quaint and attractive, but when a woman's boudoir is in question there is nothing, to my mind, which so suggests the very essence of femininity as a damask rose. I would therefore take this flower for my symbol in fitting up my room, and use its delicate pink bloom for my coloring. Beginning with your walls, have them tinted the pink of the sea shell. You know what a warm, soft, pale pink that is. You cannot secure this delicious shade in anything but the water color of calcimining. The most expensive papers all contain some tones that are deeper than you wish to use here. Have your white woodwork given an ivory finish and place your picture mold down far enough to secure a deep frieze. For this use a paper frieze of garlands of pale pink roses. If you have to send far and wide for it, it will be worth your while to do so. To secure the exact effect of the roses being painted against the ceiling, cut out the upper edge, following the line of the garlands, I have done this with great success, and know that it is practicable and extremely effective.

Next, curtain your windows with French cretonne, leaving an ivory-white ground and pale pink roses scattered thickly upon it, line the curtains with pink sateen, in the same pale shade, and hang ruffled point d'esprit curtains under them. Tie all back together with pink cords and tassels. Cover one large Morris chair with the cretonne, also two smaller chairs and a footstool. Beside a white chiffonier I would have a dressing-table draped with white point d'esprit net over pink sateen. Hang full curtains of the net on either side of the large square mirror, and put a full ruffle as a valance across the top. As a finishing touch to this dressing-table, I would set two tall crystal candlesticks in front of the glass holding pink wax candles, and on these have French candle-shades, made either of innumerable tiny pink roses or to represent a single rose.

Set your slender crystal night-lamp, placed on a white stand beside the bed, have also a shade of pink roses. You will find this mingling of white and pink and crystal very beautiful, and you will feel repaid for keeping everything alien to this scheme out of the way.

I knew a woman who spent several years collecting for a rose room. Everything during that time which came in her way, and seemed formed to add to its beauty, she purchased and laid patiently aside. The result was an effect so complete and exquisite that she felt well repaid for her restraint. If you can afford a Royal Wilton carpet of a white ground, with wreaths of pink roses, it would be very beautiful, but there are many cheaper floor coverings which would be appropriate.

For your bed have a brass half canopy. Over a spread of pink sateen lay one of point d'esprit, having a ruffle eight inches wide on the edge. This must fall to within two inches of the floor all around the three sides. Above this ruffle set another, one foot deep, making both ruffles quite full. The effect is airy beyond description. At the head of the bedstead fill in with white net gathered over the sateen, and on the top of the canopy, cover first plainly with sateen, then draw the net in full plaits over this toward the center, finishing this with a rosette in the middle. From the sides of the canopy hang full diaphanous curtains of the net ruffled; catch them back half way with tiny white silk cords and tassels. These curtains should fall to a line with bottom of spread. Finish the edge of the canopy all around with a full valance of net about eight inches in width. A round bolster, covered first with the sateen and then the net, drawn to rosettes at the ends, makes the proper finish for this bed. On the balcony outside your window set pots with La France roses in bloom.

KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

MME. PATTI'S SUBSTITUTE.

[Youth's Companion:] Once when traveling in the north of Ireland an Englishman of letters chanced upon a small town which, to his surprise, he found extensively filled with announcements of a concert at which Mme. Patti was to appear.

The price of admission to the back of the hall being the extremely moderate one of 3 pence, he hastened to secure a seat. After a long interval of waiting, the manager stepped forward, remarking:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I regret to say that Mme. Patti is unable to appear tonight. In order, however, to save you from disappointment, I have arranged that Miss Arabella Jones of our town of Ballyslackguthery shall favor you with a song!"

MISS WHEELER AS CHAPLAIN.

Annie L. Wheeler, the daughter of Gen. "Fighting Joe" Wheeler, was the heroine of a chapter of the history of the late war, which heretofore has been unrecorded. While the father was at the front she became a nurse and did heroic work. At length she broke down from overwork and exposure, and was ordered home on a transport. The ship also brought back several hundred sick soldiers. As soon as Miss Wheeler's health would permit, she resumed her work as nurse among her fellow-passengers, and she so endeared herself to them that when several dying men were told that they were mortally ill, they begged that the general's daughter should read the burial service over their bodies.—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

Emperor William confines his newspaper reading to press clippings specially prepared for him and pasted on gilt-edged foolscap paper. If he has any comment to make on any of the articles he reads, he jots 'em down on the wide border, such as "Unsinn!" "Eine Lüge!" "Sehr schoen gesagt!" and the like.

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

Face to Face With Congo Cannibals.

IT IS necessary to appreciate the fact that the large majority of the inhabitants of the Upper Congo regions are cannibals, and they eat human flesh for the simple reason that they prefer it to any other kind of meat. Our sympathies in this connection cannot be extended on the score of extenuating circumstances; they are not driven by any adverse conditions to practice cannibalism; human flesh is valued beyond all other food, and that, in a word, is all the explanation that can be given. It is in vain to reason with the natives against indulging in this abominable practice. Their reply is at once prompt and unanswerable, "We do as our people have always done." They plead with honest conviction that in eating human flesh they are doing nothing beyond fulfilling an ancient, and to them a perfectly natural, rite. Once, while traveling in the great forest region, some fifteen hundred miles from the seacoast, I entered a native village, composed of a collection of forlorn, conical-shaped grass huts, the inhabitants of which were previously in utter ignorance of the existence of foreigners. In strolling about the place, eager to observe and note any odd circumstance, my attention was attracted to quantities of meat, spitted upon long skewers, being smoke-dried over numerous smoldering fires; the nature of the meat was unmistakable, for portions of the human body were only too easily recognizable. "Do you people eat this dreadful food?" said I, speaking through the medium of a native interpreter. "Io; yo te?" (Yes; don't you?) was the instant reply.—[Herbert Ward in Cassell's Magazine.]

Sanitary Conditions in Manila.

MILITARY hospitals of Manila and the Philippine Islands have attained a standard of excellence that defies the sting of the critic; and because of it the common country is to be congratulated. There can and will be no repetition of the Chickamauga scandals. The sick and wounded are cared for in a manner characteristic of highest civilization, and the death rate has been so small, all things considered, that physicians and surgeons and nurses and military authorities wonder at it, with more or less astonishment.

According to statistical reports from New York, the death rate in that city has been much greater than it has been in Manila, army and navy counted in, and for that matter the killed on the several battlefields of Luzon. This statement, remember, compares the relative population of the two cities; so nothing can be claimed for New York because of her greater habitation.—[Manila Freedom.]

The Oldest Town in the United States.

WE OFTEN speak of this or of that town as the oldest on the continent. But here we are in the streets of a town which antedates all other cities of the United States—a pueblo which occupied this very spot when, in 1540, Coronado halted in Cibola and sent Don Pedro de Tobar on to the west to explore the then unknown desert. Imagine seven rather irregularly parallel streets about two hundred yards long, with here and there a more open spot or plaza, lined on each side with mud-plastered, rough-laid stone houses, and you have Oraibi. The houses rise in the form of terraces to a height of two or three stories. As a rule there is no opening to the ground-floor dwellings save through a small, square hatch in the roof. Leading up to this roof are rude ladders, which in a few rare instances are simply steps cut in a solid log, differing in nowise from those found leading into the chambers of the old cliff ruins of Southern Colorado. The roof of the first row or terrace of houses forms a kind of balcony or porch for the second terrace, and so the roof of the second-story houses serves a similar useful purpose for the third-story houses.—[George A. Dorsey in Popular Science Monthly.]

The Home of the Hopper.

W. D. HUNTER, a special agent, has just reported to Dr. Howard, the entomologist of the Agricultural Department, in regard to a recent statement to the effect that it was considered by entomologists that the Turtle Mountain region, in North Dakota and Montana, probably was a permanent breeding ground of the destructive migratory grasshopper, a statement which occasioned much alarm and indignation on the part of railroads and other land owners. The region, therefore, was carefully scrutinized by Mr. Hunter, who reports that the migratory grasshopper does not breed permanently in the Turtle Mountains nor in that vicinity. The ground is perfectly unsuited to breeding, and, moreover, swarms descending farther east have been traced from far to the northeast of that place. The probable breeding ground, he thinks, is on the Assiniboine River, north and east of Regina.—[Kansas City Journal.]

Women Building a House.

THREE women—a mother and her two daughters, are building their own home in Chicago. It is to be a brick house, and already the walls are nearing completion. The location is at Elston avenue and the Humboldt boulevard.

Eight years ago the Liebegut family went to Chicago from Ostprisen, Germany. They were the father and mother and two little girls. They were poor, but they resolved to have their own home—their very own. They worked hard, all of them, to buy a little strip of land, whereon to build. The girls were meanwhile growing large and strong, "not," as the mother put it, "like American girls."

Marie Liebegut is 18 years of age, and Gussie, her sister, is 16. Marie calls herself the "hod-carrier and mortar-mixer," though they use no hods. Mrs. Liebegut throws the bricks up to her, and she catches them, standing on a

scaffold. That is a way they have in Germany, and the Liebegut family are proud to say that everything about this new house is to be German—as German as possible. Gussie lays most of the bricks. She can lay 1000 a day. They do the carpenter work, also; in fact, everything connected with the construction of the house.

The plans for the house were drawn by the father, who is away at his regular business in the day time, while the women folk build merrily at the new home.

The first floor is a stable, in which they will keep two cows, a bull and a horse. Above will be five rooms, reached from the front by long steps leading up to a porch. The interior is not to be lathed and plastered. The smooth surface of the brick is good enough, the Liebeguts think.

The father says the house shall belong literally to the women, whose handiwork it will be.—[New York Journal.]

American Art Features for Dresden.

ART institutions of the United States are coming in for a searching examination by a commissioner, A. N. Meyer, or the King of Saxony, who is seeking features for a new institute to be established in the city of Dresden. The agent for the ruler of the kingdom of Saxony is director of a vast home for anthropological and ethnological exhibits, and, as the institution is to be enlarged, everything in the way of modern improvement is sought. Philadelphia's museums have been studied, as well as those of New York and Boston, and Mr. Meyer is now in Chicago. Before he goes home, however, every city in the United States which boasts of an art institute will be carefully investigated. It is Mr. Meyer's hope that he may take home with him many suggestions of value to his sovereign.—[Kansas City Journal.]

A Legal Whipping in Virginia.

THERE was a legal whipping September 11 at Rosslyn, Va., the first since before the civil war, John Bushard, a nineteen-year-old colored boy from Washington, was the victim, receiving fifteen lashes across the bare back. Justice Louis Smith imposed the sentence, while Constable Gaines executed it, using a leather strap attached to a black-jack. No blood was drawn, but great welts were visible. Bushard and a colored girl from Washington were charged with disorderly conduct. She was, according to the sentence of the court, to receive several raps across the hands with the same strap, but escaped with a lecture instead.

Under the laws of Virginia a justice of the peace can inflict the punishment of public whipping where a prisoner is a minor and without means to pay a fine.—[New York World.]

Husk Bonnet Returns.

AN ATCHISON milliner sent bonnets made of corn husks to Mrs. McKinley, Queen Victoria, Mrs. Gov. Stanley and Helen Gould. Helen Gould replied in a pretty little note in her own handwriting. Mrs. Stanley also wrote a note, saying she regretted she could not appear at the carnival and wear the bonnet. Mrs. McKinley sent a very formal reply through one of the President's secretaries. Queen Victoria has yet to be heard from, but the Atchison milliner is bound to be disappointed if she expects an autograph response.—[Kansas City Journal.]

Heard in New York.

WILLIAM ARCHER has been studying American colloquialisms. He writes as follows in the October number of the Pall Mall Magazine: "I had not been three hours on American soil before I heard a charming young lady remark, 'Oh, it was bully!' I gathered that this expression is considered admissible, in the conversation of grown-up people, only in New York. I often heard it there, and never anywhere else. A very distinguished officer, who served as a volunteer in Cuba, was asked to state his impressions of war. 'War,' he said, 'is a terrible thing. You can't exaggerate its horrors. When you sit in your tent the night before a battle, and think of home and your wife and children, you feel pretty sick and down-hearted. But,' he added, 'next day, when you're in it; oh, it is bully!'"

Rarest Bird in Cuba.

THE rarest of all birds in Cuba is the ara-tricolor, commonly known as the Cuban macaw. Its habitat is the swamps, and the following general description will illustrate its beauty: Forehead, red, becoming yellowish on top and shading into bright yellow on the neck; back feathers, cinnamon, edged with green; under parts scarlet, with a dash of orange on the throat; secondary feathers, bright blue on the upper surface, pale brown underneath; legs brown and eyes yellow. Seen in the dusk resting on the lily pads of a swamp, the ara-tricolor is one of the handsomest specimens of the bird life to be found in any land or any clime.—[Cuban Letter.]

A New Feature in Automobiles.

A CURIO among motor-carriages is now being constructed here. It is smaller and rather neater in design than many of its class now seen in use, for practically all of the steam engine that runs it is under, not behind, the seat. But the distinctive feature of the machine is that in both the operations of driving and steering the front and back wheels are brought into play.

So far as the driving is concerned, a doubling of sprocket chains allows power to be applied to front and rear axles at the same time. In the steering, a lever outside the body of the carriage, on the left, is connected underneath so that when the lever is pushed forward the axles pivot in unison.

This, in the case of a turn toward the left, brings the forward and rear wheels on the left-hand side of the vehicle toward each other, spreads apart the forward and rear wheels on the other side, and makes the rear wheels assist in the work of changing the direction of the carriage. A push on the lever in the other direction makes the turn to the right. By this arrangement it is expected that some surprisingly short turns can be made. The advantage from having power exerted on both front and rear wheels is expected to be of great assistance in places where one pair of wheels are against some obstruction or unevenness, such as is found in country roads. The carriage is being built after plans of a Hyde Park inventor named Shaw. It will require some time yet for its completion. It is intended to accommodate two persons.—[Boston Transcript.]

A Twelve-year-old Trolley Magnate.

ATLANTA claims the youngest trolley-car magnate in the country. He is Cornelius Jerome Simmons, Jr., son and namesake of the president of the Collins Park and Belt Railroad Company, of the Georgia city. The boy, when much younger, had a trolley line of his own, with toy steel cars, schedules and everything else, on a miniature but perfect scale. It has been suggested that the boy—he is just 12 years old—be elected second vice-president of his father's company, and the suggestion, it is now said, will be carried out. During a recent franchise hearing he did not miss a meeting of the committee. Every point was noted by him, and he made comments which would have done an older head credit. Many of his suggestions were acted upon by the company. Cornelius has always taken a great interest in trolley cars and electricity, and the prediction that he will be at the head of a rapid-transit company a decade hence is regarded as a safe saying.—[New York World.]

The Big Demand for Rennes Souvenirs.

THERE is a keen competition among them for souvenirs of the trial at Rennes. The penholders used by the judges, pencils, scraps of paper, blotters, the chairs that the prisoner and the officers who tried him sat upon are being bargained for as if they were made of gold. Two thousand francs have been offered for the little bench upon which Dreyfus's guards sat, though the offer was made upon the condition that all the gendarmes wrote their names upon it. This condition, rightly enough, seemed too onerous to the men, who probably argued with a certain amount of reason that the signature of any gendarme who had been told of to guard Dreyfus was worth 2000 of itself. The matter is consequently hanging fire for the time being, but it is thought the little stool is sure to find a buyer.

An American has already offered to purchase Fort Guerin. According to the papers he wants to engage the rebellious anti-Semite for a tour in the United States with his followers. The latest proposition, however, with regard to the fort is that Guerin be kept in it until the exposition, when it could be shown as one of the features.—[Letter from Paris.]

An Unknown Rembrandt Found.

DR. BREDINS has discovered a hitherto unknown picture by Rembrandt in a Baptist church at Amsterdam. It is the portrait of a handsome youth of 20, dressed in black, with a white collar and large hat. Its probable date is 1632.—[Hague Correspondence Chicago Inter Ocean.]

Mme. Dreyfus.

THE most striking feature of this wonderful tale is that the long and arduous toil by which the triumph of justice and of love has been brought so near, like the initial service, the rescue of the despairing victim from self-inflicted death, is and is seen to be simply and completely womanly. The swift recognition of what was really right in the first overwhelming visitation; the readiness to face the seemingly hopeless task; the patience, courage, intelligence, energy and fortitude of soul during the tedious years of fruitless effort; these are qualities which, though they deeply move the minds of men, do not surprise them. They are the qualities of the wife shown on a wide stage with the whole world looking on, but the daily life of myriads of human beings, generation after generation, has prepared us to accept them as readily as we deeply honor them. In the trials of common experience—in sickness, difficulty, affliction, in the troubles that come unjustly, even in the torment of actual guilt—the heroic part, unacknowledged, perhaps, but intimately known, is the woman's part.—[New York Times.]

Baby Asleep in a Snake's Coil.

MRS. DANIEL EYNON, the wife of a coal miner at Newport, had a thrilling adventure with a large snake, and by her heroic action probably saved the life of her baby.

Her husband is employed at the Houk mine, a desolate spot near Stillwater, and not far from Newport. He lives in a shanty in the woods, and for the most part prepares his own meals. His wife and child, a bright little girl, went to remain a few days with him and cook for him. Some time during the night she was awakened by something lying across her face, and, thinking it was the baby's arm, pushed it away and went to sleep again. In the morning, when she awoke, she was horrified to see a large snake coiled around her baby's neck. Its head was elevated, and its tongue darted out viciously.

The mother was paralyzed with fright, but, believing that the reptile was about to strike the child, she grasped the snake with her hand near the head and threw it from her to the far end of the room. Then she screamed for help. Her husband came to the rescue and killed the rep-

tile, which was of a brownish hue and very thick in proportion to its length. It is believed to be a copperhead.—[Canal Dover (O.) Correspondence Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

Mme. Calve's Tomb Ordered.

MME. CALVE, the great singer, wants to live on in the public memory as Ophelia, and to this end she has recently ordered her tomb. She has commanded the sculptor, Denys Puech, to carve her in marble as Ophelia. This caprice of a pretty woman ordering her own tombstone has furnished the gossip of Paris for several days past. The sculptor took it as a pleasantry, and was hard to persuade. But the pretty woman insisted, wherein she is perhaps not only pretty but wise, for the singer's art dies with the generation that heard it; but Ophelia will live, and the sculptor's art will live for a time, and for a time will identify her with Ophelia.

One of the marvels the world may see at the exhibition of 1900 will be a statue of Ophelia, lured by phantoms toward the unknown, and one of the curious anomalies will be a visit to Emma Calve's tomb, while Emma Calve herself is singing at the adjacent opera.—[New York Journal.]

She Pleases Royalty.

MRS. HENRY J. GIELOW of Alabama, who is introducing her sketches and monologues in English drawing-rooms, is being enthusiastically received. An entertainment given recently at Stafford House, under the patronage of the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Northcote, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain and Mrs. Choate, was a great success. The programme consisted of sketches of plantation life. Mrs. Gielow's voice is musical and rich, her dialect fascinating. In addition she gave some humorous sketches of New England life, which included as well some selections from Eugene Field's poems. Aside from Mrs. Gielow's great gifts as a dramatic impersonator, dialect reader and lecturer, she is an accomplished writer, and many of her poems have been published, together with a volume called "Mammy's Reminiscences and Other Sketches," also an illustrated edition of her poem, "The Confederate's Farewell." Mrs. Gielow recently gave recitals at the houses of the Duchess of Bedford and the Duchess of Connaught.—[Chicago Times-Herald.]

Cost of Solomon's Temple.

A BIBLICAL student in Washington declares that if the descriptions of Solomon's temple are accurately given in the Bible and by secular authorities the total value of that edifice and its contents must have exceeded \$50,000,000,000. In the first place, the value of the materials in rough is estimated at \$12,500,000,000, and the labor at \$3,000,000,000. According to Villalpandis, 10,000 men were engaged in dressing cedar lumber, 80,000 were engaged in cutting stone and 60,000 in bearing burdens, for a period of seven years, who, addition to their wages, received 50 cents a day for food.

According to the same authority, which is corroborated by Josephus, the vessels of gold were valued at 140,000 talents, which, reduced to American money, is equal to \$2,326,481,015. The vessels of silver are calculated at \$3,231,715,000, the vestments of the priests and the robes of the singers \$10,050,000, and the value of the trumpets of gold was \$1,000,000.—[Chicago Record.]

Etymology of Jamboree.

THE question of the derivation of the word "jamboree" is becoming a burning one. J. W. Porter writes from Bangor, Me.: "Jamboree is a word that has been in common use on the Penobscot River for more than sixty-five years, to my certain knowledge, and before there were but few French-Canadians here. I am not so sure but the word was derived from the log jams on the river in driving time." And Alfred Hennequin returns to the charge thus: "Gamboler," used by Rabelais, and before him by Francois Villon, in 1440, in one of his "rondeaux," became "gambader" about 1620. The word "gambader" is used in Piron, in the sense of "to frisk about." "Gambillard" (seldom used in modern French,) exclusively meant "a restless person," "a fidget." The word "gambillard" came from "gambiller," to "kick about," and especially "to dance." Now, the root of all these words is "jambe," "leg." Take either "gamboler" or "gambader," and "jamboree" must have something to do with "legs." "To gambol" is certainly more or less a matter of "legs." Chaucer speaks of a man being "gambled"—having his legs cut off." I fail, therefore to see where "jimjams" comes in.—[Boston Herald.]

A Society for Publishing Sanskrit Epics.

A PROPOSAL is being ventilated among scholars of Hindoo literature for the formation of a Sanskrit epic texts society, with the object of inaugurating a systematic collection of manuscripts of the Mahabharata and other texts relating to Hindoo epic poetry from all parts of India. The society would also provide for and superintend the publication of texts, translations, or any treatises tending to show light on the history, religion, philosophy, the laws and customs, and the civilization of ancient India. The proposal for the formation of the society will be brought before the Indian section of the forthcoming international congress of Orientalists at Rome, with a view to the appointment of a committee which shall enlist the support of various governments and academies and learned societies in Europe and America.—[London Echo.]

Restoring a Famous Painting.

THE restoring of Ruben's greatest masterpieces, "The Descent From the Cross" and "The Erection of the Cross," in the Antwerp Cathedral, which was momentarily interrupted by the recent Van Dyck tercentenary festivities, is causing great interest in the artistic world. It was indeed time that the work should be undertaken, for in certain places the varnish, which was decomposing, had begun to attack the canvas, and in others the colors were disappearing. It was the beginning of the end. The work of restoration is being undertaken by two well-known experts, both of whom have had great experience. The work begins with scratching off the varnish coat after coat with

the finger nail. The varnish is thus reduced to a fine powder, the operator recognizing the original coat of paint by the touch. As soon as the varnish is off the dirt is removed by a laborious rubbing with bread crumbs. Simple as it may seem, this system of restoring ancient painting has rarely been used. It is the system in use in the Antwerp Royal Gallery.—[Antwerp Correspondence Chicago Record.]

The Vanderbilt Mausoleum Heavily Guarded.

THE Vanderbilt mausoleum at New Dorp is doubly guarded night and day since Cornelius Vanderbilt's burial. There have always, at all hours, been two men watching the tomb. Now four guards, effectively armed, are stationed where they can see the tomb and all who approach it without being seen themselves. They are relieved at regular intervals in such a manner as not to excite attention. In addition a gardener works at a seemingly endless job in the space around the tomb.

The regular guardians of the cemetery scout the idea that any extra guard is necessary, even for the body of a Vanderbilt just entombed. They point to the solidity of the walls, and tell of burglar-proof doors of steel and stone.

"It would take dynamite to get in there," they say, "and if dynamite should be used we are always near enough to hear it."—[New York Letter.]

A \$300,000 Gift to Dartmouth College.

AFTER months of secrecy it has just become known that Edward Tuck, a prominent business man of this city and Paris, has transferred to Dartmouth College \$300,000 worth of gilt-edged securities for the perpetuation of a fund to be known as the "Amos Tuck endowment fund." To this gift Mr. Tuck attaches three conditions, viz.: That the fund shall bear the name of his father, that during the life of the donor the securities shall not be changed without his consent, and that the annual income of about \$12,000 shall be used, not for the erection of buildings, but exclusively for the purposes of instruction. Mr. Tuck first made known his intention of transferring this fortune to President Tucker of Dartmouth while Mr. Tucker was visiting Mr. Tuck in Paris last spring, and the transfer was made only after the conditions had been carefully considered.

The donor is a native of Exeter, N. H. He graduated from Dartmouth in 1862. He was United States Vice-Consul in Paris in 1865. Mr. Tuck is now a director in the Chase National Bank of New York. His father, Amos Tuck, whose name the fund bears, was one of the organizers of the Anti-Slavery party in New Hampshire.—[New York Letter.]

A Tribute to Shakespeare From Olga Nethersole.

MANY years ago Miss Adelaide Neilson drove through beautiful Tower Grove Park in St. Louis. On the way she was impressed with the Shakespearean statue which is one of the attractive features of the park, and she expressed a desire to plant a tree within its shadow. She went to London, secured a mulberry tree at Stratford, and sent it on to the Park Commissioners, instructing them to keep it until her return. She went to France and died, but the tree was planted, and a small white stone tells this story. Since then trees have been planted by Booth and Barrett.

Several weeks ago Miss Olga Nethersole heard the story of Adelaide Neilson, and through friends she secured the Park Commissioners' permission to plant an English Elm close to the Shakespearean mulberry. The tree-planting was attended with much ceremony. Miss Nethersole shoveled the earth with her own hands in a heavy rainstorm. Beneath its roots she placed a metal box, the facts concerning its contents being known only to herself. The plot of ground in beautiful Tower Grove Park thus implanted with trees furnished by the profession of the stage has been happily called "The Forest of Arden."—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

He's the Whole Thing.

IN THE town of Rising Sun, Ind., is a man who occupies a unique position. In 1852 a company was formed, under the name of the Rising Sun, Aurora and Lawrenceburg Telegraph Company. The line was built and operated by the company, and was sold by the stockholders in 1872 to J. T. Whitlock of Rising Sun, who has since been both day and night operator, lineman, president, board of directors and general manager.—[Kansas City Journal.]

The Pope's Automobile.

THE Pope has received from an English Catholic a present of a beautifully-constructed motor-car. This automobile is seated for two. As His Holiness has not for three years taken carriage exercise, it is improbable that he will ever use the motor-car.—[Kansas City Journal.]

Why Dewey Cut the Manila Cable.

BEING asked by an intimate friend if he really cut the cable between Manila and Hongkong, not to shut off the Spaniards from home orders, but rather to get beyond quick reach of the United States Navy Department, Dewey suavely said: "We had no apparatus for cabling on board ship. But even if we could have obtained it, the cable company would have been obliged to refuse to receive or transmit messages in that way. It could not have afforded to do anything that would enable the Spaniards—in case they returned to power in Manila after the war—to withhold payment of their subsidy. Don't you think these reasons are good enough?"—[Ladies' Home Journal.]

King Solomon a Pessimist and an Egotist.

AND yet this King (Solomon) with his magnificence and unrivaled power, this shrewd judge, this skillful statesman, this scholar with his wide culture, became a pessimist, and stands forth one of the saddest figures in all the history of melancholy. But if we analyze his misery we find that he was a pessimist, not because men are disciplined by conflict and trouble, but because he was a confirmed egotist. Had men used printing-presses in those far-off days the first letter to be exhausted in setting up Solo-

mon's copy would have been the capital letter "I." "I" built me houses, "I" got me soldiers, "I" wrote proverbs, "I" had man-servants, "I" had maid-servants. Through insatiable egotism Solomon lifted up this "I" as a columnar hitching-post, and asked all creation to stand around and admire him. But simplicity is to a great man what sweetness is to a rose. A bloated and overwrought egotism makes happiness impossible.—[Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, D.D., in Ladies' Home Journal.]

Women in Uncle Sam's Service.

WOMEN are eligible for appointment to many branches of the government service upon precisely the same conditions as men. The question of sex does not enter into the matter when there are vacant positions which are open to women. At the present time there are one-sixth as many women as men in the service. The prejudice that formerly existed against the appointment of women is disappearing, and in 1898, of 418 persons appointed to positions in the departments at Washington, 190 were females. In addition to clerical capacities, women are appointed assistant microscopists, nurses, translators, teachers, matrons, telegraph operators, stenographers and typewriters, as well as to places requiring skilled and unskilled workers. As assistant microscopists they have the first chance of selection, there being always a demand for capable women in this line.—[Barton Cheney in Ladies' Home Journal.]

Royal Fisherwomen.

THE only "killing" form of sport indulged in by the ladies of the royal family is fishing, the Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Fife, and Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, being all enthusiastic fisherwomen. When acting as Vice-Queen of Canada, the Princess Louise used to go out in a canoe with natives for guides, and on one occasion she dispatched three of her finest fish, of course securely packed in ice, to the Queen at Balmoral. The Princess of Wales and her daughters go out almost every day when staying with the Duchess of Fife at New Mar Lodge, and some two years ago the Duchess landed the largest number of fish ever taken in one day on the Dee by a fisherwoman.

The Prince of Wales does not now own a single acre of land in Scotland. He was the owner some years ago of Birkhall, but he sold the property to the Queen in 1885, and though he always pays a long visit to Scotland each autumn, he invariably stays—with the exception, perhaps, of a flying visit to Balmoral—with the Duke and Duchess of Fife.—[Ignota, in New-Lippincott for October.]

A Lake That Rises and Falls.

JOE'S pond, the remarkable lake in this town which has, since early history, puzzled scientific men by its phenomenal actions, is again furnishing material for curious speculation. It has no outlet, and in some places is from forty to sixty feet deep. Dr. Field, in his history, says it rises and falls as much as fifteen feet, but not from such causes as affect other ponds. It is often the highest in dry seasons and lowest in the wet season of the year.

When it begins to rise it rises regularly for six to twelve months, and then falls for about the same period. Those, however, who are most capable of judging, think there is nothing mysterious about it. It is probably fed by very deep springs that are not affected by the rainfall until after a considerable time. This beautiful sheet of water, deeply set between the hills, was once known as Warona Lake. This appropriate name is the Australian word for solitude.

The pond for several years past has given no cause for comment, and by some had almost been forgotten. It now has again presented its claims for notoriety in a manner which is certainly as astonishing as had ever been credited to it before. The water has been continually rising for several days, and has reached a mark over its natural height, and is still reaching out in an effort to cover more territory. The pond is now higher, it is reported by residents in the vicinity, than it has been since 1870.—[Middle-town Press.]

A Pear Tree 250 Years Old.

ABOUT twenty members of the Watertown Historical Society visited the Cambridge Cemetery recently and inspected a pear tree planted 250 years ago by Simon Stone, who emigrated from England to New England in 1635. The tree is said to be a mate to the famous Endicott pear tree in Salem, Mass. The party was accompanied by the superintendent of the cemetery, Mr. Childs, who explained what he knew concerning the tree's history. The tree trunk has decayed considerably, but has been filled with cement to protect it from the weather. It has several healthy branches which bear about a bushel of very large pears. Each member of the party was presented with a pear, and several were cut and pieces distributed. The tree trunk is large, being three feet in diameter six feet from the ground.—[Boston Transcript.]

What It Means to Start a Blast Furnace.

FEW people who have not actually run a blast furnace realize what it means to fill the capacious maw of one of those monsters. A stack of 200-tons daily capacity, running on 50 per cent. ore, must have delivered to it each day something more than 400 tons of ore, 250 to 300 tons of coke, and over 100 tons of limestone, besides sand, coal, and minor supplies—say 900 tons raw materials. Add the 200 tons of pig iron product shipped out, and we have a daily freight movement of 1100 tons, taking no note of the disposition of the slag. The mining of the ore requires the labor of 150 to 300 men; the coal mining, coke-making, quarrying of limestone, and transportation, at least 300 more. The furnace itself employs about 150 or more hands. Starting up a furnace of ordinary capacity, therefore, calls immediately for the labor of nearly a thousand men; for the use of at least a thousand railway cars and many locomotives; for perhaps several steamers and vessels on the lakes; for capital, from the mines to the pig iron, of one to two millions of dollars, and last, but not least, for a high order of managing ability.—[Engineering Magazine.]

THE MORNING SERMON.

HAPPINESS.

By Rev. Marvin Hill Dana, LL. D.,
F.R.G.S.,

New York City.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."
—Matt. xxv.

MAN has a right to happiness. Not one word in all the scriptures, not one word in all Christian theology, can be found that will contain any doctrine forbidding man to seek and find every true pleasure which this life can afford him. On the contrary, our religion is a reinforcement of that which nature teaches us, and by this fact we are assured that those desires which are the dower given to us by our Creator are to be the guide of our lives in seeking happiness.

But always we are to remember that the true pleasure is not to be confounded with the false. The secret sources of our conduct are always to be traced to some distinctive characteristic of our human being, either in body, or in soul, or in spirit. But, as we know that the desires of one part may oppose the desires of another part, so we may know that the higher of those parts must in every conflict, if right be done, be the guide.

We are, then, to distinguish between those pleasures which are a delight to the body and an offense to the soul, and those pleasures, only to be called true, which give to body and to soul alike, in due proportion, satisfaction and delight. Certain things we are apt to desire for our happiness are essentially to our injury, but others, while they give us delight in the present, prepare us for added delights to come.

What is pleasure? It is the appreciation of the beautiful. What is the beautiful? It is the expression of the good. Pleasure, then, is the realization of the expression of the good, and that good, which is God, is ever unchangeably the same. If, then, we would seek for the test which differentiates pure pleasures from false, we will find that test to depend upon the pleasure's constancy. The true pleasure is eternally a joy. The false pleasure palls by its repetition.

It is this which causes Solomon, the wisest of men, to cry out, after the years in which he had tested every delight which the skill of man or the subtlety of woman could devise: "All is vanity!" Of those false pleasures in which his fond and foolish fancies sought the fullness of life, not one remained to him at the end as more than a memory of shame. It was, then, with wisdom that the Great King cried woe upon all the lying delights in which he had destroyed happiness.

But whoever heard of the vanity of those nobler pleasures, which all the world reveres, the charm of unselfish love, the keen delights of kindness done, the dear joy that springs from deeds of charity, aye, the bliss of holy yearning for the sublime possibilities of Destiny, and most of all, the supreme exaltation of the spirit that comes by communion with God? These give to us our dearest delights, they are our true pleasures, for they are forceful at their every repetition. But one who yields himself to brutal lusts, who finds at every pleasure's end a penance in an agony of shame, who feed within themselves fires that by their raging flames at last consume all of worth within the man, these realize that their pleasures are inconstant, fickle goddesses, to be sought for again and again, and at last, like Circe herself, hideous as wallowing swine.

Nothing is more certain than that man is constituted for delights. Every function of body, soul and spirit, goes to the proving of man's capacity for pleasure. The holy man plunged in pious meditation realizes from the joys of his communion with God that God has created him with a spirit, which should find its delight in such lofty aspirations. The man of intellect who feels the joy of triumph in the results which his mind's power has been able to achieve, realizes that his Creator has bestowed upon him a reasoning faculty, in the high exercise of which is a constant and unending delight. The man of sentiment, whose soul goes forth in movements of affection toward those about him, who gives his life in service to his dear ones, such a one realizes that the constitution of his being has so ordered it, that from out his loving sacrifice and toil there comes the best happiness of life. And in a lesser way, but no less surely, and perhaps more appealingly to many of us, the sound of melody, the scent of soft perfumes, the breath of balmy airs, all the thousand and one things which come to us for a moment over and over again throughout our lives, these declare to us our capacity for enjoyment.

Oftentimes I have walked in the morning twilight on the Vermont hills, the grass on which I trod wet with its night draught of dew, behind me the primeval forest, all about me the song of birds, the shrill cry of the crickets, the chatter of loitering squirrels. Beneath lay the fertile valley of the Champlain, latticed by the green of meadows traced with many a dainty coil of water, and here and there the golden sheen of wheat fields. Far beyond to the west, the great line of the Adirondacks trended the horizon. Then, as I watched, suddenly the sleepy sun arose, slowly, loiteringly with languorous motion, until of a sudden, by a swift careening of golden bulk over the crowding crests, the valley glowed in splendor, the birds sang more sweetly, more blithely, more tenderly; the flowers shook the tears of dew from their smiling faces; all the earth rejoiced!

Standing in such a scene, I seemed to realize the vision of creation which Moses saw, when the light first smote the darkness and destroyed it. To me the memory of such a scene brings fairest joys. It yields to me a pleasure ever dear, for it is ever pure, but he who degrades his manhood by vile passions finds in the memory of false joy naught but poignant pain.

Mark well this test and use it for your guide: If

naught you sought as pleasure gives an evil memory, you know that pleasure to be false.

As by the constant use of brawn and muscle one gains a marvelous development, so for all things that in this world can give us joy, one may develop most amazing powers of perception. The one who picks his pleasures well, eschews the false and holds steadfastly to the true, will find his power to lay hold upon pleasures gain by every grasp.

It is to be understood that this truth applies to vastly more than the brief years of mortal life. To build character is slow work, but it is a work almost never, if ever, undone; the man who searches only for the good, or for the beauty which is the expression of the good, which is ever constant and unending, that man develops all his power toward the gain of true pleasure; and, as he grows in strength, the power which he gained is an eternal, indestructible force. It reaches out beyond this life into eternity. It wins for him a destiny worthy of his creation. We are not all to know the same measure of happiness in a life to come; we are not all to be moved in the same thrill by the chanting of seraphic choirs; we are not all to be swayed in swift emotions by the same hymning of angelic litanies. We may, if we be not shut off from happiness forever, each of us enjoy perfect happiness, but the capacity for happiness must vary in each and every one.

How tremendous, then, is the importance of our choice, that we should choose for ourselves those joys which shall forever endure. The joys that are forever constant are those always pure, without taint of sin. God is the good; he who is pure will love that beauty which is the constant expression of the good, and thus, by his own choice, shall realize his highest happiness, a happiness prophesied in these sacred words: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

LAY SERMONS.

WITH how many of us is life one long series of robberies? We rob ourselves; we rob society; we rob God of what we might do and be, yet which we do not and are not. The great possibilities of life are allowed to slip by us without our grasping them. The simpler duties and obligations of every day's being are lost sight of when they might be pregnant with grand results, results as far reaching as the eternal years. If we could only remember that, looked at from the high standpoint of actualities, there are no little things in life, how differently should we live. If a little, simple, trustful word from our lips, timely spoken, would be the means of saving a soul, is it a light thing that that word is not spoken, and the soul that might have been saved by it is lost forever? If a breaking heart might be healed by a word of tender kindness and be led to look up to the everlasting Comforter, is it a thing of no moment that our lips are silent and the helpful word is unsaid? If by giving thirty minutes each day to study we are better fitted to help others, to lead their thoughts in the channels of great truths, and we take that time and devote it to selfish pleasure or idleness, are we not robbing God and our fellow-men of the service which we might have given them had our time and talents been properly employed?

Our responsibilities are serious things to contemplate when we consider that we are not only responsible for what we are, but for all that we might have been and are not. How many unused talents there are to cry out against us. How many unimproved opportunities for doing good for which we must answer? Oh, life is a solemn thing when we consider that no man has a right to live for himself alone, and that it is his solemn duty to cultivate all of his powers to the greatest degree of which he is capable. Man is not the plaything of time, but he is the child of eternity and the measure of his responsibility is unending. Well might we tremble at the awful meaning of life had we not Christ for our Helper and our Guide. But if we lean upon Him we need not fear, for He is the source of all truth, all knowledge and all enlightenment.

Life is a school in which the man is being fitted, not for this world alone, but for the long, unending years of eternal being. Very truthful was the assertion of Brown-

"How divers persons witness in each man
Three souls which make up one soul;
What Does, what Knows, what Is,
Three souls, one man."

And it has been urged that "the province of education is not limited to the first and second, to training the body and the brain; it should go deeper, reach the essential man; correct, develop and enrich the inmost self."

Then it should do more in the inner realm of character, of worship, of vision of truth, of communion with God. Our aim should not be simply to educate ourselves so that we can make our way in this world and gather up riches and find high place and power, but our great desire should be to so educate ourselves that we can accomplish the most good, can use all the powers and faculties that God has given us in helpfulness for others and the glory of our Father. The less there is of self in our thoughts the more there will be of God and love to others. We may be poor and lowly, but if our sphere is humble we may be sure, if we have done our best, it is because God needs us there, and so we will walk cheerfully on in it and never complain of our lot, remembering that Christ's lot in life was a lowly one; that He who created the world was a wanderer here and homeless, rich only in that spiritual life and love which has redeemed us.

A life hid in Christ! If we have this it will be well with us whatever our lot, for duty will be our watchword and we shall not fail. We shall strive not to rob God in anything. We shall be true to ourselves, true to others, and not one of the faculties that God has given us shall we let lie idle and useless. We may feel sometimes that the way is hard and dreary, but sooner or later we

shall realize the truth of the poet's words, and happy will be the day when we can sing with him:

"Yes! He knows the way is dreary,
Knows the weakness of our fame;
Knows that hand and heart are weary—
He in all points felt the same.
He is near to help and bless;
Be not weary; onward press.

"Look to Him, the Lord of Glory,
Tasting death to win thy life;
Gazing on 'that wondrous story,'
Canst thou falter in the strife?
Is it not new life to know
That the Lord hath loved thee so?

"Look to Him, and faith shall brighten,
Hope shall soar, and love shall burn,
Peace once more thy heart shall lighten;
Rise! he calleth thee—return!
Be not weary on thy way,
Jesus is thy strength and stay."

"WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD."

A GIRL WOULDN'T BE WORTH SO MUCH AT THAT RATE, AFTER ALL.

[Portland Oregonian:] A girl who is "worth her weight in gold" is worth comparatively little. There are several hundred millionaires in the United States who are worth their weight in gold several thousand times over, and there is many an American heiress who is worth more than the golden girl statue of Colorado, which is made of gold. The expression, "worth her weight in gold," when applied to a woman, is pretty, though trite, but it is specious.

At the market rate, pure gold is worth about \$300,000 a cubic foot, or \$108 a cubic inch. If Mr. Rockefeller were worth his weight in gold, he would only possess a little nugget 6 i-3 inches square. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was physically somewhat larger than Mr. Rockefeller, would have owned a cube 7 i-3 inches square; Russell Sage's block would measure 7 i-4 inches, and Mrs. Hetty Green's 6 i-4 inches. The value of these little cubes is insignificant in comparison with the actual wealth of these millionaires.

The richest man in America, who undoubtedly is Mr. Rockefeller, were he worth only his weight in gold, would have but \$33,750. His actual wealth is estimated at \$200,000,000. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who probably ranked next in point of wealth, would have had but \$42,500, instead of his \$150,000,000. Russell Sage, in place of his \$80,000,000, would be worth \$40,000, and Mrs. Hetty Green, whose fortune is estimated at \$50,000,000, would have \$38,750.

The Buffalo Express publishes the following table, which will enable one to tell at a glance just what the value of a man's weight would be in gold:

90 pounds	\$22,500
95 pounds	23,500
100 pounds	25,000
105 pounds	26,250
110 pounds	27,500
115 pounds	28,750
120 pounds	30,000
125 pounds	31,250
130 pounds	32,500
135 pounds	33,750
140 pounds	35,000
145 pounds	36,250
150 pounds	37,500
155 pounds	38,750
160 pounds	40,000
165 pounds	41,250
170 pounds	42,500
175 pounds	43,750
180 pounds	45,000
185 pounds	46,250
190 pounds	47,500
195 pounds	48,750
200 pounds	50,000

CURRENT EDITORIAL THOUGHT.

[Omaha Bee:] John Bull tries to smile and look unconcerned, but it is very evident that he realizes he has bit a little too far into the South African pie for one sitting.

[St. Paul Pioneer Press:] These people who talk about the cowardice of a strong nation handling a weak one, seem to forget the relative attitude of the schoolboy and his master.

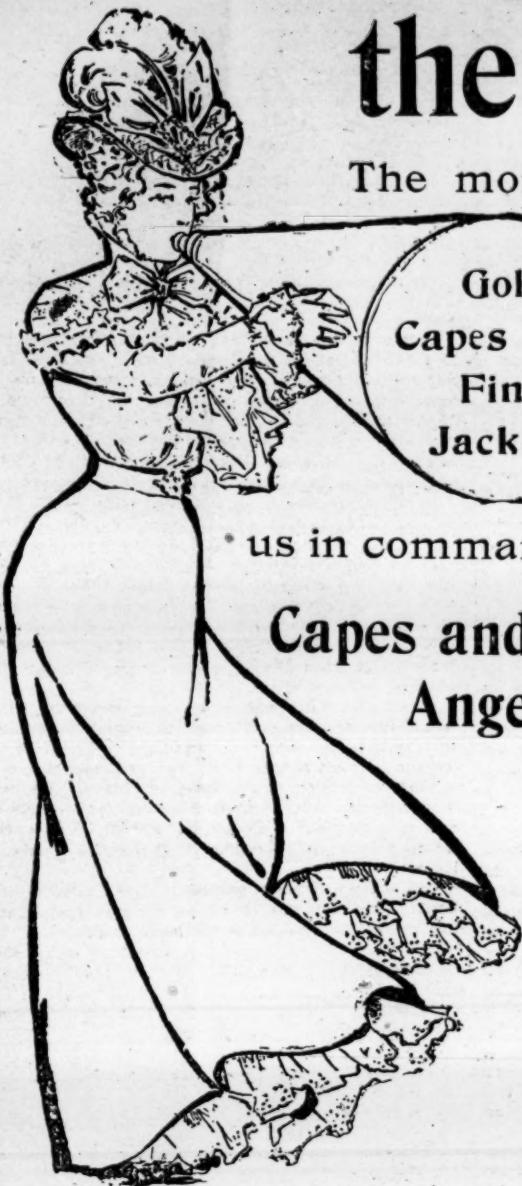
[St. Louis Republic:] J. Bull has discovered by this time that Oom Paul is something of an ultimatum hurler himself. The first thing John knows Paul will startle him with one of "them there things" they call a casus belli and make his head ache.

[Portland Oregonian:] There is to be no retreat. The administration is to be upheld. And after the treacherous uprising is put down, the republic will establish in the islands a government of just principles, giving protection to life and property, and securing to every peaceable person the largest measure of liberty consistent with public order and insular welfare.

[Chicago Record:] A pie trust has been incorporated to do business in New York, and its directors announce that they will not only reduce the price of pie, but will have automobiles bring the toothsome circles smoking hot to the homes of the consumers. That sort of a trust will probably meet with very little opposition from even the most rabid of American octopus haters.

[New York Sun:] Gen. Otis, instead of being a foolish and headstrong incompetent, a person deserving of exposure and denunciation by the admiral immediately upon his arrival, turns out to be in Dewey's estimation a pretty fine sort of commander. He is working, according to Dewey, "with might and soul at everything that comes under his notice in the way of putting down the rebellion and bringing order out of chaos in the islands." The only fault Dewey has to find with Otis, it appears, is for working too hard and continuously for the government and the flag, and thus endangering his own health and even his life.

Red-hot Specials Direct from the Bargain Griddle



Golf
Capes and
Fine
Jackets

The moment a store announces "going out of business," it is a signal for overloaded dealers and makes to offer an avalanche of garments at any price they will bring, because they know the power of such a store to unload goods, if they are only cheap enough, while reducing regular stock. It is this condition that places

us in command of **The Grandest Bargains in Golf Capes and Jackets Ever Offered by Any Los Angeles Firm.**

Every lot and every price is a special one—224 Capes, 192 Jackets in all. Not one that you or we can duplicate at double the money, when these are gone.

Children's Golf Capes \$2.69

8 to 12 year sizes; red or blue with fancy plaid hood; nicely made and neatly finished; a bargain possible nowhere else except at the Parisian.

Misses Golf Capes \$3.39

14 to 18 year sizes; beautiful shades of royal blue, red or tan; reverses or plaid down the front ornamented with military strap and buttons; has large hood and is beautifully finished; a grand Parisian special, \$3.39.

Misses Golf Capes \$4.98

Misses capes from 14 to 18 year sizes of the genuine Scotch rug; plaid outside; star yoke and storm collar or plain red or cadet kersey; a really beautiful cape; one that any girl will be proud to wear; grand special price at the Parisian \$4.98.

Ladies' Golf Capes \$5.98

These capes are black and white, green plaids and red plaids of the genuine imported Scotch rugs, hooded handsomely fringed, plaids are either inside or out as you please; a wonderfully swell garment and a rare bargain; special on Monday at \$5.98.

Ladies' Golf Capes \$8.98

Of the very finest Scotch rugs with self fringe around hood and wide reverses down the front, beautiful colorings in navy blue with green plaid and black with black and white block plaid; grand Parisian special at \$8.98.

Ladies' Golf Capes \$9.98

Made of genuine imported Scotch rugs, scallop flounce, colors are navy, royal blue and black, beautiful plaid shadings to match, fringe around entire flounce, beautifully made and elegantly finished and worth a whole lot more money; grand Parisian special, \$9.98.

Lot No. 1, Jackets \$3.75

Misses' Jackets, 14 to 18 year sizes, of very fine quality melton cloth in shades of light nut brown, double breasted front, six-button reefer style in short jaunty effects, tailor welt seams, a jacket that would be cheap at \$5.00; special at the Parisian for the sale tomorrow \$3.75.

Lot No. 2, Jackets \$6.39

Fine English Kersey in beautiful shades of tan, castor and mode, ladies' or misses' sizes, nobby short style, scallop front, half silk lined, a jacket you will pay from \$9 to \$10 any place in town; special for the Parisian sale Monday \$6.39.

Lot No. 3, Jackets \$8.98

A beautiful quality of fine English beaver; very latest shades of tan and mode; jaunty short cut; lined throughout with the very finest quality of Skippers satin; a strictly high class, beautiful jacket; special at the Parisian tomorrow \$8.98.

Parisian Cloak and Suit Co., 139 South Spring.

ETIQUETTE AT STATE BALLS.

IRKSOME REGULATIONS THAT BEAR ON ROYALTY AND GUESTS ALIKE.

[London Mail:] The distinguished persons who attended last night's state concert at Buckingham Palace were required to observe a code of etiquette which has existed at court since the earliest days.

Some of the etiquette in force at royal balls and concerts is very curious. At state balls the appearance of the royal family is announced by the entrance of a number of gentlemen carrying long court sticks. The Princess of Wales, when present, heads the party, and, in accordance with precedence established hundreds of years ago, advances with a naive, faltering, hesitating step.

It was at one of the balls in the reign of James I that the custom originated. That monarch was so pleased at what he called the blending of timidity with childlike confidence which characterized the demeanor of his son's young wife as she entered the ballroom, that he decreed that this deportment should be constituted a part of the court etiquette.

The etiquette at royal balls is rather severe. All quadrilles and lancers are expected to be danced in a stately and ceremonious manner, and certain it is that in the earlier part of the evening all concerned comport themselves with inimitable gravity, but as the night grows apace the rule is slightly relaxed.

At the royal concerts, which are attended by persons of superior position to those invited to the balls, the etiquette is also rigidly enforced and never deviated from. Some of it presses very hardly even on royalty itself. For instance, royal personages are expected to remain seated throughout the concert, a proceeding they must find extremely irksome, as the gilt chairs used on these occasions are not only very small, but, being placed with their backs to the orchestra, prevent their occupants from seeing what is going on.

On this point, for some reason to easy to explain, etiquette is more considerate with the guests, who are allowed to walk about, whisper, and even look at the pictures or adjourn to the refreshment-room.

The barrier which on these occasions is introduced to separate the audience from the singers is regarded by the latter with the deepest aversion, as indicating the existence of a social barrier between them.

Naturally, a singer like Adelina Patti, with an income

of £20,000 a year, considers herself the equal of most of the guests who listen to her. But the bar is always fixed for a state concert, and is not likely to be removed.

One awful breach of etiquette is to ask a question of any royal personage who may condescend to address you. Neither must you make any remark without being first addressed. The person who so far forgets himself or herself as to keep his or her gloves on when spoken to is likely to receive a reprimand from the proper quarters later on, and similar treatment would be meted out to the ill-bred person who dared to quit the royal presence before being formally dismissed.

Curious though it may appear, there is one occasion when to cough becomes a matter of etiquette. Suppose, on the occasion of a state ball, the Prince of Wales retires to his smoking-room for a whiff. A royal servant on these occasions is expected to scratch the door, a member of the royal family to shake the handle, but all other persons are enjoined to produce at intervals a gentle, admonitory cough, which is not always audible.

Even royalty itself is not always acquainted with its own customs. When the Queen accompanied Louis Philippe to Eton the visitors' book was produced. The French King, as etiquette demanded he should, signed his name at the top of the page. But etiquette intervened, and as it does not allow Her Majesty to sign her name under any other, she had to turn over the all-but-empty page and write her name on the top of the next one.

The ease with which the Queen extricated herself from this contretemps so upset the customary self-possession of the Duke of Wellington that he signed his name in the book "Weggrington."

AN ESSAY ON "POETRY."

[Kansas City Journal:] Here is a Georgia boy's composition on "Poetry:" "A poem is a thing which has rhymes at the last end. A poem also has feet, but some poems don't stand steady on 'em. Poets mostly has long hair, because times is hard, and it's cheaper to let it grow. Poets used to live in garrets, on a crust of bread—when the baker would credit 'em. Now they live on the ground floor, where they can escape easy when the bailiff is after 'em. My father says poetry makes the world better, but my mother says it ain't the kind he writes. Poets have a monument when they die, as people want to weight 'em down so's they can't come back."



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Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

FASHIONS IN FRANCE.

THE KINDS OF GOWNS TO BE SEEN AT TROUVILLE THIS FALL.

Paris Correspondence New York Tribune.

THE colors and patterns associated with cashmere shawls will be used in many different ways. During the summer shirt waists have been finished with four-in-hand ties of this silk, and decidedly pretty are cravats and scarfs of the same, which are beginning to appear on the Rue de la Paix. Bands of this cashmere silk, and in some cases wool, are used to trim colored serges and wools. Something new is a trimming of white silk with scalloped edge bordered by a cashmere design, the latter headed by a fine black braiding. This trimming is about five inches deep, and may be used on a gown ruffled or in the form of shingles. A blouse made of it has the sleeves and body covered with the stuff, and the rows arranged so that the points lie alternately. In this case the stuff was not ruffled, but was put on straight. Another way this trimming is used is on gowns of thin black crepe, white or light gray wool.

Gowns Worn at Trouville.

Here are descriptions of some pretty gowns that will be seen this autumn at Trouville: A deep red crepon is made on the princess model; the skirt is trimmed half way to the knees with clusters of deep tucks and embroidered ruffles of crepon. The embroidery is done in a shade of red even darker, and there are three ruffles, separated by as many clusters of tucks. The tucks are fully an inch and a quarter deep. The upper part of the costume is trimmed in the same way; an embroidered ruffle falls from the bust, and above and below it are three shingles taken in the stuff. The sleeves are arranged in shingles from shoulder to wrist. On one side of the bust is a large chou of black tulle, and a small yoke is made of pink satin, embroidered with black lace figures.

The latest addition to tunics is to have them fastened behind in some ornamental fashion. Most popular, too, are the gowns with unlined guimpes, and a large proportion of the gowns seen in the Casino at Trouville or at dinner time in the smart restaurants in Paris are made in this way. The following gown contains both these features: The body of it is of blue silk; the skirt is covered with silk ruffles, edged with thick ruching of narrow black lace; the princess tunic, much shorter behind than in front, is of Luxeuil lace, and is closed behind with straps of narrow black velvet and diamond buttons. The lace, unlined, is used for guimpe and long sleeves and about the shoulders. Covering the joining of the guimpe and dress are three rows of blue mousseline de soie ruffles. A second gown that closes in the back is an admiral blue crepon, embroidered with small, conventionalized fleur de lis; the closing in the back is made of white ribbon arranged as a lacing or lattice work; the underskirt of this dress shows only as a shaped ruffle of blue silk, of the same tone as the crepon, covered with a yellow lace flounce. Yellow lace forms the unlined sleeves.

A superb gown of heavy white bengaline is oddly trimmed

with five-inch entredeux of artistic guipure, through which two rows of black velvet ribbon are run. The gown is cut on the princess model, with a long, pointed train. The trimming is first used to make the choker, which is high and close. A band of trimming passes about the shoulders and down each side of the front of the gown to the bottom of the skirt, where it is fastened with a chou of black tulle. The edge of the train is finished with black tulle choux to the number of six. Two bands of the trimming encircle the skirt at equal distances, and on each of them, in the back, is a tulle chou. The sleeves are tight to the elbows and are finished with full lace ruffles in the pompadour style. This same model is being made in blue mousseline de soie, the sleeves and upper part of the bodice left unlined. In the case of the latter gown it is made in two pieces, the stuff being softly gathered at the waist, but there is no belt, and the trimming is put on in the same way as that of the bengaline, the long bands coming from the shoulders, giving a princess effect.

Jettied Laces in Favor.

Exceedingly effective is a gown of cream Cluny lace, with some of the figures picked out in black jet; the gown rests on a foundation of black mousseline de soie, which shows at the bottom in the form of the tiniest ruche under the lace edge. There are revers of turquoise blue velvet, embroidered with white lace and black jet, on the bodice; the sleeves and yoke are of the jettied Cluny lace, unlined. Jettied laces seem to be creeping into favor again. Among the Trouville gowns is a superb black lace, heavy with jet, and fastened on the side with sprays of big scarlet poppies. There seems to be a perfect craze for these big, loose poppies, which come in every color and shade, and look as if they were on the point of dropping in pieces.

A girlish house frock is prettily made of burnt orange crepon, mousseline de soie of the same color and yellow lace. The lace, a heavy guipure, makes a fitted bodice; over this is a little jacket of the yellow mousseline de soie, brought under the arms and draped upon the bust in front in a bow. A fichu that falls over the shoulders is edged with white lace, and appears as the top of the jacket. The long sleeves are of the unlined mousseline de soie, laid in tucks; many rows of narrow black velvet ribbon make the choker and the belt. The skirt is of crepon, slightly draped over an underskirt that shows as a white lace ruffle. The bottom of the skirt is trimmed with a dozen or more rows of the black velvet ribbon.

Many examples of the redingote are appearing among the autumn models. The redingote is often cut out considerably to show a good deal of the underdress, and may, in the skirt, be slashed to fall only in long tabs. A handsome redingote is of black cloth, made to wear over a skirt of accordion-pleated black mousseline de soie mounted over red silk. In this case the redingote is cut as a basque in front, and appears on the skirt in the form of long coat-tails in the back. It is trimmed with large revers that are double-breasted and show only a chemisette of ruffled red tulle. The revers are sufficiently deep to cover the top of the sleeves; the sleeves themselves are of accordion-pleated black stuff over red. This gown, together with several others of the same nature, would seem to indicate that cloth

will again be considered one of the dressy fabrics. However, as has been stated in previous letters, silk and velvet combinations will be much more worn than they were last season.

Spanish Cloak a Fad of the Hour.

There is any amount of pretty forms for mantles and long wraps. The success of the moment is the toreador cloak. It is shaped exactly as are the mantles worn by the Spanish toreadors, and is worn with one end thrown over the shoulders. The material used for it is a fine soft cloth, and there is no trimming save a fine line of galloon about the edge. Some of the long coats in vogue are as dressy as possible. In one of them a foundation of rose satin is cut to fall straight from the shoulder to the bottom of the dress, and is covered with strips of black dotted tulle and entredeux of black Chantilly. The garment fits snugly to the figure, but is fluffy at the bottom with flounces of pink and black tulle; about the shoulder is a Capuchin hood of black lace, lined with pink brocade. A gray satin, brocaded in velvet of the same color, makes a magnificent carriage coat for the autumn. It is not cut to fit, but to slightly define the figure. The loose sleeves turn up with huge cuffs of sable, and the Capuchin cape about the shoulders turns up with a band of fur.

What the Correct Figure is Like.

The fashionable figure seems to be as silhouette as ever, and waist lines are disregarded in the effort to get a general slender effect. Corsets are beginning to be an expensive necessity, and women who have hitherto contented themselves with a ready-made article of moderate price are now rushing to the high-priced places, for only there can they get a corset fit to wear under the new gowns. There is some justice in the big prices that are charged, for the best whalebone has to be used, and the most careful fitting and workmanship are required. The latest corsets now have two garter straps, one in front and one on the side, more to keep the corset well down in place than to hold the stocking up. The chemise is, of course, tabooed, and a well-fitting corset cover protects the corset. A dainty little garment for this purpose is made of strips of colored silk and white lace entredeux. An elaborate petticoat is also an impossibility. It is doubtful if many petticoats, beyond a short, thin underskirt, are worn now, but with the autumn thicker underskirts will be a necessity. At a place on the Rue de la Paix they are making these of satin, as close as possible to the figure, and trimmed with one shaped ruffle, narrow in front and quite deep in the back. Over these the skirts hang beautifully, and, as it is not the fashion to lift the dress now, the plainness of a petticoat makes no difference. At this shop they also show "knickers" of satin, made dainty with silk ruffles.

Capt. E. Ross Smith of the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Indiana Volunteers, who, it is said, had the distinction of being the youngest captain in the United States service during the Spanish-American war, has again been honored with a captaincy in the United States service. He was only 19 years old when he took his company to the field.



A CHARMING WINTER HAT.

This is a charming winter hat, an artistic combination of fawn and white, created by the famous millinery house of S. Koch & Sons, of New York City. The wide, straight brim is flecked with chenille polka dots in a lighter tone of fawn, and the rather high crown is swathed with velvet of a harmonizing shade. There is a huge bow of rich, soft silk on the left side, held in place by a sparkling rhinestone buckle, and from the center of the silk springs four exquisite fancy wings that give an appearance of great style and elegance to the hat.

VERY PICTURESQUE.

Here is one of the most original and successful hats created this season. The shape is extremely picturesque, and over its wide, rolling brim depends a drapery of black lace sparkling with sequins that work out an effective pattern. A cunningly arranged mass of black velvet forms a high decoration immediately in front, and to the left and right of this bow falls a graceful shower of black osprey feathers. The simplicity, chic beauty and individual charm of this hat make its appearance a noticeable event in fashionable circles. It is made exclusively by S. Koch & Sons, of New York City.

A STUNNING PARISIAN MODEL.

The popular use of strings for both hats and bonnets this winter is exemplified in this stunning Parisian model. The flaring crescent brim that frames the face so bewitchingly is faced with orchid purple chenille thickly sewn with iridescent spangles of violet and dahlia tints. Resting against the hair and rising in a half circle is pale wisteria velvet showing a star of brilliants. A long ostrich plume of the same wisteria shade curls about the crown, its tip falling forward to supply a further contrast with the orchid brim. The whole is a marvel of style.

THE UNIQUE TEA.

OR THE BLONDE, BRUNETTE AND CHATAIN TABLES
WHERE PRETTY GIRLS PRESIDE.

By a Special Contributor.

Each season there are a variety of house teas which make up the winter's diversion.

Among these are the Unique, for so it is called by its patrons, whose chief charm and novelty are the three pretty girls who act as hostesses for the occasion.

The first table is presided over by a brunette, the second by a blonde, the third is graced by a young woman with brown hair and eyes. This grouping naturally shows three different styles, and to enhance this device each one chooses a color best suited to herself, not only in the costume she wears, but for the table she so charmingly represents. So that the brunette may adopt pale yellow or deep orange, the blonde a bright blue or one of green, or even better, the new tone in violet, while the third, if she pleases, can select an attractive shade in pink, but in any of these colors a variety of tints can be used, provided they are all on the same hue. If a good selection is made, a fine result is sure to be obtained.

In giving an affair of this sort the best place for the purpose is a large dining-room, and where, if space admits, three tables can be placed at equal distances apart. Between all these there should be a wide passageway for the coming and going of the guests in taking a cup of tea. Each table should be prettily equipped in the colors chosen by the hostesses, and for a floral adornment there can be roses, violets and carnations, making a choice array. Center and corner pieces with green leaves can also be added. If possible, also, a picturesque background like that of a tall screen can be given in which the selected colors should be faithfully portrayed. For refreshments sandwiches of different kinds, small cakes and confections serve well with the good cup of Ceylon.

But this tea, like all other entertainments of the kind, has its share in the always-on-hand prize. In this case the hostess who is fortunate enough to pour the most cups of tea naturally secures the first prize. Or, the man willing to deluge himself in the drinking of many cups of tea gains the second.

To give a tone to the feast, each table may be equipped with a waitress, whose cap, decorated by bows and long ends, shows the tint of the hostess' favorite color. To the maid the count is given, the name called, the victor being crowned by the hostess with a wreath of ivy sent in by one of the guests for the occasion. But even in the pouring of this delightful beverage there should be a limit, the time not being over an hour and a half at the longest, for the fun is sure to wane if the drinking of tea is steadily kept up. After the souvenirs are given, music and dancing can follow as the correct finish.

This pretty entertainment is more enjoyable if only a certain number are invited, like that of a small dancing set, where the guests are generally in couples. The prizes given may be simple in character, and yet a new-fangled notion has its artistic side if rightly chosen.

MRS. OLIVE BELL BUNCE.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE ADMIRAL.

A WASHINGTON WOMAN'S GREAT FEAT OF NEWS-
PAPER WORK JUST ACCOMPLISHED.

[Harper's Bazar:] A splendid example of the energy of women journalists is given in the recent work of Frances Benjamin Johnston, the Washington photographer. Miss Johnston has accomplished recently almost as novel and important a feat of newsgathering as the pursuit of a flying column. She went from Washington to Naples for the purpose of photographing and interviewing Admiral Dewey, and succeeded in getting a set of portraits of the admiral as well as an exhaustive series of pictures of life aboard his flagship.

It was in July that Miss Johnston had a proposition from the manager of a New York newspaper syndicate to go in search of Admiral Dewey with her camera. She accepted it, and within forty-eight hours was on her way to Paris. When she left America the admiral's plans were reported as somewhat unsettled. Arriving on the other side, Miss Johnston found no reflection of the overwhelming interest in the hero which prevails here, and it was with difficulty that she got trace of his movements.

When she learned that he was to be at Naples on a Sunday—the 6th of August—she took train from Paris, and after twenty-four hours of steady traveling reached her destination in the evening. She lost no time, but went immediately out to the Olympia, where she presented herself to the admiral, and met a most cordial reception. Possibly some measure of it was due to the fact that Miss Johnston took with her on her journey a letter of introduction from Gov. Roosevelt, who is one of Admiral Dewey's warmest friends. At all events, she found the admiral the modest, courteous gentleman who is described in terms of admiration by every traveling American who has met him by chance or design during his homeward voyage. She had no difficulty in obtaining permission to photograph the admiral, and every one and everything about the ship. At 8 o'clock the following morning she began her work. From Naples Miss Johnston followed the Olympia to Leghorn, where she completed her mission. She was able to show the admiral the excellent result of his own appearance before the camera, and to obtain his approval of it before she shipped it to America. It is all a piece of energetic work that does credit to men as well as to women.

GROTESQUE ENGLISH JEWELRY.

A glance at the shop windows of the leading London jewelers seems to indicate a growing taste for the grotesque among the fashionables of the largest city in the world. It is an exaggeration of a taste for the odd that brings about the designing of such queer and outlandish jewelry. The whole animal kingdom is ransacked for queer conceits to astonish the public, even though they do not delight it with beauty. Here is an ape, for instance, clinging to a gold bough set with rubies. His tail and one foot suspend the



FROCK FOR A SMALL GIRL.

Party and home evening frocks for little girls will be notable for their simplicity this season. The long-necked, short-sleeved frock pictured here is a hortensia pink silk crepe, having deep hem around the bottom of the skirt, which is frilled into a belt of shirred silk of exactly the same rosy tint. The little bodice is full and child-like with short puffed sleeves; but the whole is made noticeable by its ruffled and scalloped bertha which is of embroidered muslin, edged with Valenciennes lace. The hat

in which the model posed is of damson-toned velvet, the brim a full doubled frill and crisp upstanding bow of tucked silk resting against the pleated crown. Both hat and frock are from Best & Co.'s Lilliputian Bazar, New York City.

A WINTER SCHOOL FROCK.

The above picture represents a handsome school frock for winter wear, of gendarme blue cloth, braided in black and having a vest of tucked blue silk.

HORSESHOE MAGIC.

IT EXISTED THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE
HORSESHOES WERE THOUGHT OF.

[St. Paul's Magazine:] Horseshoe magic is a subject which seems to be of perennial interest, mainly because it touches that little substratum of superstitious beliefs, which is inherent in most of us; though being a materialist age, and having put away from ourselves childish things, we none of us confess to it. As a matter of fact, however, we are always, either literally or metaphorically, turning over our money when we see a new moon or picking up a rusty horseshoe as a harbinger of luck. But the point that never seems to be reached in these magazine discussions is the circumstance that, initially and intrinsically, horseshoe magic has nothing to do with horseshoes. It existed long before horses were ever shod, and it has left traces of its presence in places where horses have never been known.

In comparatively modern times, the horseshoe over the door—nailed to the lintel with the points uppermost, be it noted—has been chiefly regarded as a protection against witchcraft, a belief which has survived in its modified "luck-bringing" form to the present day. But the horseshoe-shaped mark has been a mystic symbol from immemorial days, and all that modern superstition has done has been to fit it to the horseshoe. I have seen the mark, sometimes painted and sometimes cut, on ancient shrines and temples in the interior of China; it has been in use for many centuries in India; it is to be found in the Aztec ruins, and on the stone work of buried cities discovered recently by Dr. Schlichter in the region now known as Rhodesia.

It has been found incised on the sacred Churinga stones of the tribes of Central Australia, and painted on the bodies of such of the tribesmen as have gone through the religious mysteries peculiar to these aboriginal survivors. Messrs. Spencer and Gillen tried last year to induce the tribal priests to expound the horseshoe mystery to them, but it was either too sacred or too obscure, and they learned nothing save that the mark was an indispensable part of their mystic rites. The horseshoe mark is found also in British Guiana, in the region of the Amazon, in Georgia and Illinois, in Zululand, in the temple of the goddess Mut in Upper Egypt, and on innumerable dolmens, kists and bowlers in the British Isles, but always with the points uppermost. In so far, therefore, as antiquity confers respectability, horseshoe magic is pre-eminently respectable. The only awkward thing about it is that we do not know what terrible mysteries it may have originally signified, or to what pagan rites we may be unwittingly committing ourselves when we nail the rusty symbol over our lintels.

[Kansas City Journal:] Whatever the views of the people of Columbia as to the policy of expansion, or as to the qualifications of Gen. Otis for successfully handling the campaign in the Philippines, there is but one opinion in Missouri's Athens as to the general's charming daughter, Miss Mary Otis—who left there Monday, after nearly a month's visit with her kinspeople, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Rollins—and that is a most complimentary and favorable one.

ILLINOIS NEW BIRD LAW.

[New York Mail and Express:] This fall the Illinois Audubon Society has the biggest task before it that it ever undertook, and time alone can tell what the outcome will be. The society, though only two years old, has many members and has done good work. Last year, largely through its efforts, a law was passed by the Illinois Legislature which makes the possession of any harmless bird, but in order that punishment might be inflicted the person must be caught in the act of killing. For possession there was no penalty.

Now the society is bracing itself for a campaign which will affect every woman who wears a bird on her hat and every shopkeeper who sells one. They are looking with some trepidation on the task, even though upheld by the law. If every bird-wearing woman were fined, the coffers of the Chicago city government would be largely replenished as a consequence of the good work.

It is predicted that the dealers who offer this bird plumage for sale in defiance of law and the women who wear it as defiantly will say that the feather-covered skin of a bird does not constitute a dead bird in the eyes of the law.

The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

A BOND OF SWEETNESS.

THE ROMANCE OF SOME HOME-MADE CANDY.
A STORY FOR GIRLS.

By a Special Contributor.

I.

"I'M AWFUL sorry for Miss Sanders," remarked Mrs. Abijah Smith, "even if she is prouder than sin. I s'pose she can't help that, though. All the Sanderses was that way. Poverty and pride ain't good bedfellows, however."

"That's true as the gospel," returned Mrs. White, with whom Mrs. Smith was spending the afternoon. "Husband was saying only yesterday that Miss Sanders must find it pretty hard hoeing. But she's got so much pride that she'd die before she'd have anybody suspect she needed help. It's too bad she's that way. Folks would be glad to help her if she'd let them."

"Good land! Don't attempt to give her anything!" cried Mrs. Smith in alarm, "or she'll treat you as she did me."

"How was that?"

"Well, the other day I happened to run in while she was eating her dinner. She was awful upset, but I made out I didn't notice anything, though it did make me feel bad when I see she hadn't nothing on the table but tea and a few crackers. A couple of days later, I run over again with a custard pie I just made and I says to her, says I: 'Miss Sanders, I just finished baking and I brought over one of my custard pies for you to try. Miss Lowe gave me a new receipt.' She took it as nice as you please, though I was dreadful afraid she wouldn't, and I was tickled to pieces, but I didn't let on. That was on Thursday, and lo and behold, my name ain't Almira Smith, if Miss Sanders didn't come over on Saturday with the elegantest raised cake you ever saw. The poor dear just made me take it, though she must have starved a week to make up for it."

Addie White, who had been studying her lessons for the next day, overheard this conversation, and it made a deep impression upon her. "Poor Miss Sanders," she sighed pityingly, "I wish I could help her."

A few days later Addie paid Miss Sanders a visit. "Next Friday I shall be 12 years old, and I'm going to have a birthday party after school," she told her eagerly, "and I thought it would be just fine if you would make us some of your elegant cream candy. We'll need a lot of it, you know. There's going to be about a dozen to the party, and your candy is so good that everybody will want all they can get. Will you make me some?"

Miss Sanders hesitated and flushed. Addie was shrewd enough to guess that she was thinking of the expense compliance with the request involved. "Please say you will," she urged. "Mother says you can come over to our house in the morning and make the candy, while she is doing her baking. Our kitchen is lots bigger than yours, and everything is handy, and there'll be only one mess to clean up."

Miss Sanders looked at her rather suspiciously. "Did your mother plan all that?" she asked solemnly.

"No'm, I thought of it myself," returned Addie. "Mother didn't want me to ask you, at first, because she said it would be too much work for you."

"Oh, no! I like it," answered Miss Sanders, all her suspicions vanishing. "I'll come over then, Friday morning, and make you all the candy you want."

Miss Sanders kept her word, and the delectable sweetmeats disappeared down the throats of the Goshen young people with remarkable rapidity. Miss King, Addie's teacher, complimented Miss Sanders on her skill in candy-making, and showed that she meant what she said by eating a generous quantity, much to the old lady's delight.

Miss Lewis, the postmistress, whom Rob Brown irreverently called "the old curiosity shop," stared wonderingly when Addie brought a little box addressed to "Mr. Albert Evans, Springfield, Mass.," to the postoffice next day, and mailed it. She would have been still more astonished had she seen the contents of a letter which Addie sent to the same address, which read thus:

"Dear Uncle: There's the loveliest old lady lives here, but she's as poor as poor can be and she's just as proud as she's poor, because her folks were rich once, but they're all dead and she's the only one of the family that's left and she's got no money and there ain't anything she can do. She makes the finest cream candy you ever ate and I'm sending some she made for my birthday party, for you to try and see if you don't think so too. I've been thinking that Springfield folks must eat lots of candy and why can't they eat Miss Sanders's as well as anybody else's? If I have her make some and send it to you, will you put it in your store to sell? Please do, uncle, for she's awful poor and I feel so sorry for her. Don't tell anybody about this; it must be a secret between you and me. Write and tell me how many pounds you want to begin with and how much you will pay for it. Your loving niece,

"ADDIE."

"Bless her dear heart!" exclaimed the head of the great firm of Evans & Co., when he had finished reading this epistle. "That girl is always thinking of some scheme to help other people. She certainly has a great head for business, too."

II.

Miss Sanders was mending a rent in an apron one pleasant afternoon when Addie put in an appearance, her face wreathed in smiles.

"Oh, Miss Sanders, something nice has happened to you!" she exclaimed, coming at once to the point.

"To me!" echoed Miss Sanders in amazement. "Why, nothing very pleasant ever comes my way."

"Well, you just listen and see," returned Addie gayly, drawing a letter from her pocket. "It's all because of that candy you made for my party. You know I've got an uncle in Springfield? He's just lovely, and of course I had to

send him some of my birthday candy. This letter is from him. He wants to know whether 'the person who made that delicious, old-fashioned cream candy'—that's just exactly what he said, interpolated Addie, looking up from the letter and nodding her head emphatically, as she saw her listener's eyes open very wide in astonishment—"would be willing to give him the sale of it." He says he is sure that he can sell a great deal, because there are many people who will pay a good price for pure, home-made candy. He'd like twenty-five pounds to start on, to see if it takes as well as he expects, and he'll pay 30 cents a pound for it, and he sent the money for it. There now!" concluded Addie, triumphantly, "ain't that nice?"

Miss Sanders gasped. The tears came to her eyes, but her heart bounded with thankfulness. "Mercy on me! I never heard of such a thing!" she incredulously exclaimed. "Don't folks in the city know how to make cream candy?"

"I s'pose they do," answered Addie, "but not as good as yours. Nobody can make it like you, no matter how hard they try. Everybody says so. You'll make the candy for uncle, won't you?"

"Why, yes, especially as he's paid for it already, at a good price, too," returned Miss Sanders. "But does your mother know anything about this?" she asked abruptly, a faint color coming into her pale cheeks.

"Why, no! She was over to Miss Smith's when father brought me the letter, and I ran right over here the minute I read it," answered Addie, a trifle uneasily. She was afraid her secret would be guessed. The old lady looked much relieved at her reply. "I thought perhaps it was your mother's doings, and I couldn't be beholden," she said apologetically. "I'll start on the candy the first thing in the morning."

"And I'll come in and help you after school. I want to see how you'll get along."

"Thank you, dearie. I hope I'll have good luck. I'm not used to making so much at one time."

III.

Deacon Brown's eyes almost fell out of his head at Miss Sanders's orders for sugar and other articles. In view of her meager purchases heretofore, he had an idea that she was "daft," a suspicion which her flushed cheeks and excited manner did not allay.

"It's a good thing I got a plenty of confectioners' sugar only last week," he remarked with pride. "You've about cleaned me out as 'tis. I don't generally get so much at one time, but it's fortuitous I did. Best grade there is, too!"

Early next morning Miss Sanders went to work on the candy. She watched her kettles anxiously, but luck favored her. Everything turned out just as it should, though all her pots and pans were pressed into service. While she was in the midst of her work Mrs. Marsh, the village gossip, put in an appearance.

"My land, but don't it smell good in here!" she exclaimed, sniffing audibly. "Why, you ain't making candy, are you?" she asked, with the most intense curiosity.

"Yes, I am," returned Miss Sanders.

"Do tell. What is it all for?"

"To eat."

Mrs. Marsh, though taken back by these curt answers, did not despair of getting more information, and continued to display the most lively curiosity. Finally, finding that all her efforts at "pumping" were in vain she went off in high dudgeon.

Addie, when she called after school, found Miss Sanders flushed but happy over her "beautiful luck." Of course Addie tasted the candy, and pronounced it the best she had ever eaten. Then she set to work, under Miss Sanders's direction, and the candy was daintily wrapped, weighed and packed. Nailing up the box was the hardest part of the work. Addie pounded the nails with the hammer, while Miss Sanders held them in position. Addie hit her thumbs several times, and Miss Sanders's fingers had more than one narrow escape, but the task was finally accomplished.

Miss Sanders was very happy over the result of her day's work. She had labored like a Trojan, and she was thoroughly tired out.

"I'll just be on needles and pins till I find out how the candy suits, and if your uncle will want any more," she remarked, anxiously. But even Addie did not suspect how eagerly the old lady prayed that Springfield folks would find her candy to their liking and she would be kept busy supplying the demand. Few Goshen people had any idea how far along on the road to the poorhouse Miss Sanders really was.

After the cooking utensils had been washed and the kitchen tidied, Addie went home with a light heart, and wrote her uncle a letter which that gentleman cherished as a treasure.

IV.

"Another letter from Uncle Albert!" announced Addie, rushing in upon Miss Sanders about two weeks later. "Good news in it, too!"

"Your face tells that," answered the old lady, beaming. "But what does he say?"

"He says the candy sold twice as fast as he expected, and he wants you to make 100 pounds this time, and send it as soon as you can!" was the gleeful reply.

"Land of mercy!" ejaculated Miss Sanders, who had been listening with breathless eagerness.

"And he's going to send you a barrel of sugar and a case of flavoring extracts, at the wholesale rate," continued Addie, "and he'll take the price off what he'll owe you. He says that will be cheaper and better than buying in small lots, for he expects to have a demand for the candy right along."

"Did you ever!" again exclaimed Miss Sanders. "Thirty dollars worth! What great candy eaters those city folks must be!"

Miss Sanders was more than busy after that. She hired

little Amy Jones to assist her, and Mr. Dodge, who had some business in the city, bought her some appropriate utensils. Orders for the candy, which Uncle Albert judiciously advertised as "Cupid Cream Candy," continued to come so fast that she was obliged to make regular weekly shipments, and the demand is still growing.

As the dread of the poorhouse passed away, Miss Sanders became her old cheerful self, and even treated the inquisitive Mrs. Marsh with the utmost cordiality, while Addie is allowed to have all the candy she wants at any time, and she and Miss Sanders are the very best of friends.

"I do believe you had more to do with your Uncle Albert ordering the candy than you ever told me of," said Miss Sanders to Addie one day. "Now, didn't you?"

And Addie blushed and began to talk about something else.

ANTONIA J. STEMPLE.

PLAYING POETRY AS A GAME.

ILLUSTRATION OF THE WAY TO MANAGE A GOOD SORT OF IMPROMPTU AMUSEMENT.

By a Special Contributor.

Four, eight or twelve people can "play poetry" most successfully. If the party numbers a larger multiple of four, it can still be played if the leader keeps a tight rein over the stanzas, and does not let the amateur poets move about and mix up the order of the rhymes.

Notice is given out that the stanzas to be written will be quatrains. That is, the first and third lines will consist of eight syllables each; the second and fourth lines will consist of six syllables each. The company will pair off for the composition. The authors of the first and third lines of each stanza will sit side by side; the authors of the second and fourth lines will also sit side by side. The authors of the first lines will whisper to their partners the word with which their first lines end as soon as they have composed them; the authors of the second lines will do the same. Each person will count his line mentally, to be sure he has eight syllables if he is a first or third line rhymor, and six syllables if he is a second or fourth line rhymor. Closer poetic measurement than that of counting syllables is not possible in "playing poetry," and this fact often adds to the fun when a difficult rhyme must be matched.

Each rhymor must get his line ready in the mind as quickly as possible. When the ball is set rolling by the first line being repeated by the leader, each one follows speedily in his order, and sometimes a very amusing if disjointed story is told by the chance piecing together of the lines.

Quite young boys and girls are often very successful in this game, and particularly enjoy playing it with their elders. Suppose, for example, that a party of players number twelve people. Suppose the mother leads off, telling her rhyming partner, a boy, that her first line of eight syllables ends with "gold." The father follows, telling his partner, a girl, that his line ends with "bright." For the second stanza the aunt leads, whispering to her partner that her word is "earl." The eldest girl tells her partner that the second line of six syllables ends with "breeze."

For the third stanza the High School principal leads, telling the girl next him that his word is "sea." The boy who takes the second line tells the girl who takes the fourth and last line that his word is "gold." After a few minutes thinking allowed those who must match rhymes, the mother asks if all are ready, and when they all say "Yes," she recites her line and each recites in turn. The result is sure to be funnier than this:

How lovely are the curls of gold,
When April moons are bright.
The tramp ate all that he could hold,
And wished his love good night.

And then arose the noble earl,
There wasn't any breeze.
She was a silly, giggling girl,
You never saw such trees.

Across the land, across the sea,
He was first-class at golf;
They wondered what the truth could be,
And then the girl ran off!

WE USE A BILLION PENNIES.

SOME OF THE UNITED STATES COINS THAT ARE EAGERLY SOUGHT AFTER.

By a Special Contributor.

The demand for 1-cent pieces is so great that the Philadelphia mint is compelled to turn out nearly four million per month to keep up the supply.

There are, at present, something like one billion pennies in circulation.

If you want to exchange a \$100 bill for pennies, you would get ten good, large bags full of coppers.

Nickel and copper coins have no mint marks, neither have coins issued at the Philadelphia mint. Collectors often pay high prices for coins bearing certain mint marks, which otherwise would not have been worth more than their face value.

The first United States cents struck for circulation bear the date 1793. They are of six varieties, and are valued at \$2.50 to \$6.25.

Of United States silver coins, the most valuable is the dollar of 1804. Its value to collectors is \$1000. No other dollars are worth more than about \$25. Fourteen of these 1804 dollars are known to exist.

More rare are the New York doubloons, coined in 1787, of which only five are known to exist. On one side of this rare and curious coin is a picture of the sun rising over a

mountain surrounded by the legend, "Nova Eboraca Columbia Excelsior. Below is the name of the designer, "Brasher." The other side has the original form of the national motto, "Unum E Pluribus." There is an heraldic eagle, on one wing of which are the letters "E. B.," the designer's initials. These coins are worth about \$500. The last one sold brought \$527. It had belonged to an old Maryland family ever since it was coined.

The \$5 gold piece of 1822 is a rare coin. At one time only two were said to be in existence, one in the Philadelphia mint, the other in Boston; but a third was picked up in a New York money-changer's shop a few years ago.

"I was afraid at first that it might be a counterfeit," said the collector of coins who happened to spy it. The man was so delighted to secure it that before leaving the shop he bought several other coins which he didn't want. He paid only \$6 for it. The same day he was offered \$250; later \$450 was offered by another gentleman; \$600 by another one, but the gentleman, at last accounts, was holding it for \$1000.

One of the most sought after colonial coins is the Highly copper. They were struck in 1737 by Samuel Highly, who was a physician and a blacksmith at Granby, Ct. He got the copper from a mine nearby and shaped the coins at his forge.

About nine years ago a silver shekel was found in Texas which dates back to 143 B. C. Its intrinsic value is about 50 cents; its value to collectors, \$5000.

One of the earliest known coins is a didrachm of ancient Aegina, coined about 700 B. C. Its intrinsic value is 30 cents; its market value \$7.

The coins spoken of in the Bible are shekels, which were of silver; the widow's mite, the tribute penny and the "Judea capta," the bronze coin struck by the Emperor Titus to commemorate the destruction of Jerusalem and the dispersion of the Jews.

In Japan coins are generally of iron, and in Siam they are chiefly of porcelain. Whale's teeth form the coinage of the Fiji Islands. They are painted white and red, the red teeth being worth about twenty times as much as the white. These teeth are worn as a necklace instead of carried in a pocketbook.

The entire collection of coins and medals in the British Museum consists of 250,000 specimens, and is one of the finest collections in the world. At the Philadelphia mint is a good collection of American coins, but the government only allows it \$300 a year to buy coins with. The British government spends \$5000 a year for coins.

CACTI IN A BOTTLE.

WILL GROW WITHOUT AIR OR WATER AND FLOURISH FOR YEARS AFTER BEING SEALED.

By a Special Contributor.

A new method of growing cacti has been discovered in the botanical gardens of Berlin. It is so simple and easy that no one need be without at least one fine cactus in the sitting-room or parlor. All that is required is a shapely bottle, a little rich earth and a few cactus seeds that can be bought of any florist for a few cents. Bottles in which creme de menthe or some of the other cordials usually come, are well adapted to this purpose on account of the clearness of the glass and the grace of their shape.

Having secured the bottle, cleanse it thoroughly and then put earth in it until the bottom is covered to a height of about an inch. Sprinkle this earth well, almost soaking wet, and then throw in three or four cactus seeds. Close the bottle snugly with a tight-fitting cork and seal it close with sealing wax. Tie a strong cord around the neck of the bottle and hang it in a window that the sun reaches for at least several hours every day. In cold weather the bottle must not be exposed to the air. The living-room, with a constant temperature of 70 deg. or more, suits the experiment admirably. Then the entire process of growth can be watched with no small interest. The opening and rooting of the seeds, and the gradual development of the plants will follow, almost as if by magic. Soon the cacti will be of such size that you can astonish your friends by a sight of them, and they will hardly believe you when you tell them that these plants are growing without any care or water. That they will so flourish for years is proven by this picture of a bottled cactus grown in the manner described at the Berlin Botanical Gardens, the bottle having been sealed up just five years ago.

EVE'S APPLE TREE.

The botanical curiosities of the island of Ceylon are replete with varied interest. One of them is "the forbidden fruit," or "Eve's apple tree." Its native name is Diwi Kaduru, Kaduru signifying "forbidden," and Diwi "tigers."

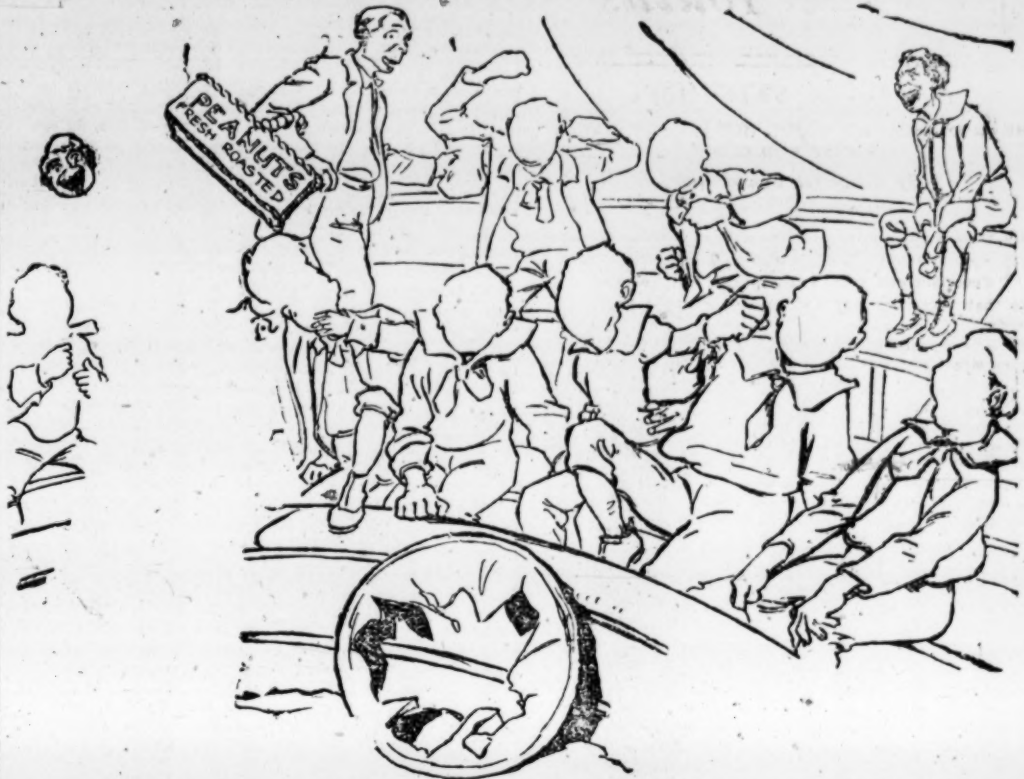
The flower of this extraordinary production is said to emit a fine scent.

The color of the fruit, which hangs from the branches in a very peculiar and striking manner, is very beautiful, being orange on the outside, and a deep crimson within. The fruit itself presents the appearance of having had a piece bitten out of it. This circumstance, together with the fact of its being a deadly poison, led the Mohammedans on their first discovery of Ceylon, which they assigned as the site of Paradise, to represent it as the forbidden fruit of the Garden of Eden, for although the finest and most tempting in appearance of any, it had been impressed, such was their idea, with the mark of Eve's having bitten it, to warn men from meddling with a substance possessing such noxious properties.

A DOLL'S GYMNASIUM.

Did you ever see a doll gymnasium? Well, you can have one if your brother will help you. All that is needed is the common pocketknife and a little soft wood. Any boy can whittle out the bars shown in the diagrams, and set them up for his sister. Take an ordinary cigar box lid, or any flat piece of board five or six inches square. Bore two holes in it, about four inches apart, and glue the whittled ends of the two uprights into them. Then put the horizontal piece in place by fixing its ends in the uprights, and you have a good horizontal bar for the dolls to practice on. The parallel bars are made in similar fashion, merely two horizontal bars, a little lower than the single one. To make

THE PUZZLE OF THE LAUGHING FACES.



The clown has just sprung a new joke, as you may see by the attitudes of the boys' figures in the drawing above.

Directions: Sketch in the features in the blank faces showing how each fellow takes the joke. Then fill in the blank space to the left with whatever your fancy suggests. The prize of any dollar book desired will be given the author of the cleverest picture sent in. Have your answer in by next Wednesday.

Name Address
Age Book desired
Address Editor Children's Page.

the swinging rings, make your uprights longer than in the other designs, and tie on two mosquito bar rings with twine.

Now, if you fix the doll's hands to the rings she will do all kinds of antics, after a little push, but don't be too rough or dolly will lose her arms. To make a doll swing, the uprights are made still longer, two little hooks are screwed into the horizontal bar, and then two pieces of strong twine are run down through the ends of bits of wood or cane, which keep dolly from falling out, while the bottom or seat of the swing is formed of a single light bit of board or pasteboard. The twine is knotted under the seat, and now dolly may swing safely as long as her mamma wishes. There is a chance for brothers and sisters to play together nicely, especially if the boys will not play too hard for the health of the dolls.

MARY PROCTOR IN A STAR ROLE.

[Woman's Home Companion:] One of the youngest and most successful of the women who have adopted astronomy as a profession is Miss Mary Proctor, by birth an Englishwoman, but by adoption an American. She is the daughter of Prof. Richard Proctor, whose death in 1888 was a severe blow to science.

From her earliest years the little girl loved to gaze at the stars, and nothing gave her so much pleasure as when her father allowed her to catch a glimpse of the worlds in space through his big telescope. Prof. Proctor encouraged the child's embryo talent; she became his constant companion, and as she grew older his loving and faithful assistant.

After her father's demise Mary Proctor found herself face to face with the problem of earning a livelihood. At the Columbian Exposition she was invited to deliver a series of lectures to children on elementary astronomy. On mounting the rostrum, what was her astonishment to find herself confronted by a supplementary audience of grown people. Although unused to public speaking, the young girl acquitted herself admirably, her success being immediate. These lectures paved the way to a number of other engagements. At the present writing Mary Proctor's position is assured. She speaks before scientific societies, schools and in private houses. Her talks teem with instructive details, and are not too technical to interest even the unlearned. She has already delivered over two hundred and fifty lectures. This industrious young woman is, besides, a prolific writer, and is a contributor to a number of periodicals, both scientific and popular. Miss Proctor has written a book, entitled "Starland," which has had a large sale.

SHE SANG FOR DEWEY IN ITALY.

[Detroit News:] Mrs. Norman Jackson, a former Flint girl and now studying music in Florence, Italy, had the honor of singing for Admiral Dewey on board the Olympia during the stay of the warship at Leghorn, Italy.

"I was invited with Mr. and Mrs. Smith—the American Consul and his wife—to dinner on board the Olympia," writes Mrs. Jackson. "The admiral, who was not well, was sleeping."

"I was asked to sing, and gave them two operatic selections. As I was singing Admiral Dewey appeared at the door of his stateroom, and when I finished came quickly to me, shaking my hand and paying me many compliments. He escorted me to his room, showing me trophies of the war and talking interestingly all the while. I told him I was going up on deck to sing for 'our boys,' at which he laughed and wanted to come also. The boys crowded around me, and I sang more opera, then sat down and played my own accompaniment to 'Home, Sweet Home,' 'Swanee River,' 'Old Kentucky Home' and 'Star-Spangled

Banner,' the boys joining in the chorus.

"The admiral thanked me over and over again. He is a splendid man, and his men love him so much."

"On Saturday evening I was the guest of the Olympia officers at the theater. It was jolly and very exciting, especially when the band played 'Yankee Doodle,' and other American airs."

"The one thing I regret about my visit to the warship was my forgetfulness about bringing away a pie offered me by one of 'our boys.' I am so sorry, for I have not tasted pie since I left home over four years ago."

THE FLATTERING FOX.

• A FABLE FOR THE VAIN.

A vain, silly lamb met a gay young fox,
He bowed with a "How de do?"
She made sheep's eyes at the swell young chap,
Which is just what a lamb would do.
He asked her to drive in his fine new cart,
Of course she could not say nay;
For the rig was neat, and he looked so smart,
And her new hat came that day.

As they rode along through the cool green woods
Such flattering things he said,
Till the poor lamb's head was completely turned,
And she blushed a rosy red.

"You're really most charming," the fox remarked,
"As you are, and yet I'd prefer—"
He paused to consider; the lamb cried out,
"And how would you like me, sir?"

The villainous fox smacked his smiling lips,
As he said, with a wicked wink,
"I'd like you boiled for dinner, my dear,
"Next day—lamb stew, I think!"

The lamb turned pale and tried to flee,
She couldn't escape, of course;
And old Mother Fox had her nicely served,
With gravy and fine mint sauce.

The moral is plain as the nose to your face,
To flattery lend no ear;
A flatterer's always a dangerous chap,
E'en though he won't boil you, my fear!

It Creates
a Perfect
Complexion

Creme de Lis...
IS THE ESSENCE OF BEAUTY

Its very touch proclaims its purity. You can tell at once by the soft, delicate feeling it imparts to the skin and by the clear, natural transparency resulting from its use that it is the purest and most perfect cosmetic known to science. The office of a pure cosmetic is to supply the skin with the necessary nutrition, remove blemishes and oily exudations from the pores of the skin. In fulfilling these requirements Creme de Lis excels all other cosmetics. If your complexion isn't satisfactory, one bottle will make it so, and its continued use will preserve a natural, youthful complexion.

STORY OF A VIOLIN.

INTERESTING ROMANCE WOUND ABOUT
AN ANCIENT INSTRUMENT.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

VALENTINE HAMMAN and his violin are known to every resident, every man and every chick within a score of miles of the little village of Millwood, Ind. No barn raising of the summer, no harvest home of the autumn, no snow-attended merrymaking of the winter is complete without the attendance of Valentine and his violin. Hamman is himself a maker of violins and has an interested history, but to the antiquary and the connoisseur his rare-toned old instrument possesses in its own story even a higher claim to attention.

Those learned in such matters profess that the marks upon the violin indicate that it was made about the middle of the sixteenth century in the little German village whose inlaid picture still graces the back of the ancient instrument. The sounding-board is of pear wood and the carved figure surmounting the neck is found only in the oldest violins known. Around the sides of the instrument appears a quaint inscription in monkish Latin and old Roman characters, of which a literal translation is:

I lived in the forest;
I was cut by the ax;
Alive, I was silent;
Dead, I sing sweetly.

The name of Michael Sanner found no conspicuous place in the story of the war of the American revolution, yet he died a captain in the Continental army and was for a number of years chief body servant to Gen. Washington. It was Michael Sanner who brought to America in 1776 this violin, his chief possession other than youth and a stout heart. He was a raw German lad, but had seen domestic service in noble houses in his own country and found little difficulty in entering that of the Commander-in-Chief.

In this capacity he became the instrument of successfully balking the plot and securing the capture of two British officers who had elaborated a plan for the forcible carrying off of Washington himself. For this service he was commissioned a captain and as such served through the war.

Hamman, himself now a very old man, inherited the violin from his mother, who was Capt. Sanner's youngest daughter. He naturally regards it as a priceless heirloom, and, indeed, its intrinsic value must be large, for its pure tones seem to grow mellower with age, its ancient sounding-board to swell more resonantly as it sings of the forest where once it lived.

Sanner came to America during the rebellious days of '76, but he had served the nobility in his mother country in the capacity of body servant to such an extent that he easily won the attention of Washington. He was an expert horseman and a violinist of rare ability. The general did not hesitate to install him in his corps of servants as chief, and it was while he served in this capacity that he distinguished himself as a brave man and won the title of captain for stealing a horse.

As near as can be gleaned, the incident occurred December 4, 1777, at the time of Gen. Howe's headquarters were opposite the home of Lydia Darrah, in Philadelphia. Many will remember that Mrs. Darrah learned that two British officers of Howe's staff, who had engaged rooms at her home, to hold private meetings in, were planning to surprise Washington on the morning of the 4th, and thereby crush his army. Being loyal, she informed an American named Craig. That morning Michael was up earlier than usual, and, having groomed the horses, he strayed beyond the picket lines to a little log cabin where he had often gone before to get a glass of milk from the hand of the only daughter of the widow who lived there. The greased-paper windows of the little cabin looked brighter than usual. As he drew near the door a mixture of voices greeted his ear, and creeping close to the hole from which the latch-string ran he peeped in, and to his surprise there sat two British soldiers of Howe's staff devouring a meal.

The neighing of a horse just then attracted his attention. Proceeding to the place from which the noise came he discovered one of them—a handsome black. He mounted it and made a dash past the hut, just as the door of the place opened and the Britishers rushed out, sending a place opened and bullets after him, one of the latter plowing its way through the front of the old violin, which Michael always carried in a large pocket in his ulster. His race for camp was short, and dashing up to the general's headquarters he told him his story and presented the horse to him. He was promoted for this deed, and Capt. Sanner did himself proud in the battle that followed.

During the terrible winter that followed the terrible Valley Forge affair, Michael made secret visits to the little cabin where he had learned to love the girl of the cabin. On these occasions Michael would play upon the violin the most tender melodies, and the tears that welled up in the maiden's eyes were jewels to him which he banished by some droll remark, and thus he wooed her.

The exciting events that followed until the close of the war necessitated the absence of Michael from his sweetheart, and, though he heard but rarely from her, he still remained true, and when he finally got his honorable discharge he made all haste to the cabin, taking with him his complement of wealth, the old violin and a horse. When at last he reached the place he bethought himself of the beard he had grown since he last visited the home, and wondered if she would know and receive him. Timidly, yet joyfully, he approached the door, drew the latch-string, and stood before the astonished mother and daughter, but they gave him no glad welcome as he had hoped for. Gray hairs had shown themselves above the mother's brow, and a sad, expectant look assumed the place where smiles were seen in time gone by.

It took no seer to tell him that that home had given of

its blood for the great cause. They gave a sigh of disappointment, as they had doubtless done many times before, in anticipation of the opening door revealing him for whom many tears had been shed, but they invited him in, and as he seated himself he began to tell them who he was, but they were hard to convince. He became almost desperate until the thought of the old violin seized him. After the girl had mentioned many little incidents to see if he remembered them she spoke of the old violin, telling him that if he was really the Michael of the stormy days just passed he would recall the characters that were engraved upon the rim of it, and which he had told her many times were Latin. As another proof she told him that her Capt. Michael had given her a card on which was written a facsimile of the characters and the translation, which, if she produced, he would duplicate from memory. She did so, and as she watched him write the characters she knew it was he who wrote the card, but to further convince her he drew the old violin from his old cloak, and the proof was positive, and ere the week had passed the old, old story was again told.

MEN OF NOTE.

Mark Twain is going to make Princeton his future home.

Momsen, the German historian, is 82 years old. He is a great traveler, and is still actively engaged in literary work.

At 76 years of age, Judge Jackson of the United States District Court for West Virginia, is still active on the bench. He was appointed by Lincoln.

The late Sir Francis Burdett once received an election bill from his political agent in which was the item: "To extraordinary anxiety on your account, £500."

William Dean Howells begins lecturing this month. This is his first essay in this line. In addition to his lectures Mr. Howells will read from his own works.

Senator Hoar's memory is said to be remarkable. He has stored away an immense fund of the most miscellaneous information, and can draw on it at a moment's notice with unusual accuracy.

William Owen Smith, who is to represent Hawaii at Washington during the coming season of Congress, was born in Hawaii about fifty years ago. He is one of the most prominent and influential men in the islands.

James H. Regan of Texas, the last survivor of Jefferson Davis's Cabinet, is now in his eighty-fifth year, but, in spite of the signs of age in his face, his brown eyes shine lustreously, his voice is steady, and his step is firm.

James Oliver of South Bend, Ind., who recently celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday, worked in a Mishawaka foundry for 50 cents a day when he came to Indiana, a young man. He now owns the largest plow factory in the world.

Senator Clark of Montana, in speaking of his wealth the other day, said he really did not know its precise extent. "It has increased so rapidly," he added, "that I am now unable to estimate even the aggregate of my possessions."

DAZED ENGLAND WITH AN "AD."

DE LINTON WING'S STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENTS IN THE LONDON TIMES.

[Albany Press Knickerbocker:] Some of the nabobs of the present-day advertising world who thing they are "the only pebbles on the beach" ought to take a trip down to Poughkeepsie and listen to the advertising narratives an old man there may relate to them. And the old man can substantiate his narratives with facts and proofs, and is not a mere yarn spinner like many of his degenerate successors. His name is De Linton Wing, and years ago he won for himself the title of "progenitor of liberal advertising" by his extensive advertising of a famous brand of flour of which he was the proprietor—the Julian Mills flour.

It is said that at one time he was worth \$50,000,000, but lost his fortune partly by speculation in buying newspapers.

One of Mr. Wing's greatest advertising feats was the insertion in the London Times, much to the surprise of the

slow-going Britons, of a full-page advertisement of his famous brand of flour. It was claimed as a joke that Mr. Wing, who alone had the secret and the patent for the manufacture of the Julian Mills flour, introduced in the ingredients a moistening of alcohol and hops that gave pungency upon which many a family was mildly exhilarated every morning at breakfast, and he had as a part of his business accounts a letter from Lord Palmerston, Prime Minister of England, in which the latter expresses the thanks of Queen Victoria and her Ministry for bags of his flour, because, as the Minister said, of its elevating effects at each meal.

In the advertisement in the London Times Mr. Wing had such striking lines as these: "Julian Mills see the Queen;" "Palmerston gets his Julian cakes early and saves England's honor by reason of the daring spirit they infuse in him." In the middle of the page was a wood cut—a most terrible innovation for the London Times—of Mr. Wing seated between the Queen and Lord Palmerston, who are both begging him to come to England and live at Windsor. To this Mr. Wing responds: "I am an American sovereign, greater than the British Crown."

One of Mr. Wing's greatest enterprises was during the great celebration of 1858, over the Atlantic cable. Albany turned out in great procession, at the head of which was the great wagon of D. L. Wing, made entirely of flour barrels. Sixteen flour barrels served as wheels, and thousands of barrel staves formed an awning over the body of the wagon, on which fifty young ladies in bakers' dress were conducting a mimic bakery of the Julian cakes. Thousands of Albanians were gratuitously served with bread that day from the Julian Mills flour, and at the home of nearly every poor family in the ward in which Mr. Wing lived were left that night a barrel of flour and a photograph of Wing and Queen Victoria.

Tuberculosis

Treated by Tuberculin in Combination
With Antiseptics.

Dr. C. H. Whitman, medical director of the Koch Institute in this city, has submitted a report to the medical profession as to his use of a purified tuberculin which he terms "Borotuberculin," a preparation that is prepared as follows: Koch's tuberculin is first subjected to the Kleb's modification in order to remove all objectionable toxins. To this is added a compound which he calls "Boron-Ichthyol;" this is intended to meet the secondary mixed infection which is always present in the form of the Staphylo and Strepto cocci (pus germs), beginning with the second stage (stage of softening) of lung and bronchial consumption.

That this method of treatment has been highly successful, and that a very large percentage of consumptive patients have been cured is clearly shown.

The report covers six hundred cases in all stages of the disease admitted to the Institute, and is here reproduced for the benefit of those interested:

Summary of 600 Cases of Tuberculosis Treated
at Koch Institute to Jan. 1st, 1899.

CHARACTER.	No.	Cured.	Improved.	Not Improved.	Total.
First Stage....	186	183		3	186
Second Stage..	251	146	81	24	251
Third Stage....	163	38	56	69	163
Total	600	367	137	96	600

Patients need not leave their own homes in order to avail themselves of this treatment, as

"The Home Treatment"

Gives universal satisfaction, and is being used by consumptives in nearly every State in the Union.

Terms \$10.00 Per Month.

Consultation Free. Examination, including chemical and microscopical analysis of secretions, payable but once during course of treatment—\$2.00. Call or send for booklet and other literature free.

Koch Institute, Rooms 1 to 20 Zah N Block, Entrance 431 1/2 S. Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.



Pingree
.....Shoes

\$3.00

LADIES:

If you want the latest and best \$3 shoe
on earth buy this. We are sole agents.

\$3

Innis=Crippen Shoe Co.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to. 258 S. Broadway--231 W. Third.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY

SIGNOR MARCONI AND HIS WORK ON BOARD THE PONCE.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—Great as has been the pleasure of the city of New York and its vast number of visitors in the main event of today, the monster naval parade, it has not been alone in absorbing public attention. Several side issues of importance have helped to make the day notable, and will take their place in the history of the great week, which has been as a magnificent climax to the most wonderful eighteen months in the history of the United States. Chiefest of these side events has been the demonstration of the entire feasibility of wireless telegraphy by its young inventor, Signor Guglielmo Marconi.

For three days Mr. Marconi has been quartered on the steamship Ponce, of the New York and Porto Rico Steamship Line, engaged in installing the powerful electric batteries and special instruments which go to make up the equipment of his invention. Few people have had opportunity to inspect his work during this time, and the marked reticence which is one of the characteristics of the man who has given to science a new wonder—a reticence which appears to be partly a natural trait and partly business prudence, and is entirely courteous and free from secretive suggestion—has resulted in little being known to the general public of his work of preparation.

It had been expected that the first trial of the system of launching messages through the air without wires would have been made on Wednesday last, but the New York Herald, under whose auspices the experiments were made, with a view to wiring the progress of the international yacht races next week, had not succeeded in perfecting the necessary special arrangements for a connection on shore. Today, however, all was in readiness, and after a brief delay, while the steamship Ponce was maneuvering for her position at the head of the line of the merchant marine, a flash of electricity darted through the air, still quivering with the sound of a five-minute ovation of whistles to the hero of the day, and a single spark of electricity received under the hand of the impatiently waiting inventor announced that communication had been opened, and that on shore all was in readiness to receive and send messages. Certain signals had been agreed upon, and the shore end was prepared to use the continental code in wiring, as more familiar to Mr. Marconi and his assistants than the more frequently used Morse method. The magic spark had announced that all was prepared, and the first message sent by wireless telegraphy in the United States followed instantly.

"S.S. Ponce."

"V. V. V."

"R. U. There?"

"M. M. Yes; here."

"M. Std. bi a Mo."

Of which the interpretation is: "Steamship Ponce. Are you there?" "Message received perfectly. Yes; here." "All right. Stand by a moment."

A brief delay ensued, after which communication was reopened and continued uninterrupted during the afternoon, twenty messages in all being sent and received. On board was stationed Lieut. John Blish, of the navy, under orders from Rear-Admiral Bradford, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment, to closely watch all experiments on the part of the United States navy. The third message dispatched was by Lieut. Blish to his chief, as follows:

"Bureau Equipment, Washington, D. C.: Steamship Ponce under way in naval parade via Navesink Light Station.

"Mr. Marconi succeeded in opening wireless telegraphic communication with shore at 12:34 p.m. Experiments are a complete success. BLISH,

Lieutenant United States Navy."

The time consumed in sending this message and receiving the return signal from shore—"M. M." "Message received perfectly," was three minutes and ten seconds; a time not rapid from the point of view of telegraphing by wire, but little short of marvelous for a message launched into space without guide or direction, and magically snatched from the air at a given place, accurately. Mr. Marconi expressed himself as entirely satisfied with the result of the day. He said: "Everything is to my satisfaction, and as I expected. We are ready to report the yacht races as they progress." Lieut. Blish could scarcely contain his enthusiasm. He expressed entire pleasure in the results of his inspection. "Mr. Marconi knows exactly what he is doing. He has passed the stage of experiments. I prophesy that his invention will cause a revolution in naval methods of signaling; that in a short time all the navies in the world will have in use his system of telegraphing without wires, with private codes and complete cipher equipment. Mr. Marconi has told me that by individualizing his machines it is possible to communicate between two points without the message being elsewhere received. Without wishing to say too much, I believe his invention to be one of the wonders of the century."

The special equipments on board the steamship are a powerful battery, and transmitters and receivers of unique construction. From the chartroom on the upper deck, where his headquarters is located, an insulated wire runs direct to the point of a whip, which, surmounting a sixty-foot spar attached vertically to the foremast of the ship, raises the end of the wire from which the message is launched, to a point 140 feet above the instrument from which it is sent; Mr. Marconi being the direct authority by which I am able to state that without such an elevation of at least 135 feet his system is infeasible. The entire apparatus, while astonishingly simple in detail, has an appearance of greatest durability. It was managed by the inventor with an ease and confidence that puts at rest all

thought of imperfection in construction or doubt of his own confidence in his invention.

In appearance Mr. Marconi is young, various estimates placing his age from 28 to 32, with a strong probability that the smaller estimate is still too large, and he is moderately tall and slight, and in manner quiet and retiring. His head is the head of a thinker and worker. His English is excellent, he being of English descent on his mother's side; and though talking little, his conversation is cultivated and refined, and his personality and manner entirely pleasing. I had the pleasure of sitting on his right hand at a luncheon where he was a guest of honor, and especially enjoyed the modest grace with which he received the many compliments paid him and the toasts to his success. The luncheon was served on board of the steamship Ponce during her trial trip, she being the first steamship constructed in the United States as the direct result of the Spanish-American war, to fill the need of increased traffic in passenger and freight between the United States and Porto Rico. It was opened with "soup a la Dewey," punctuated with "entrees a la Ponce," and concluded with "biscuit a la Marconi." It was the first occasion upon which the young inventor had been entertained socially in America. He expressed himself as gratified with his reception in this country, and responded to all good wishes with a quiet repose that left an impression of strength and confidence.

When questioned a little on his specialty, he stated that his invention was covered by sixty-seven patents, in this and other countries; that part of his process had been published, but that certain details were still secret; that tall buildings or elevations were not a hindrance to transmission, but a help rather, and that the secret and most intricate part of his apparatus was the receiver, upon it depending the deflection of the electric current from the air where it was at large to the instrument where it should be received and its message recorded. During the course of the yacht races the value of his system will be put to practical tests, and before this brief account of the young electrician and his marvelous application of the principals of his science can appear in the columns of The Times, his success or failure in America will be known to the world. That it will be a success is little doubted by those who, during the past few days, have had an opportunity to examine, even superficially, his instruments and his work.

ANNE RHODES.

THE QUAIN FOXES OF JAPAN.

In Japan, with its quaint, gentle people and its quaint, gentler beliefs, even the foxes are not the same as they are in other countries. Here a fox is a plaything, a creature to be harried and torn to pieces by dogs for sport. In Japan it is well to address a fox by the most honorable titles, to treat him kindly, place food for him, and be very glad when he goes. For in Japan foxes have great power, and it is not well to offend them. Many are the tales the little people whisper—whisper for fear the foxes will hear and take offense—about the deeds of Inari the fox.

They are popularly supposed to take up their abode with those whom they fancy—and, alas! also with those whom they do not fancy. And sometimes it is hard to decide which is the happier. For the foxes must be fed. And as there are always many in a family, and they do not visit singly, much rice must be consumed for them. Good luck comes from their arrival, however, but it is liable to be changed into the direct ill fortune at any moment. For the foxes are exceedingly sensitive, and a word carelessly spoken, may, even a thought sometimes, will serve to send them off in a huff, and then all sorts of misfortunes will follow. When a man is seized with a fit in Japan they say "he is afflicted with foxes," or "he has made an enemy of the foxes."

Only half of the good done by foxes is genuine. A story is told of a woman who kept a little shop where rice was sold. Every night a tall woman entered the shop, bought some rice, laid two coins down upon the counter and left without saying a word. The woman would place the coins in a drawer and think no more of them. One day the woman entered the shop, bought her rice, but as she turned her back the shopkeeper saw a long white tail hanging below her dress. She cried out, and the woman disappeared. Rushing to the drawer where she had placed her money, she found some coins and some dried leaves. Half of the money she had received was good; the other half had been bewitched and had turned back to dry leaves.

Sometimes houses will be shunned by the villager because it is supposed that foxes have taken up their abodes therein. Families supposed to be afflicted with the friendship of the foxes are rather left alone by the rest of the peasants, as it is never certain when the unwelcome guests will transfer their affections—and their presence—to others. And the villagers do not care to place temptation in their way. Families not having foxes are not allowed to marry into those having them, as when the foxes attach themselves to a family it includes in its affections all its members, even to those most remote. One of the most famous families in Japan claims its supremacy to be due to the good influence of the foxes, who have taken up their abode in that family.

All over Japan you will see images of the foxes—old gray foxes, with their noses chipped and their ears broken off; older foxes still, with a growth of moss on their backs; sly, alert foxes, with noses perked smartly in air; great foxes and little foxes, sages and clowns, all kinds and degrees—showing the prevalence of this belief in the land of the wistaria and the fan, and also showing in what respect the fox is held.

It is curious to note that in all countries the fox above all other animals has been considered to exert great influence and power. All nations have legends of which the cunning and intelligence of the fox is the theme.

Stephen Van Rensselaer, a New York broker, and well-known society man, joined a wild West show as a broncho-breaker. He says that it is his method of enjoying a vacation.

Will Soon Be Here.

The Earnest Entreaties of Hundreds of Afflicted People Are Not to Be Disregarded.



PROF. C. W. HARRIS, who has been performing remarkable cures in San Diego, has been prevailed on to locate in Los Angeles.

He has perfected a system of treatment whereby he is able without drug or medicine to cure disease in any form and has so systematized its every detail that he is able to teach the method of treatment to others.

The wonderful results accomplished during the last few months at San Diego, which have been referred to in the columns of the Times, have excited so much interest among the sick people in Los Angeles that it has seemed the duty of this remarkable healer to transfer the center of his activities to the more important city.

After about the 15th of this month he will be permanently located here. In the mean time all communications should be addressed to him as previously at San Diego.

That you may the more intelligently consider the matter, we make the following brief statement of his methods:

The man who is diseased in body or weakened in mind is not in normal condition; not in the condition in which God intended him to be. The system is out of equilibrium; whether this condition be due to indigestion, stomach trouble or to any other disease, it makes no difference.

Prof. Harris by long investigation and experience has evolved a plan of treatment by which he is able to restore the equilibrium in the disordered system; to overcome the false conditions which have been set up and to bring back the diseased body to health. Although his cures are so marvelous, they are perfectly natural; it is nature's own cure.

The cure is accomplished by calling into activity the dormant power of the invalid through the force commonly referred to as vital magnetism. The plan of procedure as evolved by Prof. Harris is unfailing. Every one responds and the inevitable happens—disease is expelled.

No medicine is used, nor hypnotism, nor Christian science. It is all rational and easily comprehended by the patient, who is at the same time so instructed as to be able to keep himself in proper condition.

It is not the intention of this article to go into an elaborate discussion of the question involved, therefore, having given this brief outline of the methods pursued by this eminent scientist, we would suggest—

Should you wish further information on the subject that you write Prof. Harris for his 16-page booklet, with a long list of the most remarkable cures ever accomplished.

That this work is truly scientific and rational is at once perceived by anyone who makes a personal investigation.

Prof. Harris has further established the fact that there is latent in every human being this same ability to re-establish harmony in a diseased body. He has, therefore, arranged to teach this wonderful art to others and conducts

A Regular Course of Lectures

For the purpose. Anyone can become proficient in curing disease and overcoming evil habits.

The acquiring of these powers brings happiness and health; develops will power; gratifies legitimate ambitions; gives one the key to personal and social success, and opens up a means of earning money while at the same time doing more good to suffering humanity than is possible in any other walk of life. Full particulars as to these lectures will be mailed to all applicants.

A School for Educating Parrots.

AN ELDERLY Philadelphia couple earn their living by Reducating parrots in the polite use of language. They occupy a tiny house in a side street, the lower floor of which is filled with parrots in cages. The old couple are quite expert in their management of the pupils, many of whom are being trained to order and are taught to call their owners' names in sentences like "Good morning," "Good night" and "Thank you."—[New York Tribune.

Col. Ormund F. Nims, who was the organizer of the famous Nims Battery in the civil war, and to whom the Senate gave the complimentary commission of major, lieutenant-colonel and colonel afterward, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday.

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY, CAPITAL AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Immense Grain Crop.

NEVER in all the history of the great grain belts of California, with their wonderful yields of cereals, has any one section been favored with such an immense crop in any one season as has been San Luis Obispo and the contiguous territory this year. The greatest crop in the history of the State was grown this season in San Luis Obispo county and the immediate adjoining territory. Nothing like it has ever been known before. The San Luis Obispo Tribune says:

"Warehouses are already filled to overflowing; the Southern Pacific Company and the Pacific Coast Railway Company are erecting additional buildings to accommodate the tremendous demands being made upon them both for storage purposes and for their own convenience.

"There is not an acre of land in this section that was sown in grain that has not returned over twenty sacks, and the number of acres where only twenty sacks have been secured can be counted on one hand.

"The average yield per acre will run about forty sacks. In some places it has run as high as seventy-five and a third sacks to the acre.

"There are mountains of grain already at the warehouses of the Pacific Coast Railway in this city. Over forty thousand sacks of grain, mostly barley, are already now stored there and over sixty thousand more sacks are coming in at the rate of 3000 sacks per day. The large main storage house is nearly filled, and almost every available foot of space on the adjoining platforms are occupied by sacks of grain.

"While the remaining space in this building is being taken up, a force of men are unloading cars at the big shed which has heretofore been used for storing passenger coaches. Over forty thousand sacks will be placed in that structure.

"When all the available space has been utilized, roofs will be placed over the platforms which have already been erected, and additional room will thus be obtained.

"This will undoubtedly be made necessary as orders have already been received for room for storing of 40,000 sacks.

"The grain is arriving in all kinds of cars, any kind of a car that can be loaded with the grain. It comes on flat cars, box cars, coal cars and every other kind of car.

"Down at Nipomo the same conditions prevail. There is more grain there than there are accommodations for, and some of it is being sent here for temporary storage. Over twenty thousand sacks are lying on the ground there.

"And so the reports come from all sections of the county. The grain is piling up mountains high."

A New Creamery.

J. W. CHASE, proprietor of the Arlington Creamery, near Riverside, has arranged for the erection of a first-class creamery near West Riverside. The Riverside Enterprise says:

"The machinery will be of the latest improvements, and of a much larger capacity than is generally put in. Mr. Chase is an old-time butter-maker, and his marked success with the Arlington Creamery insures the same with the new one, though he will hereafter have two to look after.

"This move will be of marked benefit to the West Side, enabling the ranchers to have a steady and profitable market for their hay; and besides it is another move in the right direction toward supplying our people with home product and keeping our money at home.

"The Riverside Land and Irrigating Company is backing the project and intends to put in fifty cows at the beginning, and they will be glad to give information to any parties having cows, or who would like to rent ranches near to the creamery, with a view of furnishing milk. Many of the West Side people have already promised good support and as the charges will be very reasonable, and every inducement offered, it will pay from the start. Building will be commenced at once, and the creamery will be ready soon after November 1, 1899."

A Water Heater.

A WATER heater, for which great things are claimed, has been invented by T. Pattison, a San Luis Obispo man. The San Luis Obispo Breeze says:

"C. A. Barlow and T. Pattison went to San Francisco this morning with a sample of the new water heater upon which Mr. Pattison recently secured a patent from the United States government.

"Mr. Barlow has a one-fourth interest in the patent and the men went to the northern city to consider propositions for the manufacture and distribution of the new device. Several offers have been made, but it is as yet a matter of conjecture as to which one will be accepted.

"The new heater is a marvel in its line and although the manufacture has not been commenced, many applications have been made by persons who desire to handle it. It is the intention of Messrs. Pattison and Barlow to make the heaters in the East on the largest scale and to have their manufacture conducted at San Francisco to supply the Coast demand.

"Two styles of the heater will be put on the market. One has a gas burner, and the other to attach to a stove. The device is cylindrical in shape and is eighteen inches high and thirteen inches in diameter. It is fitted with rib-

bon coils on the inside, so that the water runs through sixty-five feet of the heated coil in thirty seconds.

"When given a test yesterday in Mr. Pattison's store water flowing through a tank at the rate of one gallon a minute was raised from a temperature of 60 deg. to 162 deg. in thirty seconds. At the rate of two gallons flow a minute the water was raised to 123 deg. in a corresponding length of time.

"The gas burners which are attached to the heater will consume sixty feet an hour. According to the price of gas in San Francisco thirty gallons of water, or enough for a bath, can be heated in ten minutes at a cost of 1 1/2 cents. This entails the burning of ten feet of gas.

"When applied to a coal or wood stove, the heater will act as a substitute for the old water back. It will take the position of the first joint of the stove pipe, and to the observer cannot be told from that section of the flue.

"The secret of the success of the heater is the interior arrangement of the cylinder. It is so arranged with coils and disks that all the heat generated by the stove or the burning gas passes over the water several times, yet it is so quickly done that the water is heated in a few seconds. After once passing through the heater the water comes out steaming hot. When attached to a tank on a stove the arrangement permits the water to circulate and recirculate through the heater.

"Chief Moore of the United States Patent Office, who has held that position for the last forty years, said that the Pattison-Barlow device was the best one which had been entered at that office since he took charge.

"The San Francisco gas people have intimated a good proposition to Messrs. Pattison and Barlow. They sent an agent to this city a few days ago to investigate the utility of the heater, and their offer will be among those considered by the owners of the patent."

Electric Power Project.

AS A RESULT of the labors of Prof. C. G. Baldwin, who acquired power rights on Mission Creek, eighteen miles east of Redlands, about five years ago, a company has been formed, known as the Lake View Valley Power Company, in which several Pasadena citizens are interested. The Pasadena News says:

"The capital stock is \$200,000, of which \$75,000 is taken in Pasadena by the following gentlemen: Dr. Norman Bridge, Rev. E. L. Conger, Isaac Bailey, A. I. Gammon, C. A. Leavens and E. B. Mapel, who will be its manager. Other stockholders are as follows: W. F. Botsford, C. H. Howland, F. H. Rindge, George I. Cochran, C. J. Baldwin and James McFadden.

"The company intends to develop 1000-horse power by turning the water of Mill Creek and its tributaries over a precipice with 2100 feet fall. At the bottom of this abyss transformers will be placed and the power converted into electricity and conducted over a thirty-mile circuit through Lake View and Perris. It proposes to furnish this power to land-owners for the purpose of pumping their irrigating water. It is a unique scheme to use water to pump water, but it is hailed with delight by the people of that fertile valley, for it is 30 per cent. cheaper than the power now used.

"The recent dry seasons have set these farmers to work and as a result a hundred wells have been sunk and several thousands of inches of water developed. It has been demonstrated that an inexhaustible supply of water underlies all that valley, and all that is needed to make it bloom like the rose is the cheap power that is now promised.

"The promoters of this enterprise are known as successful business men, men of integrity and good citizens and worthy of success which they will no doubt attain. While they are getting interest on their investment they can rightly be looked upon as benefactors to their fellow-men, for through their efforts a suffering section of our land will be brought to a high state of cultivation so that it can compete with any other in agricultural products."

The Biggest Lemon Grove.

EMORY E. SMITH, writing in the San Francisco Chronicle, describes the biggest lemon grove in the world, at Chula Vista, near San Diego. Following is an extract from the article:

"The forty-two miles of territory of which Chula Vista is a part, was acquired by Frank A. Kimball from one F. L. A. Rioche, a Frenchman, June 16, 1868, at a cost of \$30,000. Water was scarce, and the country was given over to roving bands of cattle and sheep. Early in 1869 Mr. Kimball secured twelve lemon trees from the North, paying \$2.50 each for them, and this was the foundation of the great lemon industry of San Diego county.

"In May of the same year he paid W. D. Carlton of Tia Juana \$800 for a lot of small seedlings of lemons, oranges and limes. These were planted to orchard in 1871, but all are now dead excepting some fifteen or twenty trees. Several hundred were given to the neighbors, but as they had to be watered from wells nearly all perished.

"The San Diego Land and Town Company was organized in 1882 to develop the estate. Work on the great Sweetwater dam and irrigation system was begun November 24, 1886. April 14, 1888, the practical completion of the dam and pipe system was celebrated.

"Commercial development of the lemon industry began in 1887, when Thomas Williams planted a grove, its success being made possible by the advent of piped water.

"There is now in the Chula Vista colony 4600 acres in orchard, of which 3000 acres are lemons, the balance being devoted to oranges, walnuts and pumelos.

"The Land and Town Company has 1000 acres in lemons, of which 300 acres are in full bearing; 200 acres in oranges, 150 in pumelos and 100 in walnuts. There are about 300 small growers who own groves of from five to ten acres each.

"The Sweetwater dam, which is eight miles distant, is the life-giving fountain of Chula Vista. It has a capacity

of 7,000,000,000 gallons. No one supposed that this enormous reservoir would ever go dry, but for many months, there has not been sufficient water in its depths to swim a self-respecting flock of ducks. The lemon is very susceptible to drought, and this would have meant the wiping out of the whole district had it not been for a characteristic display of California pluck.

"In March last, when it became apparent that no more rain would fall, three pumping plants were established in the dry bed of the Sweetwater River—one above and two below the dam. Each plant was supplied with two strings of wells, twenty to twenty-four wells on a string. No. 1 developed, at a depth of fifty feet, a capacity of 2,500,000 gallons per day; No. 2, 1,750,000 gallons, and No. 3, in the old river channel in the bed of the dam, 1,000,000 gallons. The latter flow was secured at a depth of twenty-three feet.

"This gives a per diem flow of over 5,000,000 gallons. This immense volume of water is pumped directly into the 36-inch mains. It is proposed to abandon No. 3 when the dam fills with water next winter, but Nos. 1 and 2 will be kept in repair for future emergencies. Oil is used for fuel.

"There is a fall of about ninety feet from the dam to the higher orchards. The water is distributed through seventy miles of pipes, ranging from thirty-six to four inches in diameter, not including small service pipes. There are 1050 water taps on the system. An acre foot is allowed for the season's run (an acre of water twelve inches deep). Some of the growers have private reservoirs, holding from 50,000 to several million gallons; these are allowed to fill up, the grove is then irrigated all at once, a considerable saving of labor being effected.

"The season for the use of water begins in May and lasts until September, from three to five irrigations being given. The usual method pursued is to plow from one to three furrows on each side of a row of trees, and allow small streams of water to run down them slowly until the ground is thoroughly saturated. The basin system is resorted to where the ground is naturally uneven or is poorly graded. When the ground is even and the water supply sufficient one man can irrigate ten acres in two or three days. After irrigation the ground is cultivated two ways as soon as it is sufficiently dry, which will be in three or four days. All water is served through meters at a cost to the consumer of a cents per 1000 gallons.

"The planting of the Land and Town Company's great 1000-acre lemon orchard was begun in 1890, in which year 170 acres were set. The acreage has since been annually increased. The varieties chiefly planted have been the Lisbon, Eureka and Villa Franca. The improved type of the Villa Franca has, withal, proved the most satisfactory. It is of fine form, practically seedless, and produces heavily in summer, when the fruit is in greatest demand.

"The trees are now being worked on California sweet stock, which has proved as good, if not better, than anything that has been tried. The trees budded on Florida stock look distressed. Quite small trees are used for planting. They are usually set from twenty-four to twenty-five feet apart, square system.

"Plowing is done in January, the ground being stirred from six to eight inches in depth. A three-share gang-plow is used. In the older groves from seventy-five to one thousand pounds of citrus-fruit fertilizer is applied annually per acre. It is immediately plowed under. The land receives in all from ten to twelve cultivations during the season.

"In pruning, experience has taught that an open low head is best, and the entire lemon grove, as well as most of those in Southern California, are being pruned over to conform to that type. The heavy pruning is done when the trees are dormant, and the second dressing when they are in growth.

"As is well known, lemons are carefully cut from the trees, not pulled, and they are usually picked by size (a ring being slipped over them,) regardless of color. The diameters of the rings in common use are two and a quarter inches, two and a half inches and two and five-eighths inches. One man can pick from twenty to forty boxes per day. The lemon is, in favorable localities, a continuous bearer, ripening its fruit twelve months in the year, but the bulk of the crop matures from November to June. The lemons are dumped out of the picking sacks or baskets into conveniently placed sweat boxes. Then they are gathered up and hauled to the packing-house.

"The Land and Town Company's packing-house is a large brick structure, with a floor space 150x100 feet. It is located in National City, a few rods from the beach, between the tracks of the Santa Fe and the National City and Otay Railroad Company's tracks. The building is raised from the ground, so that ventilation may be perfect, as this is conducive to the proper curing of the fruit. The capacity of the warehouse is one and a half cars per day. There are two other packing-houses in Chula Vista to handle the output of the small growers; a good many lemons are also marketed in San Diego.

"The picking or sweat boxes, which lack a little of being filled, are when delivered at the warehouse stacked in tiers, but so that the air can circulate freely through and over the fruit. Each lot is carefully and distinctly labeled, the date of picking and other particulars being given. In winter the boxes are allowed to remain undisturbed for four to six weeks, with sorting, but in summer about ten days is sufficient to complete the sweating and coloring process.

"Washing and brushing is only resorted to in extreme cases, as the process lessens the keeping qualities of the fruit, but all of the lemons when taken from the sweat boxes are wiped clean and sorted into three grades, each man disposing of from twenty-five to forty boxes per day. The fruit is now allowed to stand for a few days and is then wrapped and packed for shipment, from twenty-five to thirty boxes being considered a good day's work for a packer.

"The labor of picking, wiping, sorting and packing costs from 16 cents to 17 cents and the box, labels and wrappers

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cost from 15 cents to 16 cents, so that the cost of a box of lemons from the tree to the railroad may be figured at 35 cents.

"Boston is the favorite market for Chula Vista oranges, but the lemons are shipped to the Northwest and Middle-west States, a few cars finding their way to San Francisco and the East.

"But alas, what of the culls, the bruised, split, thorned, under and over-sized lemons, though of the same sunny-golden hue and nurtured by the same roots and broad leaves? They are victims of man's fancy and their end is ignoble. They will never enrich the cut-glass punch bowl, whet the small boy's picnic appetite, nor flavor the juicy pie, but go in a motley mass to the citric acid factory, adjoining the big packing-house. Five dollars a ton is their rated value and when they reappear it is in the form of lemon oil and clear glassy acid crystals. Did you ever taste citric acid? Well, go and get a lump of alum and a green persimmon and chew hard, and you will have the prototype of the spirit of the lemon."

Coal at Santa Barbara.

WHILE working in a water tunnel recently, near Santa Barbara, known as the Whitehead tunnel, the men ran into a pocket of what is said to be anthracite coal. The Santa Barbara News says:

"The specimen showed was of a fine rich quality, harder by far than the coal usually used about here.

"What may result from this find cannot certainly be told at this time. There is no knowing what a workable mine may be found back in the mountains. Several persons, however, have found coal here in small quantities, but no one has ever located a big coal mine upon this western coast. Still the tunnel has produced a specimen of a very valuable kind.

"It would, however, be but a half fortunate thing if this tunnel should develop coal rather than water. Montecito can afford to buy coal, but it can't buy water. Perhaps the tunnel will furnish both."

Underground Specimens.

THE Redlands Facts tells of some interesting specimens that were brought up by the drill in boring a well near San Bernardino. The Facts says:

"Mention has been made in several exchanges of the striking of a large cedar tree or log, at a depth of 280 feet, in putting down a well on the Oaxley place, northeast from San Bernardino. Curious and comparatively rare things are often brought to the surface in the core of a drill driven deep into the earth and rock in pursuit of water, minerals, etc. From this vicinity none have been produced, which excel in interest, perhaps, some specimens brought to this office a few days since, which came from a depth of from 115 to 130 feet in a well, recently sunk by O. Roberts of El Casco, about two miles west of that place and one-half mile east of the Moreno railroad turnoff. From a depth of eighty-four feet a petrification was brought up which closely resembles the tooth of a quadruped known in paleontology as an iguanodon. At a depth of 115 feet the roots, bark and cones of a tree were discovered, all in a fairly natural condition. Another petrification came from a depth of 135 feet and is of the forearm or leg of a quadruped, and corresponds to the lower part of the ulna, or lower part of the fibula in the human. At the depth at which water was struck, 150 feet, the first flow was of a brownish color, and contained particles of vegetable matter and traces of oil. After a few hours' discharge, however, all impurities disappeared and the water coming from this well is now perfectly pure and clear. Such an odd collection from one well might excite more speculation, were it not for the fact that all wells in this valley, so far as we know, are sunk wholly in drift matter, brought down from the mountain ranges and is of undetermined depth in many places."

Another Wave Motor.

EVERY few months some enterprising citizen of Southern California gets up a new wave motor. That hundreds of these inventions have proved failures during the past few years does not seem to discourage the inventors. The following description of the latest local invention of this kind, for which much is claimed, is from the Land of Sunshine:

"The problem of harnessing the ocean waves, of saving and applying to the wheels of progress some part of that incalculable energy which is daily wasted on every sea-coast—a power so vast that a tiny fraction of it conserved and directed would suffice to drive the machinery of every industry on earth, is so important that it will not go unsolved for want of effort.

"Many inventions, designed to utilize this vast power, have been tried; and some have fallen but little short of

success. Yet so glittering a reward as awaits the successful wave motor will bring it, if it is within human power and ingenuity. The chief difficulties have been, first, how to control the force of the waves so as to produce a steady and even power suitable for mechanical purposes; second, to provide against storms; third, to devise an automatic adaptation to the tide, high or low; and fourth, to protect the floats and wharf from damage.

"Messrs. H. T. Hollingsworth, A. Lee Perley and A. R. Hamilton of Los Angeles, Cal., inventors of the Pacific Wave Motor, have been granted a patent on their invention which is arousing decided public interest, and believes that it has solved these knotty problems. The inventors have profited by the mistakes or shortcomings of other motors, and are confident that they have overcome all these obstacles.

"The plans of this wave motor consist principally of a wharf, floats, displacement hydraulic pumps, and a water-wheel. The wharf is constructed so that the floats are located where the best average waves or ground swells are obtainable, which is out just beyond where the waves begin to break. There are two floats, 20x16 feet each, fastened together in tandem by heavy rails sixty feet long. An open space is left between the two floats so that a double action is received from each wave. The float is connected with a 12-inch displacement hydraulic pump by means of cables passing up through the wharf and running over pulley wheels and fastened to the plunger. As the float rises with the waves a counter-weight, which is connected with the end of the plunger, keeps the cable tight and at the same time pulls the plunger out ready to be forced in again as the float lowers.

"Each float is loaded to the weight of twenty-five tons. This produces a pressure of 440 pounds to the square inch in the pump, forcing the water into a receiver containing air. This, being compressed to the same pressure, forms a cushion and produces a perfectly steady stream of water which is forced upon a waterwheel. From there the water drops into a supply tank, where a pipe leading direct to the pumps, furnishes the pumps with a supply of water. Thus the same water is used over and over; and as fresh water is used it does not rust out the pumps as would be the case with salt water.

"The pipe leading from the receiver to the waterwheel is provided with a throttle valve which can be gauged to govern the action of the floats, so that they cannot lower faster than the water is released from the receiver, thus giving perfect control of the floats in case of storms and heavy waves; because the floats will be allowed to drop only at the rate of a certain number of feet per minute, according to how high and fast the waves are coming in. As the swells vary from three to eight per minute, it is declared that this throttle valve will govern and produce a perfectly steady power from the intermittent motion of the ocean.

"Many wave motors are able to work only when the tide is at a certain height. This motor claims to have overcome that feature by making the hydraulic pumps twenty feet long, which allows the plunger to work at all tides, high or low.

"The plan adopted by this wave motor in guiding the floats is quite simple. A traveler carried on an arm from the deck of the float runs on a heavy steel guide cable bridged out about a foot from the piles, thus forming a spring to take up the force of each blow and protect the piles and floats completely. This arm is also provided with a traveler at the other end and allows the float to take its natural sway backward and forward. There is also a long guy cable, connected with the floats, and anchored one hundred or more feet from the floats, to relieve all strain from the wharf.

"The floats are ballasted with water and provided with valves by which they can be filled or emptied in a very short time, also partitions are constructed within the floats to keep the water from moving when the float is in motion.

"Engineers who have investigated and figured out the working capacity of the motor, say that a little more than one-horse power can be developed for every foot of ocean frontage used, and that the cost to build and maintain a large plant will not exceed the cost of a regular steam plant.

"Fuel is the greatest item of cost in generating power, but a wave motor has the advantage, because its fuel is furnished by the wave motion free of cost."

San Diego County Raisins.

THERE are about fifteen thousand acres of grape vines in Cajon Valley of San Diego county, most of which are dried for raisins, although some are made into brandy. During the past two weeks grape picking has been in full swing. The San Diego Sun says:

"About five hundred pickers are employed, according to

Mr. Hill, manager of the Bostonia Store. Of these, 125 are employed on the Boston ranch. Indian help is used almost exclusively, and the average wages paid are 75 cents and board.

"But grape picking is hard work, and so much difficulty has been experienced in getting help that an advance is likely to be given another year. The picking season will last a good two weeks, possibly fifteen working days, so, counting provisions, about \$7000 will be paid out for labor in the valley within the next fortnight.

"After an interval of a week or more, if the sun continues to shine, stacking and raisin packing will begin and in a short time the crop will be moving. According to unanimous opinion the quality of the fruit this year is unsurpassed, but the quantity, owing to the drought, is short. Manager Nichols of Boston ranch and others estimate the crop at from one-half to three-fifths that of a full year, although it is turning out much better than was at first expected. The export crop of '97 was ninety-four cars, and of last year it is estimated at fifty-five cars. At an average of 3 1-2 cents, a very conservative price, the gross returns will be about \$22,000."

Profitable Tailings.

SINCE the introduction of improved methods of extracting minerals, many refuse dumps of ore and tailings, which were formerly considered worthless, are turning out to be bonanzas. The tailings of the celebrated Stonewall mine in San Diego county are now being worked. A correspondent of the Fruit World says:

"When the Stonewall mine was being operated the cyanide processes, if not quite unknown, were anyhow but rarely followed. Hence there was left behind as worthless a vast pile of so-called tailings. Altogether, approximately, 75,000 tons. Two enterprising and experienced miners bought this pile from the bank alluded to, with privilege of use of buildings and grounds. Since last March they have been extracting gold from the tailings, employing about twenty men, paid from \$2 to \$3 per day, and furnishing labor to people cutting firewood under contract. Already 15,000 tons of tailings have thus been turned to account, and probably a whole year will be required to dispose of what is left. Of the two purchasers one is on the spot, and directs all the operations. He is a man in the full strength of life. He has been connected with work in mines ever since he was 11 years old, and has, by reading and testing, given himself a scientific education. His laboratory, where he has an assistant very much like himself, would not be out of place at a respectable college."

Prof. Hadley, the new president of Yale, rides a bicycle, plays whist, and is an enthusiast over golf.

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